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**UNITED SERVICE**  
**JOURNAL**

AND  
*Naval and Military Magazine.*

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1830. PART II.

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## ERRATA.

## 1830, PART I.

Page 681, line 18 from top, for "Lautin" read "Lantrec."

770, Letter from Toulon, lines 27 and 28 from top, for "three divisions of twelve brigades," read "three divisions of nine brigades."

Page 784, Note to ditto at bottom, read, for the sentence as it now stands, "an original chart, from actual survey, of the localities of Algiers."

## 1830, PART II.

Page 40 and 41, for "Cenocephala" read "Cynocephala."

103, for "Dr. Herman" read "Dr. Hennen."

160, Foot Note, for "upon the tack" read "upon this tack."

131, line 15 from top, for "In a subsequent letter" read "To a subsequent letter."

138, line 17 from bottom, for "15th June" read "15th July."

164, line 15 from top, for "associations" read "associates."

202, line 25 from top, for "shipped" read "shifted."

203, line 3 from top, for "St. Eustatius" read "Belliqueux."

204, line 22 from bottom, for "national" read "natural."

204, line 3 from bottom, for "Redman's" read "Bedmar's."

206, line 6 from bottom, for "guns" read "gun."

226, line 5 from top, for "Sebrauch" read "Gebrauch."

260, line 4 from top, for "waiting-gentleman" read "waiting-gentlewoman."

268, line 7 from top, for "commanded" read "commenced."

208, line 29 from top, for "the" read "their."

269, line 15 from top, for "clearly" read "already."

273, line 21 from top, and *passim*, for "Joek" read "Joey."

275, line 16 from top, for "tailor" read "sailor."

In the Obituary, at page 383, for "Lieut. John Binney, R.N." read "Lieut. John Burney, R.N. (1797)."

Page 474, line 24 from the bottom, for "Three Bonnds" read "Three Points;" and for "Cape Litron" read "Cape Lion."

Page 513, line 7 from the top, for "site" read "right."

518, for "Mr. Julin" read "Mr. Tulin."

519, line 25 from the top, for "or dyers" read "of Lyons."

520, line 11 from the top, dele "of."

578, line 10 from the bottom, for "1783" read "1795."

607, line 15 from the top, for "coop on the cascade" read "loop on the cascade;"

line 32 from the top, for "gun" read "guns."

Page 531, line 16 from the bottom, for "unreasonable as it is," read "reasonable as it is."

609, line 12 from top, for "measures were," read "were measures."

689, line 18 from the bottom, for "Camelone," read "Cameleon."

774, for "Lieut.-Col. Kurlbys, 3d Guards," read "Lieut.-Col. Knollys, 3d Guards."

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THE  
UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL,  
AND  
NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE.

A GENERAL DESCRIPTION OF ALGIERS.

“ Nido Algeri di ladri infame ed empio.”

Crescent, Bedford, June 17th, 1830.

MY DEAR SIR,—The intense interest with which the public attention is directed towards the present French expedition to the shores of Barbary, will, perhaps, render the accompanying notice acceptable to many of your readers.

I am, &c.

W. H. SMYTH.

To the Editor  
of the United Service Journal.

ALGIERS is the well known capital of a powerful African kingdom, comprehending the richest portion of ancient Numidia; and its particular site has been held, but on very vague pretensions, to be that of *Jol-Cæsarea*. It stands, in a cove, on the west side of an extensive bay, compactly rising from the margin of the sea, like the section of a vast amphitheatre; and the effect of its snow-white houses, as contrasted with the beautiful foliage of the romantic hills around, is one of singular interest. The Regency, of which it is the metropolis, extends from the river Malua on the west to La Cala on the east, forming a coast line on the north of more than 500 miles, while to the south it is bounded by the torrid Zahara, in breadths varying from fifty to one hundred miles, and forming one of the fairest portions of the globe. But the “gentle sway” of the Dey of Algiers has not reduced all parts of this tract to obedience: various Nomadic tribes of Arabs remain refractory to his edicts; and the independent Kabyles of the *Sebha Rous*, especially the fierce *Zwowa* families, hold him in contempt. The whole district is finely diversified with mountains and valleys; and under a government which would foster arts, manufactures, and science, is well capable of increasing both its population and resources: at all events, whatever may be the immediate or prospective views of France, it cannot be questioned that the natives will be benefited by European conquest, and it is of general interest to mankind that this fine country should be called forward in commerce, industry, and power.

The bay of Algiers is formed by the capes *Ras Akkonada* and *Temendfus*, respectively the *Caxins* and *Matifus* of Italian geographers. These headlands lie nearly east and west of each other, on a distance of about four leagues, and the space which they bound offers, in fine



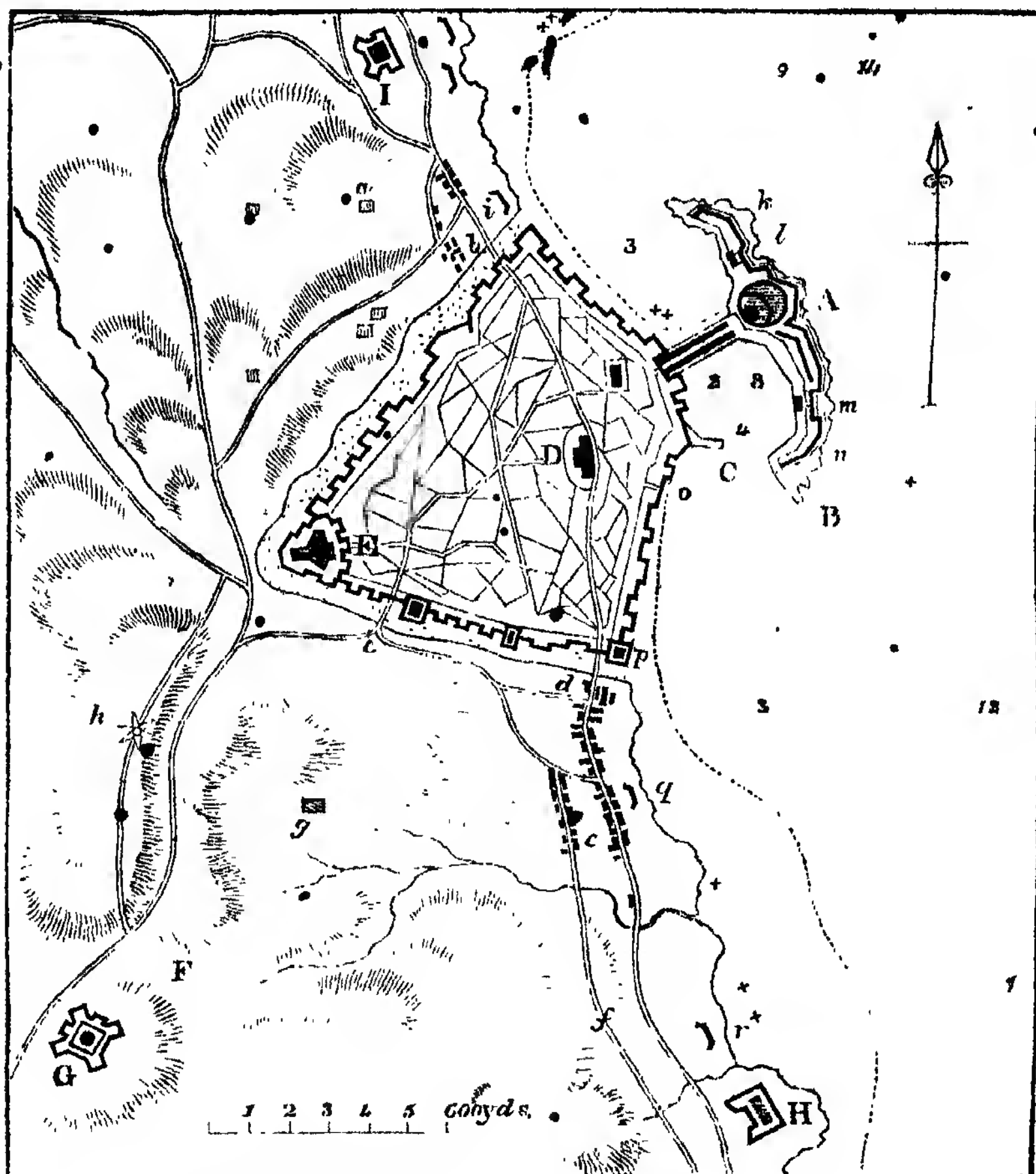
weather, a tolerable station for a squadron; but it is so fully exposed to all winds from E.N.E. round, northerly, to N.W. that it is very unsafe in the winter months. The anchorage is excellent, although the water is deep; and the bottom being a stiff black mud, is so good, that the anchors are shortly buried, and unless often sighted, occasion much laborious trouble in the purchase. If the ground tackle be good no vessel is likely to drive; but she may founder at her anchors, for the sea which tumbles in with northerly gales is so prodigious, that I hold it almost impossible to ride out a heavy winter's north-easter. Indeed, in the harbour, so violent a swell hurries round the mole-head, that unless ships are well moored, they are certain of breaking adrift; and the Algerines seem to take especial care to secure them, if the absurdity of three or four cables on each bow, and as many on the quarters will effect it. The danger arising from the heavy waves "rolling home," is a consequence of the abruptness of the coast, for from about twenty-five fathoms depth at the anchorage, it falls to 120 just outside it; and at four miles in the offing, I gained no bottom with 650 fathoms of line.

The bay of Algiers has often been the salvation of the town from its enemies, as was the case when the Spanish squadron under Don Diego de Vera, was destroyed, in May 1517. Two years afterwards, Moncada's fleet was shattered and dispersed by a furious easterly gale; and in October 1541, the powerful Armada of Charles the Fifth, commanded by Doria himself, sacrificed 15 ships-of-war, 140 transports, and 8000 men, to the rage of the elements. On the last occasion, the Algerines attributed their deliverance to the efficacious supplications of the holy Sîd Utica, and after his death, the marabouts persuaded the populace that a similar storm might be produced, on emergency, by merely striking the sea with one of his sacred bones;—it is unlikely but that they will resort to the experiment in their present dilemma.

The climate is temperate, and tolerably equal. Easterly winds are the most prevalent during the summer months, but those from west to north bring the finest weather. The south winds are oppressive, and the easterly ones loaded with vapour; the land ones, from May till October, generally set off in the evening, and continue until late in the morning; and the harder it blows in the offing from any particular quarter, the fresher will be the land-breeze. All the winds are violent at the equinoxes; but the most destructive storms have happened a few days before or after the time called by them Al Aâsom, which is from the 25th of Feb. to the 3d of March; and the sapient Moors dislike going to sea for a fortnight before this period commences, lest they should encounter a preternatural brass galley, which delights in running vessels down!

The position of the several defences, together with their relative bearing and distance from each other, will be best understood by a reference to the accompanying sketch. And although "running readers" profess to dislike the formal severity of positive terms, there are also those who look to utility; I shall, therefore, venture to say, that the lighthouse stands in  $36^{\circ} 48' 16''$  of North Latitude, and  $3^{\circ} 01' 19''$  of Longitude, East from Greenwich. Such geographical jargon may be trite and intrusive when merely fished from shallow gazetteers, or musty atlases; but he who has, at some hazard, and

with very expensive instruments, personally determined the fact, may surely be permitted to submit it.



- A Light-house --78 guns.
- B Mole-head.
- C Port.
- D Dey's Palace.
- E Citadel--51 guns.
- F Kellahai.
- G Emperor's Fort--60 guns.
- H Fort Babazon--58 guns.
- I Fort Akoleit--31 guns.
- a Graves.
- b Bab Alowat.
- c Bah Axdit.
- d Bab Azoon.

- e Bazar.
- f Aqueduct.
- g Magazine.
- h Star fort in ruins.
- i 23 Guns.
- k 24 Guns.
- l 8 Mortars.
- m 117 Guns.
- n 6 Mortars.
- o 20 Guns.
- p 6 Guns.
- q 6 Guns.
- r 5 Guns.

"Whosoever knows Algiers cannot be ignorant of the strength of it," said that experienced seaman, Sir W. Monson; and the observation is so just, that it is almost superfluous to mention its formidable

profusion of Batteries. It may, however, be shortly stated, that at my last visit to this "curse of the Mediterranean," in September 1823, the castles, walls, and batteries were mounted with 637 heavy pieces of ordnance, exclusive of the more distant works and the Kellahai, or *Emperor's Fort*. This important post is a square castle of 60 guns, and a stout keep, which commands the town: it derives its European appellation from being the spot on which Charles the Fifth unfurled the banner of the Cross. The mole is an entire fortification, bristled with 215 heavy guns, and 14 brass mortars; nor are there any inanimate embrasures. Indeed, since the castigation it received from Lord Exmouth, it has acquired such an increase of strength, as to defy the attacks of sea assailants; and it is, moreover, effectually flanked by other works. But the land defences are so comparatively mean, and the general situation so bad, that I look upon the "nest of thieves" as being incapable of sustaining a regular siege; in fact, there is more than one height from whence it may be pounded to dust, while the terraced dwellings, rising in regular progression above each other, seem to invite bombardment. Yet has this den of piracy and slavery maintained itself for centuries, in defiance of all the potentates of Christendom, and until 1816, successfully resisted its invaders. It is, indeed, an historical phenomenon, that a band of ignorant and lawless Turks, who can scarcely keep the natives, where they have intruded, in subjection, should have compelled the most mighty states, and the proudest sovereigns, to pay them tribute; and that neither peace nor war have ever been made on them by European powers, to any advantage proportioned to the disparity of science, discipline, and resources.

The town is surrounded by towered walls, upwards of 30 feet in height, and 12 or 14 feet in thickness; they are built of brick, on a substructure of stone, without faussbraye or outworks, and around them is a dry, shallow ditch, with a dwarf wall on the counterscarp. The S.W. part terminates in a kasibba, or citadel, an octangular edifice on the most elevated spot within the walls, and separated from the houses by a deep moat. The streets are wretchedly narrow; indeed, with the exception of that trading from the Bab-Azouna to the Bab-Alowetta, they are mere lanes. The houses are square, with galleries supported on columns, enclosing a court-yard in the centre, whence light and air are derived, for there are no windows outwards. The roofs are all flat, with the angles terminated by ornamental chimneys; and as the whole is annually whitewashed, the aspect of Algiers is singular and grand. There are six gates, but no public squares of any extent. The chief buildings consist of mosques, bagnios, kasseria (barracks), and the Dey's palace, the latter being in the centre of the city, with a tolerable front of two well-constructed arcades of marble pillars; but the audience hall and courts are exceedingly plain. There are several fountains for the use of the people, copiously supplied from two aqueducts, for which they are obliged to Moassa, one of the Moors expelled from Spain: these might easily be destroyed by a besieger, but as every house is provided with a reservoir, in which rain-water is preserved, it would not occasion much distress.

The city was formerly called Musgunna, by the Moors, from one of their early princes, but was afterwards named, says Leo, Gezeir,

"because it lieth near the isles of Minorca, Majorca, and Iviza." This explanation, however, is rather in the spirit of the similitude between Macedon and Monmouth, for there cannot be a question that its present Arabic name was derived from the rocky islet before the town; and the appellation of *el Jezeirat el Gazzi*, or "Algiers the warlike," has obtained from the time of Heyradin Barbarossa. The Spaniards of that day differed widely in military energy from those of the present, and with consummate bravery had constructed a fort on the islet, which with a garrison of 200 men tormented and intimidated Algiers for a period of fifteen years. It fell, however, to the fortunes of Heyradin, after an incessant cannonade of a fortnight, and the heroic governor was carried, desperately wounded, into the town, where he was shortly afterwards bastonaded to death. To prevent the future occupation of such a spot by an enemy, and to form a haven for his galleys, were now the objects of the conqueror. Three years of severe and sorrowful labour, wrung from Christian captives, enabled him to connect the *Sit al Kolet*, or light-house rock, and the *Rab al Bakka*, or mole-head, with the town, by a pier of extraordinary thickness, and massive construction; and this, by inclosing an area of about ten acres, forms the small and insecure port whence the shores of Europe have been so long insulted. The light-house is separated from the mole by a narrow ditch, over which is a wooden bridge enfiladed by ten guns. Successive tiers of batteries, rising in formidable array, like the sides of a gigantic three-decker, envelop the edifice; and a tolerably good lantern crowns the summit, at the height of about 130 feet above the level of the sea.

The country around Algiers is picturesquely studded with neat villas and gardens, amidst groves of olive-trees and evergreens. In this temperate and delightful region, the soil, where tilled, vies with that of any part of the world, and a rich profusion of exquisite grapes, melons, and other fruits, attest its capability. The eastern side of the bay forms a contrast, for on crossing the river Haratch, neither houses nor plantations cheer the prospect. The adjacent low grounds are well cultivated; and beyond the hills which bound them, is the beautiful plain of Mutijah, emphatically termed the garden of Algiers, presenting to the eye a succession of *Masse-ric*, or farms, over an extent of forty miles in length, by about fifteen in breadth. This plain, being watered by many springs and rivulets, is exuberantly productive, and besides barley, wheat, rice, maize, henna, flax, and fruit, it yields large quantities of *drah*, a kind of millet, esteemed as being extremely nutritious for cattle. The agricultural process is primitive and simple; the harvest usually commences at the end of May, and the stubble is burnt before the autumnal rains set in; threshing is performed by the tread of horses, and the only manure used on these lands, is that produced by pasturing cattle. The gardens are extensive, and exhibit a mixture of fruit-trees, vegetables, and corn patches, without taste or arrangement, but yet combining many pleasing elements of effect.

The population of the city of Algiers is about 85,000 souls, of whom not more than 6000 are Osmauli; there is a similar number of Jews, and the remainder consists mostly of the native Moors. The very few Franks who arrive, are hardly to be put into the esti-



mate, because they are not permanent; for so turbulent is the *aristocracy*, and so irregular its exactions, that scarcely any strangers visit the place, except for temporary political or commercial purposes. The English were amongst the earliest foreigners respected by the state, and a John Tupton was appointed Consul in 1582, being the first who bore that office abroad. Yet few of our merchants have chosen to reside there, although a brisk traffic in corn, wax, wool, hides, dates, oil, linen, silk, and ostrich feathers, invited them. The French managed much better, and realised great profits by understanding where, how, and when to apply the *usanza*,—as they delicately term the bribe of business. A skipper, of Marseilles, had committed the egregious mistake of carrying a cargo of hats to the turbaned population of Algiers! Here was a folly apparently irreparable: but no such thing; the influence of the “*usanza*,” weightily directed in the proper quarter, produced an edict, enjoining the Jews to wear hats for a stated period, under penalties which the Israelites duly respected; and the speculation, unlike that of skates to Bombay, turned out a capital one.\*

The government of Algiers was usurped by the elder Barbarossa; and it has ever since been retained by a lawless band of Turks, recruited from the vilest rabbles of the Levant. Immediately on enrolment, these fellows became masters over a slavish people; and immersed in prurient sensuality, prided themselves in the right of aspiring to the *Dâilîk*. From these causes, the Algerine-Turk presents the most odious features of the Moslemin race; and his arrogant licentiousness is only excelled by his ignorance, indolence, and contempt of truth. “Do you take me for a Christian,” exclaimed a furious Janizzary, “that I must be a slave to my word?” And such is their haughty bearing towards the natives, that they will not even acknowledge for Osmanli, the *Kolighi*, or offspring of themselves by Moorish women, albeit those by Christian slaves were always thus recognised. Courage, or rather ferocity, they possess, and also some degree of energy, when they can be roused from the apathy of their listless enjoyments; but not a spark of intelligence relieves the revolting depravity of their disposition. Yet it is singular that the leaders of this military republic have governed with considerable talent; and that their captives were not treated with greater cruelty than were Turkish slaves on the opposite shores.

“A government,” says Lord Chatham, “stripped of liberal institutions, and composed of uneducated men, without honour, integrity, or virtue, is one of the most horrid and disgusting spectacles which can present itself to the contemplation of a civilized being;” and in Algiers, an imperious prætorian horde, trampling on laws and institutions, and teeming with bloody factions, verifies the portrait. The divan consists of about 700 of the most influential officers of the Janizzaries, who are distinguished by a stripe of gold-lace in front of the neat turbans which they wear. Of these not more than 30 or 40 are usually convened; but in cases of consequence, not only the officers, but also all the soldiers have the right of debating. The

\* The MS. is here almost illegible; should it be *capital*?—Printer's D——.

Dey is usually elected from amongst the members of the divan, though he has been, in some instances, nominated by the Grand Signior, whose supremacy is generally acknowledged whenever the state is in difficulty. The dignity of the Dâilîk is accompanied with the Dionysian terrors of a suspended sword, for excepting Hassan Pâshâ, and he who was cut off by the plague in 1818, I scarcely remember an instance of a Dey's dying in his bed. At the burying-ground outside the Bab-Allowetta, are to be seen six small cupolas touching each other,—they record a remarkable fact—the election of no less than seven of these ephemeral sovereigns in one day, and the assassination of six!

Omar-Bey—with whom I was personally acquainted when he was Governor of Oran—was a remarkably handsome man, a resolute chief, and a ruler of acknowledged talent; but a series of untoward events, over which he had no control—as the attack by Lord Exmouth, the introduction of the plague just afterwards, and a deficient harvest—marked him as being no favourite of fortune, and he fell. When I informed the Pâshâ of Tripoli of this event, shortly after the murder had been perpetrated, “Ay, ay,” said he, “God is great! I thought it would fall out thus; his own ambassador said that the *Evil Eye* was upon Omar.”

Nor are the duties of a Dey altogether of that sinecure description which those who figure to themselves a mere bearded snicker in a muslin turban, may imagine. He sits the greater part of each day in the Hall of Judgment, to dispense justice; and here every one, however mean or humble, obtains a full hearing. The seat is built of stone, and covered with carpets, under a lion's skin; and, considering the low origin of these men, the dignified carriage which they assume in office is surprising. The delays, expenses, and tortuous forms of legal measures in Christendom, induce a stranger to admire the prompt decision of eastern tribunals; and it must be conceded—though many of the decisions are mere acts of violence—that general business is dispatched with an attention to individuals worthy of imitation by more ostensible administrations. It is true, the Koran and its comments includes all the formularies of their religion, laws, and customs; but these judges, do not, therefore, confine themselves to precedents, as the Jews do with the Pentateuch. One practice greatly shortens the labours of examination; the plaintiff who does not “show good cause” for troubling the court, is liable to a severe bastonading. When a woman would prefer a complaint, she assembles a party of female relations, and they all walk, or rather—from the weight of the envelopes which veil them—waddle to the porch of the Dâilîk, and there scream the *Sher-Allah*, (justice of God,) until they are attended to.

Every sentence pronounced by the Dey is inflexibly executed. Thieves have their right hands chopped off, and tied to their necks; others are cruelly bastonaded, some are strangled, and for graver offences, the punishment of the *Kingân* is awarded. The last inflicts torture in its most revolting form; the criminal is thrown over the rampart of the Bab-Azouna, and is caught by some huge hooks in the wall, where he writhes in dreadful agony, until he is relieved by death. The horrible cruelties of impalement are also practised, but not so frequently as the *kingân*.

Although the Dey of Algiers, from braving the greatest potentates, and from having spread dismay on the sea, is the most important of the Barbary sovereigns in politics, he is but the third in rank after the Pâshâ of Tripoli. His means of state management are of a limited nature, as the revenue can only be collected by annually dispatching armed forces over the country. The whole regency is also paralysed by the extortion of its governors; for if the provincial satraps duly remit the stipulated sums, no inquiry is made as to the means by which they have been collected. Heavy mulcts are inflicted in state offences, but they are levied rather on the comparative wealth of the offender, than the proportionate delinquency of the alleged crime.

As the honours and offices of Algiers are enjoyed, almost exclusively, by the Turkish usurpers, the regular military force is nearly confined to their body. The Moors who are enrolled have very slight chance of preferment, and being badly paid, are discontented, and often tumultuous; but they are good marksmen, and tolerably brave when excited. To these may be added the flying camps of Arabs, which, though numerically the largest portion of the force, are not always really available,—unsteady in their attachments, they are as likely to be inimical as amicable; and, in either case, from their uncertain numbers, mutinous factions, and desultory confusion of warfare, are not to be relied upon. The whole Algerine army collectively, is therefore an incongruous mass of discordant elements, and with some trouble, might be made to amount to about 100,000 men. They are counted, not by regiments or battalions, but according to the *Iz Zuffra*, or messes; and as each mess consists of twenty men, who are allowed a tent, a tolerable estimate may be made of the strength of an encampment. Such a horde can offer but little resistance, in the open field, to the ardent legions of France, even was it of better organization; but no real discipline can be enforced amongst these, or any other soldiers, unless properly paid, fed, and clothed; and therefore the result is not doubtful. The only question is, as to whether their enemies will be baffled in besieging, or be impeded by the cutting off of supplies.

The naval establishment is truly contemptible, and it is really marvellous how its terrors have operated so widely. One ship only belongs to the government, the others are all the property of individuals. On making captures, a portion of the profits, varying from an eighth to a quarter, is appropriated by the Dey—who is, however, the legal proprietor of the whole.

The Moors of Algiers are an oppressed race; and cunning, avarice, and perfidy, the vices of slaves, are their characteristics. They have a certain degree of pride of ancestry, but not sufficient to dignify their general meanness, and in falsehood they rival their oppressors, although they admire truth in others so much, that “he hath but one tongue” is a high compliment. These are, indeed, the elements which history has long recorded of their character, so that the “*punica-fides*” is not wholly to be imputed to the tyranny of the Levantine Janizzaries. They are identically the same with the other Moors of Northern Africa, and amongst many customs which stamp the general affinity, is the counting of beads, the dread of the evil

eye, the ceremonial habits, and the covering of their women and children with all their available riches: indeed, the skull-caps of the latter are often loaded with coins, to the manifest inconvenience of the wearer. In standing up, for discussion, they carefully turn their backs to the sun; and they hold it a deadly sin to yawn, or expectorate, while at prayer. They evince a more bitter dislike than the Osmanli to renegades, for they hold that a bad Christian is incapable of true Islamism; as for the *Toornaddi*, or apostate Jews, they disdain to permit intermarriages with them. They are remarkable, at funerals, in carrying the corpse with the head foremost, and in their pace being then quicker than ordinary.

The Jews form an important part of the population of Algiers; for though obliged to wear the despised colour of black, to keep their females unveiled, to execute criminals, to endure personal insult, and to reside in a separate quarter, they are the money-changers, artisans, jewellers, and brokers of the state. They are of filthy habits and base conduct; and are at once superlatively patient, industrious, and knavish. From this union of qualities, and a most adroit management of pecuniary affairs, they have become highly influential in the divan; and their leader bears the title of "king." They lay claim to more patriarchal customs than those practised by the "Christian Jews," as they term those of Europe; and they comfort themselves under all the variety of vexatious indignities which they suffer, with the hope of being some time assembled to sup in Canaan; when, according to the Talmud, a fish nearly a thousand miles in length is to be served up.

Such is the State against which the mighty sword of France is now drawn,—and whether a narrow or liberal policy directs the measure, the attention of Europe will be powerfully directed to the spot. A few days will disclose the designs of the invading power; for as to its professions, it is to be regretted that the public and repeated asseverations relative to the *Cordon Sanitaire* have shook all confidence in its most solemn assurances. One thing at least is certain—the claims of LEGITIMACY may be well exerted in favour of the Moors, bad as they are, by crushing the Janizzaries, who are ten times worse. Of all the Mahometan race, these miscreants are the most ferocious, coarse, and devastating. No social virtue, nor mental excellence, elevates the small portion of talent which they undeniably possess;—but how can intellectual faculty be expected amongst a rabble, who have ran from even the slight moral checks which regulate other Osmanli? The proverbial grossness of the Negropontine Turk fades before the lawless depravity of these pestilent dregs; for it is at Algiers, and perhaps Algiers only, that the brutalized sensuality of such a futurity as that described by D'Ohson, is gravely contemplated. "L'Eternel a destiné à chacun d'eux soixante-dix pavillons superbes, tous éclatans d'or et de pierres: chacun de ces pavillons immenses est garni de sept cents lits éblouissans, et chaque lit est entouré de sept cents hourys, ou vierges célestes." To the dust with such a detestable race! and may the civilization and prosperity of those benighted regions, be the ruling object of the cabinets of Europe!



DETAILS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS WHICH TOOK  
PLACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH ON THE 14TH OF DEC.  
O. S. 1825.

EXTRACTED FROM UNPUBLISHED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT  
BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

WHILE "the ears of all Europe are tingling," as Philip the Second once said, with the events which have just occurred here, you may be anxious to know what happened to myself on the memorable occasion, as whatever else they may relate, no historian but myself will ever tell you that secret. We are doomed, I think, to be in the midst of commotion wherever we go. The earthquake at Zante only waited till we landed on the island, and then shook us out of our beds; the Greeks only delayed their insurrection till we arrived in Turkey, and then they exploded with a vengeance; the houses were quite secure till we took up our abode at Constantinople, and then 13,000 of them burst into a flame at once; and we were hardly settled in our hotel here when a movement took place, which resembled nothing that has ever occurred before in the history of Russia, or perhaps in that of any other country. It never occurred in the first, because it was intended to be a *constitutional* change, and not a *personal* one; and it never occurred in the second, because it was a man resigning supreme power, before he had tasted either its sweets or its bitters. Sylla, Dioclesian, and Charles V. are no parallels with Constantine.

In order that you may comprehend the events which led to the explosion, I will briefly state to you the situation of things in this place, which do not seem to me to be sufficiently, or at least distinctly, understood. The Emperor Paul had seven children, of which four were sons, Alexander, Constantine, Nicholas, and Michael. It was the general opinion that this family were very amiable, and lived in great harmony and affection with each other, with the exception of Constantine alone, whose violent and impracticable temper had been a frequent source of pain and uneasiness to them all; this, however, does not appear to be a well-founded rumour, nor at all borne out by subsequent events.

Constantine fixed his choice on a Polish lady, the Princess Lowicz Grudzinski, to whom he had been for some time attached, and to this circumstance, it is said, all the extraordinary events which followed are to be attributed. His mother, the widow of Paul, had always felt for him an unnatural aversion. She is represented as a woman, in whose character pride and prejudice predominated over every other feeling; and she early conceived the project, of excluding from the succession the son she hated, and substituting in his place the one she loved. When it was announced, therefore, that it was his intention to marry a Polish lady of inferior rank, she caused it to be notified to him, that if he did so, his wife would be excluded from Court, and his children from the crown. A notification of this kind would only add fuel, as she well knew, to the impetuous feelings of Constantine; he immediately was heard to declare, that no consideration should induce him to abandon the object of his affections, and if his mother excluded his wife from her Court, she must exclude her son also. Advantage was

immediately taken of this state of his mind: persons about him were instructed to work upon his excited passions, and he was prevailed on to execute a secret deed of abdication of the crown, in favour of his younger brother Nicholas, in the event of Alexander's death without children, a circumstance rendered probable by the sterility of the Empress for so many years. Accordingly, so early as the 14th of Jan. 1822, a deed was executed to this effect, and a manifesto was drawn up by his brother, the reigning Sovereign, on the 16th of Aug. in the following year, ratifying this deed of renunciation, and declaring Nicholas heir to the crown. Three copies of these important documents, duly signed and attested, were deposited in the different archives of the Russian empire:—one in the chancery, the directive senate at St. Petersburg; one in that of the Church of the Ascension at Moscow, and one with the great Synod of the Greek Church. It is among the extraordinary features of that mystery and deception, which are the springs by which the Russian Government is moved, that this transaction was kept a profound secret till the moment that an awful political explosion brought it to light. Obscure and distant hints, however, were occasionally suffered to transpire, which were looked upon at the time, as the mere errors of ignorance or carelessness. One of them was pointed out to me on the Continent, in a Prussian Almanack. In a list of European Sovereigns, after mentioning Alexander as Emperor of Russia, it is added, "Heir to the throne, the Grand Duke Nicholas, brother to the Emperor, born the 25th of June, 1796." When subsequent events had called to the people's recollection this supposed error of the press, it was found to be no error, but one of those glimmerings of light which despotic governments sometimes permit to escape, to prepare the minds of the multitude for the developement of their mysterious intentions. It is remarkable also, that this notification appeared in the Almanack of a country interested in the event. Nicholas was married to the Princess Wilhelmina of Prussia.

On the execution of the deeds, Constantine married the woman he loved, took up his residence at Warsaw as Viceroy of Poland, and lived as retired as his situation permitted; preferring the society of his wife, to whom I am told he was fondly attached, to any other enjoyment.

On our arrival at St. Petersburg, he was still at Warsaw, and his brother Alexander at Taganrog, in little Tartary. Alexander had proceeded thither in company with his amiable consort, to inspect the Crimea, and was daily expected to return to the capital. He, however, incautiously exposed himself to the marsh miasma of these swampy regions, at a time of the year when they are most unwholesome, and was seized with the intermitting fever of the country, under which he laboured for some time, before the slightest intimation was made to the public. The first notice given of it was on the 26th of November, O.S., on which day three couriers drove rapidly from Taganrog in succession, all bearing the most alarming intelligence of his state. On the day following, however, another arrived, reporting that he was much better and nearly out of danger, and the first care of the court was, to have a "*te Deum*" sung for his recovery, in the chapel of the Empress Mother, who proceeded thither in the morning for the purpose. During the service, a man was seen driving up

to the Palace at full speed, and being informed how the royal family were employed, he ran to the chapel with breathless haste, and having rushed in, he motioned with his hand to stop the thanksgiving service, announcing at the same time in a low voice to those about him, that the Emperor was dead. The officiating priest, or as some say, the Archduke Michael, who was near him, took a crucifix from the altar, and approaching his mother, who was in the act of thanksgiving, placed it in her hand, and exhorted her by that symbol to patience and resignation; informing her at the same time that her son was already dead, and had been so for nine days! From hence the news was sent to the church of Alexander Nevski, where also the ministers and officers were assembled to offer up prayers and thanksgivings. Suddenly, in the middle of the service, Major-Gen. Niedwart of the Guards entered and made known the event to the congregation, who burst out into tears and lamentations. Towards evening the news began to spread through the town, and I went out to witness its effects on the people, by whom Alexander was said to be much beloved. I saw no sign that any extraordinary event had taken place, till I arrived at the arsenal. Here, at the angle next the Imperial Palace, I saw some persons in a group, and some peasants idly looking on; but the shops were all open as usual, the same number of people entering and coming out, and I did not meet two men in the city, who seemed to speak to each other as if they were talking on any extraordinary subject. I was struck with the contrast this exhibited, to what takes place at a similar event in London. In half an hour the news would have expanded itself over the town, groups would have been formed before every door, and instead of a passive population, waiting to say or do as they were bid, the whole matter would have been discussed and canvassed in the open streets before it was spoken of in the Cabinet. The general impression I found here, as well as elsewhere was, that the Emperor had died by a violent death, as his father and grandfather before him; an opinion to which the secrecy of his illness, and the suddenness with which his death was communicated, gave a strong probability. He was, moreover, a man in the vigour of life, and in rude health just immediately before. There are some in Russia, as well as in England, who still believe it, though Doctor Wiley, an English or Scotch physician, was one of his medical attendants during his illness, and has, among others, detailed the particulars of it. There is no doubt he died of a bilious intermittent fever, connected with erysipelas, to which also his sister had fallen a victim; and that he was watched over during his illness by the ceaseless assiduity of his excellent wife, who closed his eyes, and shortly after fell herself a victim to her intense anxiety and affliction. Two letters on the subject of his illness and death, written by her to his mother, of which I have copies, are evidence at once of the nature of his disease, and of her exemplary discharge of duty.

Immediately on the arrival of the news, the members of the Imperial family, the ministry, and the council met at the palace of the Grand Duke Nicholas. Here the minister of justice announced to them officially the death of Alexander. It is among the extraordinary features of the whole transaction, that even here, it is reported, not a word was said of the existence of the documents by which his next brother and heir in succession had abdicated the crown; some

affirm, however, that they were communicated to him on this occasion ; but it is certain, that as soon as the death of the late Emperor was declared, the Grand Duke Nicholas and all present took the oath of allegiance to Constantine, as if they knew nothing of his abdication ; and the next day a Ukase was issued, announcing the circumstance and proclaiming Constantine as his successor, in the following manner, in the St. Petersburg Gazette.

## UKASE.

“ The Minister of Justice, Prince Labanoff Rostouski, has communicated to the General Assembly of the department of the Directive Senate of St. Petersburg, the deplorable news that his Majesty the Emperor Alexander, has, by the decree of the Almighty, and in consequence of a cruel malady, died at Taganrog on the 19th of November ; the Directive Senate united in General Assembly, having taken the oath of fidelity to the lawful heir, his Majesty the EMPEROR CONSTANTINE, decrees the usual measures in such a case for the commemoration of the event, and the taking of the oath of fidelity to his Imperial Majesty.”

In consequence of this, an early day was fixed for the military and all the people concerned, the oath was administered in succession to every person in the state, and there was not, or at least there did not seem to be, an individual in St. Petersburg, who did not think that Constantine was the Emperor, *de jure* and *de facto*, of the Russian dominions. A dispatch was in consequence sent off to him, by the Directive Senate, addressed “ to his Imperial Majesty Constantine Paulovitz.”

- Immediately after, the Archduke Michael left St. Petersburg. It was rumoured that he had been closetted two hours with his mother, that every one else was excluded from the conference, and that he went to Warsaw charged with a particular commission from her, to confirm Constantine in his first resolutions. When the news of Alexander's death and his own succession were communicated to him, the impression was very violent. He was seized with a determination of blood to the head, accompanied by epileptic fits, a disease which is said to be hereditary in his family, since the days of Peter the Great ; and it was necessary to bleed him copiously twice, before the high state of excitement into which he was thrown could be reduced. It was then that he deliberately confirmed his first resolution, and when he was actually an Emperor, honourably and firmly adhered to his all but extorted engagement. His letter on the occasion is before the public, and it is unnecessary to transcribe it for you ; but it strongly marks the simplicity and modesty of his character. He candidly states that he “ had neither the genius, talent nor energy, necessary for such a situation ;” and he returns the despatch sent him by the Directive Senate, because he thinks the address to “ His Imperial Majesty Constantine Paulovitz,” could not be for him, as he was not entitled to accept that dignity. He is thus the first upon record who had the good sense to resign a crown, when all its seductions only were in his view, and he had as yet felt nothing of its anxieties and vexations.

Meantime Constantine was every day expected in St. Petersburg, and preparations made for him as Emperor. But when, instead of himself, the extraordinary news of his abdication arrived, the people would not believe it : then for the first time the important documents were drawn from the Archives, and published in the Gazettes, as a confirmation of the fact ; but the people were still incredulous, and



I heard many say they were merely fabricated at the moment, in order to serve the occasion. The general impression was, that Constantine, the lawful Sovereign, had been fraudulently set aside, and a feeling of sympathy for him became universal. It was now that every amiable trait in his character was recalled; and a thousand anecdotes circulated, in which his conduct was contrasted with that of his brother. His disposition to ameliorate and improve the condition of every one about him, was said to extend to the emancipation of the peasants, wherever he had an opportunity, and this circumstance had endeared him to that class; his humility and self-denial were strongly marked on a variety of occasions, which gained him golden opinions from many of the upper classes; while the impetuosity of his temper was accompanied with so much kindness of disposition, and such a readiness to atone for any pain his intemperance might have caused, that all men were ready to attest it. Of this, anecdotes were in every one's mouth. Constantine and Nicholas were educated in the army, and both were strict disciplinarians. On one occasion of a review, when it was thought necessary to pay particular attention to the military equipment of the soldiers, Constantine saw a man whose stock was carelessly put on, and he rushed at him with his cane, and struck him violently on the offending part. It was explained to him, that the man was a veteran, who had seen service, and that the defect he complained of was occasioned by a wound in his neck. The cruelty and injustice of his proceeding immediately affected him so forcibly, that before the whole line, he threw himself into the arms of the veteran, wept like a child on his bosom, and asked his forgiveness with the strongest expressions of contrition; and he finally atoned for the injury, by procuring for the soldier a commission. The conduct of his brother, was contrasted with this. On a similar occasion, he had reason to be displeased with the appearance of a man's whiskers in the ranks; he immediately seized one of them, and never let go his grasp, till he tore it from his cheek, with the flesh attached to it, and it was added, never expressed the smallest concern or made the man the slightest reparation, but rather applauded himself for his strict attention to discipline. These and similar anecdotes were, perhaps, of doubtful authority, but they strongly mark the temper and feelings of the people, among whom they were circulated and universally believed.

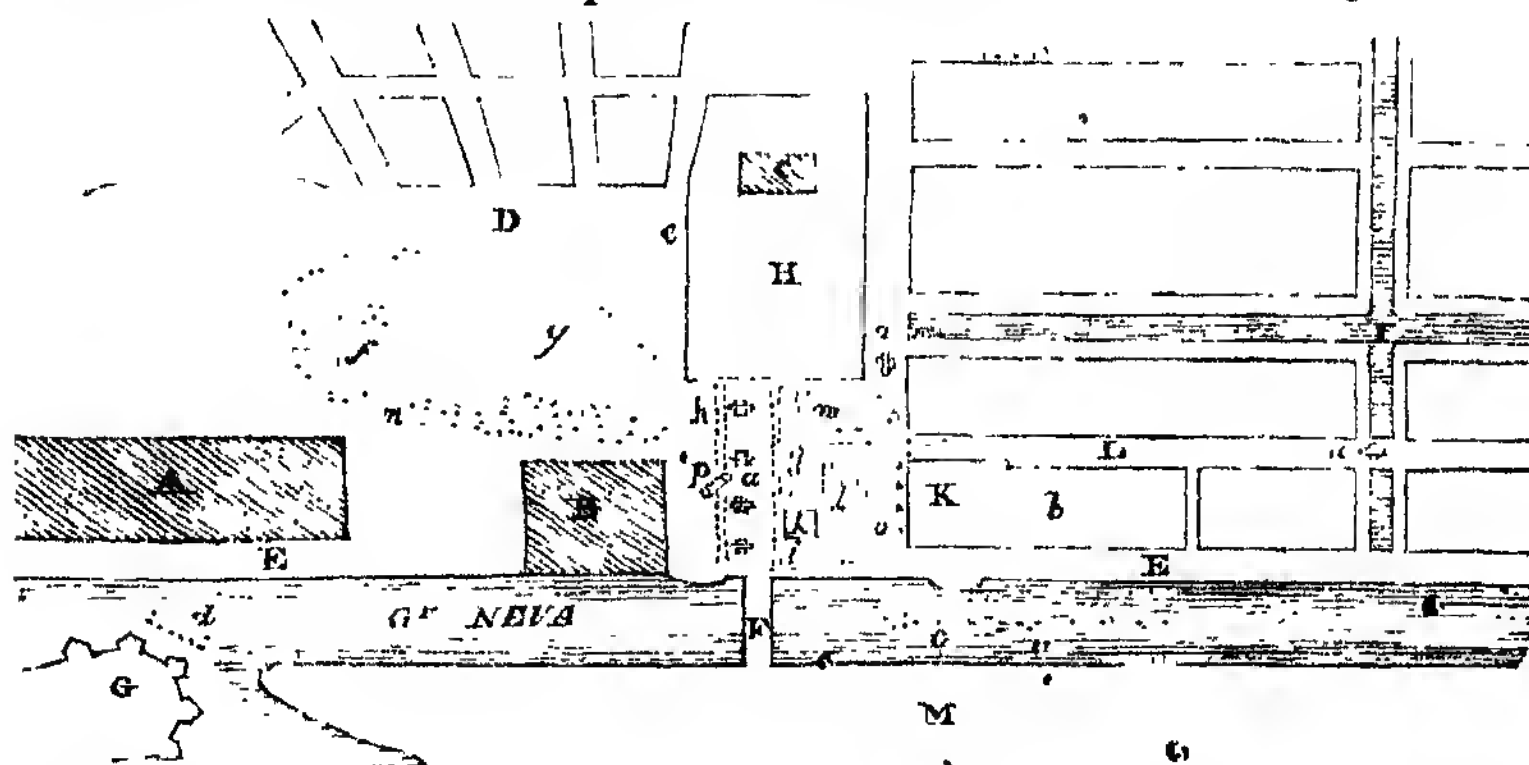
Of all classes, the army was most decided in their attachment to Constantine. They had come forward with enthusiasm, and had taken the oath of allegiance to him; but when, a few days after, they were called on to rescind that oath, and take another to his younger brother, a general feeling of hesitation and distrust began to show itself, and the most extraordinary stories were circulated. Among others it was whispered every where, that Constantine had arrived in the capital, but instead of being proclaimed, was arrested and thrown into chains; some said in the Fortress of Slesenburg, on the lake of Ladoga; others in that of St. Petersburg; even the very aperture in the casemate of the latter, which lighted the gloomy cell in which Alexowitz, the unfortunate son of Peter the Great had perished, was indicated as that of his prison also; and I one morning saw a group of persons on the opposite quay whispering together, gazing at it and pointing it out to one another.

To these surmises and rumours, the extraordinary mystery and con-

fusion in which affairs were now managed, and the precipitation with which measures were hurried on, gave a strong colour of probability. I dined in company with an official gentleman who resided at Cronstadt, and had just come to St. Petersburg to ascertain with some precision, if possible, the truth of the strange things he had heard. • Cronstadt is but a few hours' distance from the capital, yet the first notice they had received of the illness of Alexander, was an account of his death, accompanied by a requisition to take the oath of allegiance to Constantine, as his successor. This was scarcely done by the military in garrison there, when another order arrived to rescind the first oath, and take another to Nicholas. The military and other officers were roused up at an unseasonable hour of the night, and not a moment was allowed for hesitation or inquiry; many therefore remonstrated, and a disposition to resistance was becoming apparent. Even those, who had the means of being acquainted with the real facts from undoubted authority, made many scruples. The British merchants, however, immediately took an oath drawn up for the occasion, and this was dispatched by the British minister to Libaw, as a model for the merchants in that city. It afterwards appeared that it did not arrive there till nine days after the news of the death of Alexander had reached St. Petersburg. Yet the copy of this oath of allegiance to his successor, sent by a Foreign minister, was the first intimation given to the Russians of a large city, of the illness and demise of one Emperor, the abdication of a second, and the succession of a third.

• In this state of things, Monday, Dec. 14, O. S. 1825, was the day appointed for the troops at St. Petersburg to take the oath of allegiance to Nicholas. Rumours had been afloat, that some of the regiments, who had already sworn to be faithful to one brother, would not now take a second oath to his successor, and some anxiety was felt for what might be the result. This disposition was said particularly to affect the Moscovsky, or regiment of Moscow, the *grenadiers du corps*, and the horse artillery. I had agreed with some friends to visit on this day the curiosities of the city, particularly to inspect the remains of the Mammoth; and they called on me at twelve o'clock for that purpose. Having proceeded on our way to the end of the street in which our hotel was situated, and turned up another, we heard some shouting, and saw a number of people running, apparently alarmed, and several droskys driving along as if they were hastily getting out of the way of something they were afraid of, and there seemed to be an expression of alarm and terror in the countenance of all that passed us; presently there appeared a dense column of soldiers, marching down the street, with their bayonets fixed, their colours enclosed in a canvass case, and their officers leading them on. They were dressed in a dark green uniform with red facings, having tall black feathers in their caps. As they extended from side to side of the street, and seemed to sweep every thing before them, we drew up with our backs close to the wall to let them pass. They seemed a body of fine young men, and there was something of a fierce and desperate determination in their looks, as if they had set their life upon some cast, and were resolved to stand the hazard of the die. As they passed us, several of the soldiers cocked their muskets, looked full in our faces, and shouted "Kostantine," which we thought it prudent to repeat after them, with good emphasis and discretion. They were the Moscovsky regiment, which had just

issued from their barracks in a state of high excitement. When the oath to Nicholas was proposed, they refused to take it. They were commanded by Col. Frederick, who was strongly attached to Nicholas, as his son lived with and was brought up with him. He attempted to reason with them, but two men rushed at him with their fixed bayonets, and he fell mortally wounded. Col. Tchenchin, the second in command, now interfered, and endeavoured to stop them as they were marching forward out of the barracks; but an officer who led the mutineers, named Rostopskin, stepped forward, cut him down the face with his sabre, and then with a cross back-hand blow, struck him up again: he also fell; and while his opponent was preparing to give him one more mortal cut, two soldiers, who still retained, even in their state of mutiny, a sense of humanity and discipline, stepped forward, and with their crossed bayonets held over him, protected their Colonel; having done so, they proceeded with their comrades, and left their commanding officers weltering on the ground. They were immediately joined and followed by a crowd of people in coloured clothes, among whom seemed some of a better description; the whole body might consist of about 3000 persons, and they moved on with rather hurried, but a firm step, without noise or clamour, but in silence, like men who had made up their minds to some extraordinary event. I cannot tell you how the first impression of all this affected me. I felt my heart beating with an emotion of excitement that I could not suppress; I proposed, therefore, to my companions that, instead of pursuing our plans, we should follow these people and see what they would do: so we turned about and went after them. In order that you may understand the movements that followed, I enclose a plan of the localities.



- A Imperial Palace.
- B Admiralty.
- C Isaak's Church rebuilding.
- D Admiralty Platz.
- EE The Palace and English Quays.
- F Bridge of Boats.
- G Fortress.
- H Enclosure where the mob armed themselves, and afterwards the receptacle of dead bodies.
- I Canals.
- K Senate-house.
- L Street called Galernol Oulitza.
- M Vasill Ostrog, or Willam's Island.
- aaa Artillery.

- b Angle of the Senate-house, behind which I took refuge.
- c Broken Insurgents escaping across the ice.
- d Insurgents retiring from before the Fortress.
- e Wooden Palisades.
- f Emperor and his Party—first position.
- g Ditto—second position.
- h Cavalry—first position.
- i Ditto—second position.
- k Statue of Peter the Great.
- l Insurgent Soldiers.
- m Mob who accompanied them.
- n Spectators.
- o Passage behind the Insurgents.
- p Prostrate Pillar on which we stood.

They proceeded on to the Isaac Platz, and drew up on the open space before the Senate-house. A detachment immediately entered the hall, where they supposed the Senate were assembled, with the intention of seizing on that body. The Senate, or as it is called the "Directive Senate," is a body of men appointed by the Emperor to promulgate his ukases or decrees; they are, therefore, the organ by which the sovereign will is communicated to the people: they had all assembled here this morning to take the new oath, and the insurgents hoped to catch them before it was done, and to oblige them to join in their views, and proclaim their decrees. They had, however, just left their hall and proceeded to the palace, and there was but one individual, who had remained a few moments behind for some purpose, found in the hall. The insurgents now drew up before the building, placed regular sentinels in advance, and then proclaimed Constantine, and their determination to support him; occasionally they threw up their caps, and shouted his name, in which they were enthusiastically joined by all the party in coloured clothes.

An officer with a deputation soon after came forward, bearing a white handkerchief. He stood close beside us and waved it; one of the sentinels rushed towards him, with his musket cocked and bayonet fixed, and was in the act of drawing the trigger, when the officer and his party retired; it appeared they were determined to hold no parley. We now followed this flag of truce to see who had sent it. Before the palace in the great square of the Admiralty, we saw another detachment of soldiers drawn up. They were the Preobajenski, or regiment of the Ascension, who, since the abolition of the Strelitz, have become a kind of prætorian guard: in front were persons distinguished by broad blue ribands, one was the Emperor Nicholas on horseback; he was accompanied by his brother Michael, and his brother-in-law, the Prince of Wirtemberg, all decorated in the same way. Several general officers attended on foot, and a large circle of people in coloured clothes was formed round them. Among these was no shouting, no excitement, but they were all standing in deep and gloomy silence. After some time passed in fruitless attempts to parley, which the other party would not listen to, the Emperor proposed to advance on the insurgents at the head of his own regiment; but one of his aide-de-camps attempted to dissuade and stop him. He ordered him, with a loud voice and great heat, to return and not interfere, and then marched forward his regiment to the corner of the Admiralty; but there they halted, and did not seem disposed to proceed farther, or approach nearer: indeed it would have been a desperate attempt in the state of things at this time, as the insurgents would be eager to remove him out of the way, whom they considered as the cause of Constantine's deposition; and it would have been easy to do so by a single shot, when his conspicuous person appeared in view. The Emperor and his party therefore only advanced to the corner of the Admiralty, and there drew up in an oblique position, so as to be covered and protected by a boarded partition, as I have marked in the plan, round the Isaak's church, which is rebuilding.

Here then, my friend, was a scene calculated to excite the deepest interest the human mind is capable of feeling in the affairs of mankind; two bodies of men within one hundred yards of each other, about to decide the sovereignty of the largest nation in the world, in which half Europe



and Asia were likely to take opposite sides ; and at a little distance the representatives of the other countries, who had by this time assembled, looking on with great anxiety and watching the result. All the ambassadors and ministers of foreign powers at present at St. Petersburg, had come forth into the Admiralty square and formed a body as interesting and curious as the other two. To watch the result of all this, we climbed to the top of some large prostrate pillars which were lying near, to be erected at the new church, and here in the centre of both the parties, and commanding a full view of all their movements, we determined to continue.

Presently we saw a detachment of soldiers in their great-coats and foraging-caps, but armed with their muskets and bayonets, crossing the Neva on the ice. It did not appear which party they came to join, but immediately on landing from the river, they drew up on the left of the Constantines, and were received with immense shouts by the party. This body had been on a very important service. The fortress stands nearly on the opposite side of the Neva, and it was the great object of the insurgents to gain possession of it. In the *tour du rôle*, or roster of duty, the insurgent regiment of Moscow was to take their guard the next day ; but this would have been too late for their purpose, so a detachment of Fins, whose duty it was, had been tampered with and gained over, and were only waiting for a summons to surrender it. It so happened, however, that several of the men became so excited and careless, that they went leaping about the esplanade, and laughing like fools. One of their officers, who was not in the secret, seeing their extraordinary behaviour, expostulated with them ; but they showed a total disregard to his orders. This want of discipline and deference to their officers, immediately excited his suspicions that something was not right ; and he went forthwith and made a report to the Governor, who, as a measure of precaution, ordered the men to quarters, the draw-bridge to be raised, and the gates to be shut. This had scarcely been done, when the detachment I mentioned appeared before them, but they were unable to communicate with their friends in the fortress, and so they proceeded to join those before the senate-house. Another circumstance strongly marks the extraordinary fortunes of the day ; and on what trifling causes great events may depend ! Bestouchev, one of the leaders of the insurgents, was very intimate with Panoff, an officer in the fortress, and asked him the day before to exchange duty with him on some slight pretence. Panoff at once assented, but afterwards recollecting that it was to be a gala day, with the guards taking the oath, and finding on examination that he had not a clean pair of pantaloons fit for the occasion, he declined making the exchange, and Bestouchev, afraid of exciting any suspicion by over eagerness, did not press him further. Bestouchev was an officer of great activity and determination, and it is certain that if he had been in command of the guard of the fortress on this eventful day, it would have immediately fallen into the hands of the insurgents. It contained 200 pieces of artillery with abundance of ammunition, and commanded the imperial palace and the greater part of the city. Within it also is the mint, in which bullion and coined money to a considerable amount was then lying ; and finally the possession of such a place, with all its important advantages, would at once have decided the hesitating regiments. Yet all this was

actually prevented, and so the fate of a mighty empire decided, by a pair of dirty pantaloons!

A regiment of infantry and a regiment of cavalry now rapidly advanced, the horses of the cavalry all smoking, and the men of the infantry panting. It was a speculation of keen anxiety, to see which party they would join; they seemed to hesitate as if in suspense, when the infantry marched on and drew up on the right of Constantine's, and the cavalry stopped short and remained on the flank of the Preobajenski regiment. The military were now, it appeared, pouring in and taking opposite sides, and some mortal result was naturally expected soon to take place. Another regiment of cavalry soon after arrived by another direction, and attempted to pass in the rear of the insurgents, between them and the Senate House; it was not clear which party they were disposed to join, but having advanced half way, they were halted, and the insurgents began to fire on them. Matters seemed now to be coming to a crisis, and in the exposed situation in which we stood between the parties, we were likely to come in for a share of it. One of our friends said it would be "foolish to be shot here," and another said "he wanted to do something at home," so they disappeared; for me, I was, I am sure, as much afraid as they, and perhaps more, but as we used to say, "*my curiosity was stronger than even my fear*," and I felt myself *nailed* to the spot, without the power to leave it, and one of the party remained with me.

A regiment of cavalry, called the Gardes à Cheval, now advanced and drew up directly in front of the insurgents. They were several times ordered to advance upon them, and made some demonstrations as if they would do so, but having proceeded a few yards in an irregular line, they invariably retired again, notwithstanding the efforts of their officers, till at length they sheathed their swords, sat quietly on their horses, and seemed determined *not to act at all!* This was a circumstance of infinite triumph. The *Mougiks*, as the common people here are called, who accompanied the insurgents, with all the people in coloured clothes of their party, who were of a better description, immediately advanced upon the officers of the cavalry in the most audacious manner. Some of them burst into the partition of boards round the Isaak church, and armed themselves with boards and beams of timber, with which they attacked their opponents. This was one of the most extraordinary features of this extraordinary day. Vassals who had been brought up in habitual awe and abject reverence for their masters, seemed now to have lost every feeling of fear or respect. The cavalry was commanded by Prince Orloff, a very large and intrepid man, at whose very name and look every Mougik in Russia used to tremble; but they now rushed at him, armed as he was, and at the head of his regiment, while they had nothing but a piece of a board. They reviled him, spit at him, struck at him with their boards, and showed a determination and a contempt for their superiors, that would have done credit to Hunt or Thistlewood's mob. He was standing just under me, when two of those fellows attacked him one at each side; he suddenly grasped at their heads and caught hold of them. The Mougiks suffer their hair to grow very thick on the crown of their head, and then cut it straight round below the ears, so that it hangs like an inverted wooden bowl-dish, and they encounter the most intense cold

with no covering on their heads but this mop of hair. Orloff entangled his hands in this mop, and dragged the fellows along, hanging like two Absaloms, at each side of his horse, till he handed them over to two policemen in the rear, and they are now in the mines of Siberia.

All the usual means of persuasion having failed to shake the determination of the Constantines, a députation of the Metropolitan and his clergy in their robes, advanced to argue with them. This venerable body looked particularly solemn, moving through a line opened for them by the turbulent crowd. The Archbishop, in a loud and deep voice, asked them what was their object, and what they proposed to themselves. They replied that they had taken the oath a few days before to be faithful to Constantine, and they were determined to keep it to the last drop of their blood, and they were bound by this oath. He said he would absolve them from it; they replied he *could* not, and then respectfully warned him to retire, which he thought it prudent to do. When the bishop and his clergy retired, the Archduke Michael came forward through the rear of the body, and attempted to address them. He had behaved during the day with great courage and sagacity. When he heard that one battalion of the Moscofky regiment had mutinied, he immediately hastened to the barracks where the other battalion was quartered, and found them in the act of preparing to follow the example of their comrades, having commenced by refusing to swear allegiance to any sovereign but Constantine. He told them, that he himself had not yet taken the oath to Nicholas, and invited them to accompany him to the palace, where they would consult together on what was best to be done. Impressed with an opinion that he was favourable to the cause to which they were attached, they immediately followed him, and he led them in person to the palace, where they remained all day separated from the contagion of their companions, to whom they would have given a most formidable accession of force, if he had not come at the critical moment of their indecision. From thence he proceeded to the insurgents, hoping to have equal success: while he was in the act of addressing them, a man in coloured clothes of a better description than the rest, drew a large horse pistol and presented it close to his body; but while he was in the act of pulling the trigger, another of the insurgents who was supposed to bear some personal good-will to Michael, threw up his hand, elevated the muzzle of the pistol, and the ball passed over his head. He then warned him instantly to return, as his life was not a moment safe, which the Archduke thought it prudent to do.

At last, Miloradovitch, the Governor-General of St. Petersburg, and highly popular in the army, advanced to parley with them. He had been out of the city, and knew nothing of what was going on. Immediately on his return, he threw off his cloak and decorated himself with all his military orders, which he thought would have a persuasive effect, and ensure him a favourable hearing. He then advanced into the very centre of the insurgents, and we saw him familiarly but earnestly talking to them. He was detailing his exploits in which they had been sharers, and was drawing a sword he had received as a reward from Constantine, to read to them the inscription on it, when a man in coloured clothes presented a pistol close to his body,

and shot him in the flank. He was then attacked by others, and wounded in several places; he leaned forward on his horse, and fell upon the people near him, who bore him away and stripped him of his orders, watch, and every thing of value about him, while they were carrying him past us to his house. He lingered in great agony till early next morning, and then died. It was imagined by some that the act of drawing his sword was considered as a menace, and he fell a victim to the mistake; but it was only a proof of the mortal determination of the insurgents and their design to sacrifice every man who would lead them from their object. It was generally considered that even the Archbishop and his clergy would not have been safe, if they had remained after they were warned to retire.

It was now beginning to grow duskish, and it was rumoured that the insurgents only waited for the Hulan regiment of cavalry, which they hourly expected from Tsarko Tselo, and a body of the horse artillery to become the assailants, seize on the palace, and decide the other wavering regiments. They had been considerably augmented by scattered detachments joining them, and they formed a dense solid square, flanked by large bodies of people of the town; the cavalry were drawn up quite close to them, face to face, and were holding friendly communication with them, and every thing seemed to indicate their confidence in final success. I now proposed to my companion to walk through their ranks and see what they were actually doing in their camp, and what countenance they bore. This was quite easy, as there was a passage left in their rear by the front of the Senate-house, by which we saw several people going and returning. We now met another friend who had just ventured out again, so we took heart and actually entered their lines.

We passed unmolested through them, and got into their centre. They still showed the same firm and determined aspect, with a secure indifference, as if they were confident of success, and one of them in passing, slapped me on the back, laughed, and rubbed his hands. We just after stopped to look at the body of a man, who was lying on a kind of platform, and had been one of those who was killed in the scattered firing which had taken place in the course of the day, when suddenly we were stunned by a discharge of artillery, which struck the wall so close to our faces, that the splinters of stone and mortar almost blinded me. As soon as I could see, I perceived that several people about us had fallen, and were struggling on the ground, and that the rest, who were in coloured clothes, were running in different directions. When I recovered a little from the stun, I ran too, till I came to the opening of the *Galernoi Oulitza*, and having turned into the street, I felt a certain sense of security, and stopped to think what I was about, and where I should go: several people were rushing past me, when suddenly the top of the street seemed illumined as if by a flash of lightning, and every person near me dropped. I cannot tell you the awful effect this had on me: the cause of this silent destruction did not actually occur at the moment, and while I was pondering on it, I was suddenly startled by the report of the cannon, which was so long after the flash, that the men who fell, died without ever hearing the sound of the shot that killed them.



It was now evident that the artillery was charged with grape, and that one or more of the guns ranged directly down the street in which I was. It was perfectly straight, and continued so for a quarter of a mile, and it was clear if I persisted to run on, it was impossible I could escape to the end of it; so I hastened to the side, to try and get into some house: unfortunately it was the side of the Senate-house, and it extended a long way down, presenting nothing but a smooth wall, which was already grooved with the shot tearing along it. I ran on, however, with a creeping sort of sensation between my shoulders, feeling a moral certainty that I could not escape the next discharge; providentially, before it took place, I came to a small projection, which formed a base for a range of pilasters. Here I found a man stuck up, and had just time to squeeze myself into the shallow angle it presented along side him when another discharge took place, tearing the pavement and sides of the street, and prostrating every person running along it.

The insurgents, who had stood firm for three discharges of grape-shot, from six pieces of cannon at a hundred yards' distance, now gave way, and came in broken parties down the street. It appears that immediately on the death of Miloradovitch, the Emperor had ordered up the artillery, which came in the rear of the cavalry, without being seen either by the insurgents or ourselves. The cavalry were ordered suddenly to open out, and the insurgents were taken by surprise in the moment of their most fancied security; had they been aware of it, it is probable they would have tried and succeeded in making themselves masters of the guns, and have turned them against their opponents. The parties which came down the street seemed to retreat without trepidation or terror; they frequently stopped as if to rally just before me, but another discharge of grape driving after them like Milton's "infernal hail," again sent them on, leaving a number of their companions behind them. Having advanced down the street, they were met by a piece of artillery and a detachment of soldiers, sent to intercept their retreat. Broken and desperate, they had no longer the sympathy or fellow-feeling of any other regiments to rely on, so they were received with a heavy discharge from the other end of the street.

It was now that I really abandoned all hope of ever getting away alive, being placed between two fires which raked the street up and down, and completely exposed to one of them, as no pillar projected on that side. My companion became frantic; there was a small window behind him, not large enough to admit a cat, and he tore away at the glass, till he lacerated all his hands, and then thrusting the tip of his head as far as it would go, into this small aperture, he began to thump his breast, and utter the most dismal ejaculations. Meantime the fugitives burst their way into some houses, and disappeared from the street, and then the firing ceased. After waiting for a short time to see if it would begin again, and finding that it did not, I stepped out. Nothing could be more dismal than the appearance of the street: a few minutes before it was crowded with people; now, my companion and I seemed the only persons left alive, the rest were lying dead about us. From this scene of carnage I was making my way up the street, where I had come down, when a regiment of cavalry

just entered it. I thought it probable they would cut me down as one of the insurgents, or trample me to death; so, as a forlorn hope, I held up my hat, and called out "*Angliscanim*," the Russian for "Englishman." Whether they understood me, or whether they were not at this time disposed for more blood, I know not, but they let me quietly pass between them and the wall; they afterwards, however, cut down several persons in coloured clothes, at the bottom of the street. For me, I passed on to the open square I had just left, and how altered was the scene! Above, the smoke of the artillery was hanging like a dark canopy; below, the white ground was covered over with dead bodies, and at the edge of the river was the cannon, discharging grape at the broken insurgents, who were retreating in scattered divisions across the ice. I now began to feel great anxiety about the fate of my friends, having something like a conscience of self-reproach, as if it was *I* that had led them into the scrape. My first thought was to examine the dead bodies; but having looked at one or two, I abandoned the idea, and made my way to their lodgings. I found one of them returned, and the other missing. After we had continued in indescribable alarm on his account for a long time, he too came back. He had been hurried along by the fugitive soldiers, among whom he got entangled, and entered with some of them into one of the houses into which they had broken: here they sustained a siege for some time, but having been dislodged, he was imprudent enough to continue with them while they broke into another, or rather he was carried along without well knowing what he was doing. Here he also continued with them for some time, and at length made his way out of a back window, and so across a canal to his lodgings. Though he escaped the danger, he did not escape suspicion. He was probably seen by some one, among the insurgents, and was afterwards marked by the police while he remained here; he went from hence to Moscow, where he also found himself greatly annoyed, left in disgust in a hurry, and went on to Vienna. He is a son of ———, whom you may have known in England; is a remarkably diffident and amiable young man, and the last person in the world who would be likely to get himself entangled in any danger or difficulty.

It was rumoured afterwards that six Englishmen were concerned in the affair, and *one* unfortunate fellow, the son of a watch-maker, was actually taken up. He had been, in fact, seen among the mob, flourishing a sabre, and shouting for "Constantine the Liberator." It was proved, however, that he was half a fool, and had no knowledge or connection with any of the insurgents, so he was liberated after a few hours' detention; it was the apprehension of this person that rumour had enlarged to six: in fact, several of our countrymen were mingled in the crowd, and were recognised as such, because, as ——— says, "we are the only people that thrust ourselves into places where we have no business."

(The conclusion postponed till our next.)

## DESULTORY REMINISCENCES OF 1813.

BY A NORTH COASTER.

“ I do therefore acknowledge that of <sup>6</sup>ully to be most true. All our civil affairs, —all our studies—all our pleading, industry and commendation, lies under the protection of *warlike virtues*, and whensoever there is any suspicion of tumult all our arts cease.”—*Anatomy of Melancholy*.

WHEN we look back to the years that have rolled over us, and cite up a thousand heavy times during the wars,—when the shadows of men and things long since swept from this earth’s bustling stage, pass in dim array, and fancy fondly dwells on some moment of overpowering emotion—on some scene or event which once possessed our minds with such intensity as to become its own artist, and then engrave itself, leaving a memorial which no time can efface—in looking back, I say, over this waste of waters, how trivial do scenes and events appear in themselves! how impressive when viewed in connection with those individuals who influenced us in our career!—the energy of whose spirit was poured upon our spirit—with whose fortunes our destiny was in a manner linked, and in whose fate we must ever feel the deepest interest.

Seventeen years have rolled away since the spirit-stirring period of which it is now my hint to speak, yet my reminiscences are at this moment less devoted to the humble part assigned me in the splendid drama of 1813, than to the memory of the brave officer whose fortunes I followed, and whose friendship I shared; a man whose heart was the seat of every pure, noble, and generous affection; whose public worth and private virtue will be felt and acknowledged by all who were honoured with his acquaintance, devoutly cherished by all who were blessed with his friendship; such was the gallant, good Sir George Collier, the courses of whose life did show he was not on the roll of common men. His was an eventful career, chequered with more romantic incident and perilous adventure, than that of any individual with whom it has ever been my lot to become acquainted. But the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong! and the gallant spirit that has braved danger in its most appalling forms—the battle, the storm, or the wreck,—may be scorched by the breath of calumny.—Peace to the ashes of the brave!

In looking over the chart of memory I find few lines more distinctly traced than those which mark the transactions of 1813—

“ Yes! they recall my pride of years—for then  
The bowstring of my spirit was not slack.”

It was also my good fortune at this eventful crisis to serve on board his Majesty’s ship *Surveillante*, Captain Sir George R. Collier, who then commanded the squadron appointed to co-operate with the allied army on the north coast of Spain, a service for which Sir George’s chivalrous character, joined to eminent professional attainments, admirably fitted him. His Majesty’s frigate, *Surveillante*, of forty-eight guns, was one of the finest ships of a very superior class, built by our *masters* in naval architecture, the French; she exhibited a combination and a form where all the stern but paramount qualities of glo-

rious war were finely blended and harmonised with beauty of architectural design and extreme elegance of symmetry—

“ With roomy deck and guns of mighty strength,  
Whose low-laid mouths each mountain billow laves,  
Deep in her draught, and warlike in her length,  
She seem'd a sea wasp flying on the waves.”

Displaying those almost *inimitable lines* (I speak of days gone by) peculiar to the French model, the scientific excellence of which was often doomed to suffer *criticism* and *improvement* from British artists for the benefit of our navy, with about as much success and serviceableness as *Paradise Lost* might be expected to receive for the benefit of mankind in general, at the hand of Orator Hunt.

The internal economy of this splendid vessel accorded with her outward form and moving, being that of a well regulated man-of-war, in the highest state of fighting order, with an active, well-trained, well-affected ship's company, full of confidence in themselves and in their officers; commanded by one, on whose moral nature the possession of almost irresponsible power had worked no ill, who never mistook cruelty for justice, severity for discipline, or the love of fame for puerile and ostentatious vanity. We had contended with the storm, cruising in “Biscay's sleepless bay,” during the winter and early part of the spring of 1813; but as summer approached, and Lord Wellington proceeded to collect the scattered elements of strife, and put his army in march for the *sacred territory*, a field of more honourable exertion presented itself, and we forthwith repaired to the coast to share in the glories of that memorable campaign.

The advance of Lord Wellington in 1813, driving the enemy before him from Portugal to the Pyrenees, forms one of the brightest pages in British History. The battle of Vittoria rescued Spain from the grasp of her oppressor, and restored to her a liberty of which she has since proved so utterly unworthy; it also convinced the French, that instead of carrying on a war of conquest and aggression, they must now retire to the mountain barrier of the Pyrenees, and then strain every nerve in preparing to resist the coming shock, or in vain endeavour to roll back the tide of war, that was destined ere long to burst on their own land.

In the mean time the service on the coast was carried on with unremitting vigour; the business at Castro, and an occasional affair with the gunboats of the enemy, kept the boats' crews and landing-parties of the squadron in motion; provisions and munitions of war were thrown into the different ports to meet the exigencies of the troops; as we advanced along the coast, we were continually cheered, with accounts of their successful career; and each cape or headland that we rounded, in sailing up the iron-bound coast, of the Asturias and Biscay, seemed to give earnest, that Spain must soon cease to be the theatre of war; till, towering in mountain majesty, the glorious scenery of the Pyrenees revealed itself to our view; and the beautifully romantic harbour of Passages received the British squadron. Here we were not fated to rest as, after much turmoil, a blessed soul doth in Elysium, for St. Sebastian (the northern Gibraltar of Spain) was in our immediate neighbourhood, the reduction of which important stronghold had been determined on by the Commander-in-chief, and the instant debarkation



of the heavy battering-train gave dreadful note of preparation for the siege. As the requisite number of cannon had not yet arrived, a part of the frigate's main-deck guns, and along with them a proportionate force of seamen, were landed to serve with the Allied artillery in the approaching conflict.

They who have witnessed the feverish excitement produced on sailors, under such circumstances, when, bursting like a wave on the shore, they expend the restless energy of their character in works of mischief rather than in those of utility, will agree with me that seamen ought on no account to be landed, till work, good hard work, such as will make them sleep o'nights, has been duly provided and arranged, so that they may commence the moment they leave their boat. Notwithstanding their maritime education, "nursed on the wave and cradled in the storm," there is no character better adapted for arduous military labour than a real seaman: stout of heart, firm of purpose, patient of toil, where difficulties are to be surmounted in bringing forward cannon and other heavy material, where hills are steep, and roads are bad, and bridges never existed, he has a decided advantage over all other men, as his vocation teaches him the most immediate and effective application of purchase in every possible variety of forms; not a moment, therefore, should be lost in bringing such good qualities into active operation, for if suffered under circumstances of excitement to remain an instant idle, they will most assuredly get themselves and their leaders into a scrape: mankind in general are but too apt to judge of sailors by what they appear when on shore, where the very whimsicality, if I may so call it, of their excesses draws on them the gaze and excites the indignation of the *shore-going* moralist, who peradventure might (from the frequency of the disgusting exhibition) pass unheeded the muddled brutalized mechanic, as he is constantly seen towed along by the emissaries of police in our cities, to enjoy the benefit of that kind antithesis to cheap gin and whisky, the *stomach pump*.

At the commencement of their military labours, sailors ought not to be kept too long at one thing; for instance, when the wild exultation with which they drag along a twenty-four pounder has to a certain degree subsided, you reproduce it the moment you vary their employment. There is much wisdom in the adage, "knock off work and carry deals;" give them shot or shell to hand along, and they get on with renewed vigour; in a day or two they may be intrusted with the more sedentary occupations of filling powder, making a fascine or gabion, &c. No time was lost on the present occasion, as the preparations for the siege were carried forward with that promptitude and decision which have ever characterised the proceedings of the gallant General in command; seconded by the enthusiastic ardour of all around him,—by the scientific zeal of the engineers and artillery, a very short time sufficed for the construction of those formidable works with which he was now about to try conclusions with the hostile garrison. Well do I remember the evening of that sultry day in July 1813, when the last fascine was secured to the parapet, the last traverse completed, and the last twenty-four pounder was wound with toilsome march through the deep sands and placed on its platform; the next morning's dawn beheld us moving in dark line, like a centi-

pede, threading the crooked labyrinth of the trenches to take post in the left of the grand breaching battery, where it lay crouched on the low sandy beach, and ready with its breath to crush the proud battlements of this ill-fated city.

Though attended with equal danger, service in a breaching-battery bears little or no analogy to fighting in general; entirely different from those "truths severe in fairy fiction dressed," the charge, the storm, the cutting-out or boarding, when "fiery Frank, and furious Hun, shout in their sulphurous canopy,"—these are the passages in glorious war, which subject it to the skiey influences of poetry,—breaching is the mere prose of the science. And oh! how unmusical to sailors' ears, the mode of fighting, where cheering (from the protracted nature of the service) is quite out of the question, and their favourite broadsides are strictly prohibited, where, should the enemy rain shot and shell about their ears, they may not turn their attention from pounding at the wall to bestow on him a retaliatory shot. At the commencement of the siege, while the head yet rings, and the brain grows dizzy from the incessant roar of the heavy cannon, the scene is monotonous and irksome in the extreme; hour after hour the eye wanders through the dense clouds of smoke, as they roll down the breeze, breaking at intervals into irregular vistas, through whose pale grey light glimpses of the battery in all its warlike details of "ball-piled pyramid and ever lighted," may for an instant be seen, the next breath of wind and all is shrouded in a sulphury mist. From time to time the cry of "shell burst" on the ear, given from the man on look-out, whose experienced eye, tracing the formidable projectile in the moment that it emerges from "the fatal cannon's womb," can distinguish by its flight and direction into what part of the battery it is about to descend, and forthwith warns the inmates of their danger, who instantly seek the shelter of the nearest traverse, while the volcanic explosion sends up a writhing column of smoke and sand, and shattering splinters spreading desolation, and hiding surrounding objects in its murky shroud; when this dark uplifted mass has rained to earth in broken fragments, and the thick vapour slowly wheels aloft, moving objects begin to be distinguished through the gloom, gunners returning to their guns, others bearing off the wounded to the rear, while a third party may be seen about to prepare a narrow grave, there to deposit the collected remains of those ill-fated comrades, who having failed to reach a place of safety have been shattered to atoms by the explosive fury of the shell.

"Few, few shall part where many meet!  
The *earth* shall be their winding-sheet,  
And every turf beneath their feet  
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre."

"Time and the hour run through the roughest day," and the morning tempest and the mid-day storm may be followed by an evening of comparative tranquillity;—so fared it with us in the breaching-battery. At first the unrestrained fire of the enemy carried destruction into our ranks, and swelled our list of killed and wounded; but as the siege advanced, and our protecting batteries began to cripple his means of annoyance, dismounting some of his guns and shelling others into silence, our situation became less and less exposed, the battery then put forth its whole strength, and the wall which was at first but faintly

dotted, or gave way in slight flakes before our fire, now rolled to the sea-beach in huge disjointed masses, and the stern features of the gunners relented to a grim smile as they marked the scene of devastation, as they saw the rent towers yawn, and “the castles topple on their warders’ heads,” before the unabated fury of their well-directed cannonade, till bastion, and wall and tower, lay pounded in dusty heaps, and the whole length of the breach presented one unvaried ridge, “smooth and of mild acclivity.” The thrilling word “practicable,” now pronounced the artillery labours ended; the firing ceased, and all was stern repose throughout the batteries; but “ere the shard-born beetle with his drowsy hum had rung night’s yawning peal,” dusky masses of infantry descended to the plain, winding along the river in the dubious light, and forming rank on rank, ready for the midnight assault. No star looked out that night, and as ocean slowly ebbed (leaving the wild sea-beach open for the advance of the storming party), the sound of the retiring billows fell on the ear with all the solemnity of a passing-bell, as from the parapet of our battery we watched in anxious silence for the moment of attack; in an instant the bugle sounded, the troops rushed on, and through the deathlike darkness of the hour, we could distinctly trace the progress of the leading column as it dashed along the beach, partly illumined by the wild distracted fire that was poured on it from the line-wall and hornwork, and partly by the showers of fire ball that were rained from the ramparts of the city; a few scattered flashes were presently seen in the breach (announcing the arrival of “the forlorn hope”) which gradually thickened, as the troops came on, until the whole acclivity blazed in one sulphury flame, casting its bright glare far to seaward, on the troubled waves of the bay, “and the death-cry drowning battle’s roar” was echoed by stream and mountain.

The conflict raged till morning, when to our inexpressible mortification we found that not an inch of ground had been gained: at each gallant effort to win the ridge of the breach the assailants had fallen as harvest falls by hail; not a man survived the attempt,—and it was now discovered that the defences were all too strong for the most desperate valour to overcome: the retreat sounded, and the troops retired over the blood-stained track, where the dead and dying lay scattered like leaves in autumn. While writhing under the bitterness of disappointed hope and baffled expectation, the exulting shout of the enemy ringing in our ears, our attention was arrested by an instance of the most disinterested gallantry ever witnessed. The Romans gave the civic crown to him “who saved a Roman citizen,” judging that he deserved better of his country, than the man who killed a thousand of her enemies; and we have all admired the soldier exposing himself to rescue his wounded comrade from danger, or the sailor plunging fearlessly into the waves to save a shipmate from a watery grave; but here we had an instance of a much higher order of courage,—that of a man running as great a risk as ever I saw man run, to save the life of an enemy: the story is soon told. As our troops retreated to the trenches, the enemy advanced beyond his defences or clustered on the ramparts, shouting defiance and threatening a descent in pursuit; to check this movement, an animated fire of round and grape was opened from our battery, the thickest of which fell on a particular part of the beach, where lay a

solitary grenadier of the *Royals*, shot through both legs, and unable to extricate himself from his awfully perilous situation; his fate appeared inevitable, when a French officer stepped forward, walked coolly through the hottest of our fire, lifted his wounded enemy in his arms, and bore him off, himself unhurt.

The subsequent career of this gentleman (whose name was St. Angelo) is very remarkable. On the surrender of the garrison he became our prisoner and was immediately dispatched to England, where the account of his chivalrous conduct procured him instant liberty; he travelled to Paris, was introduced to Napoleon, who knew well the value of such a man, and promoted him to a regiment at that moment serving in Spain; thither he repaired with all possible dispatch, and served with his regiment in an attack on our posts, where he was again taken prisoner; his travels, promotion, and second capture, being completed in six weeks from the fall of St. Sebastian! What may since have been his fate I could never learn; adverse or favourable, he must have "had that within which passeth show," the consciousness of having done a brave and noble action.

After the failure of the first attack, circumstances connected with the campaign prevented the immediate renewal of the siege, the batteries were accordingly dismantled, and the seamen returned to their ship. Though thinned in number, the survivors had attained that high degree of cool and deliberate gunnery which is only to be acquired under an enemy's fire, and which they afterwards had an opportunity of displaying at the second storm of St. Sebastian, when they joined the artillery in the fire against the curtain, as mentioned in the dispatches of Sir T. Graham. "A heavy fire of artillery was directed against it, *passing a few feet only over the heads of our troops on the breach, which was kept up with a precision of practice beyond all example.*" I have always regretted that those fine fellows never had an opportunity of exhibiting their skill on the hull of an enemy's ship.

M. C.

#### TOMB OF COLONEL DETENS.

AMONGST the variety of places visited by His Majesty's Ship *Galatea*, Sir Charles Sullivan, Bart. during her three years' commission, was Alexandria, and it so happening in the month of March (1828), several of the officers rode out on the 21st to the "Battle ground," as termed by the Arabs, where was then a square-sided white marble stone, about two feet six inches by twelve or fourteen inches, lying on its side, and bearing the following inscription, tolerably legible:

"To the memory of Colonel Peter Detens, Lieut.-Colonel of Stuart's regiment, who fell in the action of the 21st March, 1801, at the head of the regiment."

To any of the Anglo-Egyptians now in being, who might happen to recollect the gallant Colonel, possibly a knowledge that this memento yet remains on the fatal spot may afford a melancholy pleasure, and particularly too, since it is the *only one to be seen*. The Arabs frequently pick up regimental buttons, bullets, side brasses of muskets, and even pieces of white buff-belts, which they offer to strangers as "*antiques!*" Nelson's Aboukir Pilot was yet residing at Alexandria.

Mc. R.



## LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK.

NO. III.

April 29th, 1830.

Now, Gentlemen, for a description of the place; but it must be after my own fashion. I will have nothing to do with the jargon of geographers. What boots it that I should refer to the tables of Ptolemy, and tell you that Gibraltar stands in thirty-six degrees and seven minutes north latitude, or gravely aver that it is an isthmus, bounded on the east by the Mediterranean sea, on the west by the bay, on the north by the main land, and on the south by the Herculean straits? The common gazetteer has done all this for you, and the authenticity of the information is fully confirmed by Carter, James, Drinkwater, and the other *savans* who have written on the subject. For my part, I never meet with the scientific marks of learned European topographers in their portly volumes, such as Lat. Long. Deg. Min. E. W. N. S. that I am not driven from my centre, and at once associated with musty folios, dusty schools, high-toast, and spectacles. They are the very scarecrows and bugaboos of nature's beauties. The pure and glassy blue flies off from the waters at their approach, and the verdant foliage of the woods becomes sere and yellow. Give me description in the natural way—a true transcript of the impressions which new objects make upon the eye, the ear, the understanding, and the heart. In those we are sure to find more faithful likenesses than in the most learned and studied themes; not, indeed, so formally measured and perfect in detail, but more fresh, more bright, and more intelligible.

In the early part of the year it is particularly delightful to approach the bay of Gibraltar on a voyage from England. One glides, as it were, from winter into summer—from a cold, foggy, rainy atmosphere, to clear air, warmth, and sunshine: the sudden contrast is pleasurable beyond our hopes, and we are disposed to enjoy the scene in which we are so gratified, with unmixed admiration. When I think of

“ The English winter, ending in July,  
To recommence in August,”

how contented I feel with the rock!—By the 'ye, when Lord Byron penned the above philippic against the manners of the Londoners, I have no doubt he doubled the sense of it against their climate. Oh! the summer I passed in London last year!—foggy mornings, misty days, chilly evenings, and sloppy streets! I was well nigh being transformed into a misanthropic hypochondriac by the “sweet season;” and were it not for the sulphate of quinine, and my friend R——B——'s almighty Inishowen, I should have died of the ague. I dare say it cost me the whole of my pay for hackney-coaches and umbrellas. The haters of Gibraltar will tell me that we have here incessant and overwhelming rains. Granted—we have, for a few weeks in the year; but those rains all come without intermission, and we feel no more of the annoyance for nine months. We bear with the paroxysm as we do with that of a passionate man's anger; but the climate of England

is a petulant, sulky, gloomy, and treacherous associate ; one never can count upon a smile of two minutes' duration.

You may fancy yourself entering the mouth of a great river when you sail into the straits. The land on each side being high, does not appear at all distant, although from Cape Spartel to the Spanish shore may be reckoned twenty miles. In fair wind and weather the course of your ship generally lies pretty close to the latter coast, and you skim along by the yellow beach, as lightly as a chariot over a macadamized road. Your sight then rejoices in the hills that gracefully rise, sloping from the sea, the frothy margin of which is dotted all along with old watch towers ; here and there you discern the peasant and the mule trudging on their way, the fisherman spreading his nets, and, if the day be calm, you may catch the ding ding of Tariffa's church-bells as the sound floats from the little town—a group of white houses that looks like a nest of eggs in the heather. On your “star-board” side, (as the sailors say,) you observe the port of Tangier, (but not the town,) and the high, dark, bold, and rocky coast of Barbary, growing, hill after hill, into that climax of the group—Abyla's Mountain, famous for its woods of box-trees, asses, and Gomeles.\* This mountain is exactly opposite the bay to which you are bound, and into which you find yourself entering in less than half an hour, having turned somewhat abruptly the outstretching point of the Spanish coast, called Cabrita. The stupendous rock of Gibraltar then lies fully before you, at about five miles distance, but so high that you fancy you could swim to it in twenty minutes. A scene now presents itself that is scarcely to be equalled. You stand in the centre between two quarters of the globe, and two of its mighty seas ; they are all within the little vista of your sight, and the sublimity of this reflection imparts additional charms to the natural beauty of every object around. As you advance a little, you lose sight of the Mediterranean, and your view is bounded on all sides by the most picturesque hills—those of Andalusia bordering the bay, touched with deep shades, and based with the white and blue margin of the water ; the distant-stretching mountains of Grenada blending into every hue that light and space can impart, and behind you the high dark chain of African mountains, whitened here and there with streaks of fleecy clouds, over which they proudly rear their heads. Your eye follows the sweeping circle of the bay that runs round from Cabrita Point to the hill of Gibraltar, and three white towns there embedded in it lie before you—Algeziras on the left, creeping into the water, and backed by a high mountain ; San Roque, sitting on the top, a green sloping hill at the upper end ; and Gibraltar on the right, clinging upward to the skirts of the Giant Rock. White sails speckle the surface of the bay, that like a mirror reflects the cloudless skies, and the variegated flags of all nations glow in the sun. Such is the scene as you enter the bay. Let us now take a closer view of our subject.

Calpe is the name by which the ancients designated Gibraltar, be-

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\* The *Gomeles* were a warlike race of Moors who inhabited Abyla. The best troops of the Kings of Grenada were drawn from them. Five hundred soldiers chosen from this tribe were constantly quartered near the palace of the Alhambra, and the famous Moor who commanded the army of the King of Morocco, and fell in the battle of Navas de Toloso, in the year 1200, was also one of these people.

cause, as they said, it resembled a bucket. We cannot well say what was the shape of those venerable gentlemen's buckets, but I am sure none will at this time say that any bucket now extant resembles the rock of Gibraltar. I say with Polonius, "it is very like a whale," with its huge, broad, high head, resting on the lap of the land, and its tail stretched out three miles into the sea. This is far more like it than the *Kαλπη* of the Greeks, and I am compelled to say so from my own common sense, notwithstanding the respect I bear for the venerated names of Mela, Strabo, Ptolemy, and others; but it is high time that we begin to think for ourselves, and not rely still blindly on all that the ancients said. The present name of Gibraltâr we are gravely assured by many more modern writers, is only a mis-pronunciation of *Gibel Tariff*, which, in the Moorish tongue, means Tariff's Mountain, assuming that this name was given on the taking of the rock by Tariff, a Moorish chief. Indeed this is the admitted doctrine, yet I see but little cause for implicit reliance on it. I will just make a short extract from O'Conner's "Chronicles," a book of the present day, which may throw a little light on the subject: the ingenious and learned author is endeavouring to show the Phœnician origin of the names of several places in Spain.

"We are informed," says he, "that when Sesostris overran Spain, the chief of a nation of the land was called Geryon, (*Cáoireaon*, a shepherd.) The Scythians boasted of being shepherds, so the children of Israel said to the king of Egypt, 'Thy servants are shepherds, we and also our fathers.' We are informed that a chief of Tyre was called Melcartus, (*Mullac Catar-dig*, pronounced *Mulla Carti*, 'head of the citizens.') This was the Tyrian Hercules who founded Carteia, (*Cathair daigead*, pronounced *Cardea*, 'the fortunate city.') To the southward of Carteia is Gades, now Cadiz (*Gaoides*,) it is not easy to render this word directly into a foreign language; the meaning is *deceitful shoals*, of which the currents are visible when the sea has ebbed. Still more south is the famous rock of Gibraltar, (*Gibbur-aill-ard*, the ragged high fire-cliff.) Calpe, (*Cailbe*, an orifice or opening.) These are the accurate signification of these words."

There is certainly more analogy in this than in *Gibel Tariff*, or the bucket. But enough of antiquarian research; let us go to the rock itself.

As you approach to the nearest place of landing, which is called the New Mole—a pier of granite, projecting a considerable length, and mounted with heavy guns—you leave on your right the outstretching sea-ward lap of the mountain, based on steep black rock, resembling the rugged battlements of an old castle, about forty or fifty feet high, studded round with detached rocks, and deeply marked by time and the power of the sea. This stony bed of the land sweeps in grotesque-work round all the outward end of the hill, surmounted by detached houses, gardens, &c. beautifully rising one over the other, and edged by huge guns that peep out from apertures, made both by nature and art. This is the skirt of the rock, as I said before. You now land on the pier, and ascend to the surface of this skirt by steps. You pass through a battery or a strong gate, where you are at once delighted and surprised by the view, as pretty a village as you might expect to meet in Switzerland. You see a *plaza* or square before you, formed of neat yellow and white houses—not in line, like a company of soldiers, or a London suburban-terrace, but irregularly beautiful; over these rise

gardens and cottages on the uprearing hill—the thick vine hangs out its branches, and the yellow wall and green window peep from behind them: beds of flowers and vegetables catch the eye from various openings, and the blossom of the peach intermingles its colours with the ripe yellow orange. You are shut out by close objects alike from the sea and barren body of the rock, and are as much in the association of valley-scenes as any where on earth. Above the village, on the hill, stands a large, handsome, white building, like an English manor-house, and above that again little villas, hedged, gardened, and embowered in profuse foliage. The large building is a barrack, and most of the smaller are quarters for officers. From this part where you land, for the distance of nearly a mile along the side of the hill, it is a fertile, wide, and beautifully cultivated bed of earth, gently rising up to the great body of the hill, which suddenly starts upwards to its giant height, and carries with it but scanty vegetation. Through this fertile bed of earth you are conducted by the smoothest roads, hedged with geraniums, whose red and pink bloom perfumes the air, and you are shaded from the sun by a profusion of lofty trees. It is terminated by the south gate and walls of the town, and the part of it which is nearest these is called the Alameda, a public pleasure-garden, laid out with plantations and beds of the richest flowers, gravel walks, rustic chairs, and summer-houses. Two main roads run along through this ground; the one next the bay is called the line wall, and for the whole length is studded with heavy cannon. This road continues its course all along the town to the far extremity of the rock, where it terminates in the most complex foldings of fortification, forming a splendid stone face to the garrison. The other road which I mention runs parallel with this, but upwards on the hill, and leads you to the seaward extremity, through the most picturesque windings of the place. On this road you meet little woody cottages, richly stocked gardens, deep rocky depths—snatches of rustic and sublime scenery alternately present themselves. The whole village I before mentioned at length lies below you, wide open to your sight, and you pass on to the full view that you had on entering the bay—the open sea and wide stretching mountains. The road continues to the east side of the rock, shelved into the steep heights, and terminates quarter-way round, where the rock becomes too steep for its farther progress. Near this termination of it the Governor has built his summer cottage, for this part is least exposed to the summer sun, and is refreshed by the full breath of the Mediterranean.

Let us now go to the town, at the gates of which I had arrived when I so suddenly turned off by the upper road, through the Alameda, to take a view of the sea-end of the hill.

There are two entrances to the town, through a high strong wall, that begins at the edge of the bay, and runs quarter way up the rock, where it clings to a bold ridge, and therewith forms the southward defence of the town. One of these entrances is on the flat near the water, and terminates the lower road or line-wall which I have described. The other is about three hundred yards upward, and ends the corresponding road that skirts the inner side of the Alameda. The trees are numerous about these entrances, and the hedges are beautifully variegated with wild blossoms. Approaching the lower gate, the



road winds through the thickest foliage, and 'on your right, peeping from a hollow, overshadowed with fig-trees, you see the simple grave-stones of the British officers who from time to time resigned their lives in the service of the garrison. You look down into it, through the outstretching branches, over an old wall of two feet high, in which there is a small rustie gate, and so green and shaded and beflowered is the dell, that were it not for the emblems of death that there rise from the turf, you would take it for a pleasure bower. This cemetery—the last barrack of the officer—bears with it the appropriate associations of his profession; one of its walls is a rampart, and near it are piled huge shot and shell, and guns and mortars; the sentry walks night and day beside it, and the martial music of the parade floats over its graves from the daily parade on the Alameda. It bears its relative rank too, when compared with the wide, bleak, unstoned burial-ground of the private soldier, on the sandy beach at the opposite extremity of the town; but whether it is a better resting-place Heaven knows! I never pass it without a thought that changes all others; somewhat chilling, I grant, but not without a certain indescribable sensation of pleasure, and as I cast my eye about in search of a little grassy spot yet untenanted, I fancy it may be my last quarter—that there may end the struggle for the something of this life, and although I have but a subaltern's "narrow house," I may be as well set up as a general officer. Many a wearer of gold and scarlet lies in that leafy hollow, and many a one will yet gaily pass by the spot with the certainty of sleeping there "for aye." The last officer but one quartered within its walls had but little expectation of such a change. He was a man in the prime of life, a fine soldierly-looking Welch Fusileer, and one of the Peninsular campaigners. I was introduced to him in my present barracks four short weeks before his death, and but a few days after his marriage with an amiable young lady, a native of this place. The next I heard of him was his funeral;—"sic transit gloria." The barrack-master himself "took up his room" there last week.

The two roads I mention run through the gates. The upper one soon diverges into various streets along the high ground; the lower continues its course in two branches on the flat to the north end of the rock; the one branch forming the main street and ending in the road to San Roque, the other the line-wall. The whole length of the town is about a mile. Let my reader fancy himself walking with me from one end to the other, and I will describe as we go along. I have no doubt he will then have a tolerably clear view of Gibraltar.

As we pass the gate on the flat, we see a wide, clean, macadamised street of handsome but irregularly built houses, some white, some yellow, and some light blue. This street appears to be about 3 or 400 yards in length, and to terminate in a small square of high houses, the left side of which is "the Convent," formerly a religious house, but now the dwelling of the Lieutenant-Governor. Nothing of the *bourgeois* here presents itself. The busy staff pass to and fro, ponied subalterns fling up the dust before you, second-hand tilburys rattle along, while the sober chaises of Benedict captains glide softly under the shade of the English parasol. Sentries slap the butts of the firelocks, and orderly-serjeants slowly move the open palm to the brow. All here is military and "consequence;" the centre of our little aristocracy,

the seat of our colonial government. You pass the Convent, and find your way continued through a narrow street of shops, the view terminated by a glimpse of another irregular square or *plaza*. Here you are jostled by soldiers off duty, passing backward and forward, your olfactory nerves are tickled by the fumes of Spanish garlick, and if you gaze too intensely at the sly faces that peep out upon you from overhanging green window-shutters, you will run the risk of breaking your knees or your neck upon the rough and worn-out pavement. Here you pass streets of a similar character, branching to your right, and through them you catch occasional views of houses topping houses high up the side of the mountain. The streets which diverge from your left are of a neater and more quiet aspect; they run down towards the line-wall, which, as I said before, continues parallel with you all along, is like a handsome quay, and may boast of mansions that would not disgrace the *chartrons* at Bourdeaux. You pass on from this narrow street into an open *plaza*. Here is the principal Catholic Church with its open gates. It has a handsome cathedral-like interior. Its lighted altar gleams out upon you as you pass, and your ears would be pleased with the peals of its rich-toned organ, were it not for the accompanying voices of the choristers, and the unmeaning clatter of its truly Spanish bells above. This, like all Spanish churches, is a public lounging place for black-hooded idle old women and amatory young ones. To its frequenters may be added gaping soldiers and *ennuied* officers of the garrison. We have grand doings here on festival days—crosses, waxlights, perfumed smoke, images, chalices, and rosaries perform their part in the show, and the holy choir treat the congregation with the choice overtures of Rossini!

Passing the Catholic Church, you see before you the best part of the town—the finest portion of the main street. The shops are of superior appearance, and the houses high and regular. Twenty or thirty yards onward you find one side of this street forming, with three other rows of handsome houses, the largest square in the town. A little inward on your left in this square is the Exchange, a commodious building, containing an excellent library. Here the merchants meet, and before its doors men of all nations congregate—the dark Moor with his showy turban, his white *hike* thrown around him in graceful and capacious folds, his yellow slippers, bare legs and bearded chin; the native Jew, with his round black cap, embroidered short-sleeved garment, his sash, and mantle; the white-hatted Englishman; the cloaked Spaniard, and the long-waisted Hollander. Here are the adventurers of commerce, talking all languages with but one meaning—*interest*.

Having continued through the remaining portion of the main street, and fairly escaped the capricious antics of the panniered mules that crowd it, you come to the fortifications of the north end of the rock; through these you pass fairly into the neutral ground, and the wide face of Spain lies before you.

I have a few words yet to say in order to complete my description of the place; but as I have more pressing matter to fill the remaining portion of this letter, I will defer farther remarks on the rock until my next. I am sure I will not displease my readers by stopping on the march which I have led them, to mention the following outrage.

Mr. Dundas, an officer of the 42d Royal Highlanders, and son of

Capt. Dundas, of the Royal Navy, was on his passage out here from England, on the 20th March, when the vessel in which he was a passenger lay close to the shores of Barbary, southward of Cape Spartel. Other officers were also on board, and as novelty and adventure were uppermost in their minds, they prevailed on the captain of the vessel to permit them to take a boat for the purpose of going on shore. This request was imprudently granted them, and they accordingly landed in this wild and savage region. They had not been long on *terra firma*, when some of the natives pushed down upon them for the purpose of murdering them; for it is the practice of the Moors along this coast to attack all who land on or approach their coast, no matter to what nation the strangers may belong. One of the officers fell into the barbarians' hands, the others with the greatest difficulty escaped. On Mr. Dundas's arrival here, he reported the circumstance to the Governor; who sent him to Tangiers, in order that the British Consul of the port might receive from him all the particulars of the affair, and that a demand should be made on the Pacha for the restoration of the Englishman that was so shamefully kidnapped. The following letters will farther explain.

British Consulate Office, Tangier, 18th April, 1830.

"SIR,—I request you to give me a concise but circumstantial report of all circumstances connected with the late seizure, by certain Moors near Cape Spartel, of Mr. Hill, proceeding with you from England to your respective stations at Gibraltar. I have the honour to be, &c.

"E. H. A. DRUMMOND HAY,

"H. M. S. Agent and Consul General."

"To Ensign Dundas, Royal Highlanders."

"SIR,—On my passage from England to Gibraltar, on board the 'Highland Lad,' (freight ship, Mr. Poynter, Master,) the vessel was becalmed off Cape Spartel on the 20th of March last, when Mr. Hill, recently appointed a clerk in the Ordnance Store-keeper's Department at Corfu, asked Lieut. Dillon of the Royal Staff Corps and myself to go on shore with him; which, after some hesitation, we agreed to do. Mr. Hill then procured a boat from the master of the ship with two sailors to accompany us. We started about half-past three o'clock from the ship, which lay, as I suppose, about two miles from the shore, and which we reached about four o'clock, as well as I can remember; and at a spot about a mile south of Cape Spartel, Lieut. Dillon and one sailor remained with the boat, while the other sailor, (Charles Burgess, the ship's steward,) accompanied Mr. Hill and myself till we came to a green hillock at about six hundred yards from the boat. When on this hillock I saw three Moors advancing towards us, apparently with the intention of cutting off our retreat to the boat, Lieut. Dillon and the sailor at the same time waved their hats to us, and tried to get the boat afloat. I told Mr. Hill what I saw, and advised our immediate return; but he declared that he would go and speak to the Moors, whom he then saw coming from the interior. The sailor Burgess said he would accompany Mr. Hill, on finding which, I left them and ran towards the boat that was now afloat, and Lieut. Dillon and the sailor were pushing off for the ship. They paused on seeing me approach, and I quickened my pace.

"The three Moors who were first seen were now as near the boat as I was, and I passed one of them, whilst another was pulling the ramrod out of his gun, as if he had just loaded. I darted by the foremost Moor into the water, and waded up to my neck to the boat, in which I had just sat down, when one of my pursuers fired, and the ball knocked away the seat from under me, which caused me to fall down in the boat, after which the same

Moor fired twice point-blank at us as quickly as he could load his gun ; both the latter shots passed by and fell beyond the boat.

“ As soon as we reached the ship, the boat was re-manned with four sailors, who returned to the beach where Mr. Hill and the man Burgess had been left. This sailor, who had been surrounded by Moors, was now left by them in charge of one, (the rest having gone on with Mr. Hill,) Burgess, then knocked the Moor down, and succeeded in gaining the boat. We distinctly saw the Moors, some of whom were mounted, moving slowly in land with Mr. Hill until dusk, which was about two hours from the time of our first landing.

“ On our arrival at Gibraltar the next day, the above circumstances were reported officially by the master of the ship to Mr. Sweetland, Captain of the port. I also mentioned the unfortunate circumstance to Sir George Don and the Town Major, when I had the pleasure of seeing them the day following.

I have the honour to be, &c.

“ C. J. W. D. DUNDAS.

“ Ensign, 42d Royal Highlanders.

“ To E. W. A. Drummund Hay, Esq.

“ His Britannic Majesty's Consulate General, Tangiers.”

On Mr. Dundas's going to Tangier, he was, along with the Consul, escorted to the scene of the outrage, in order to identify if possible the individuals who attacked him. Three tribes of Moors were paraded. He walked through their ranks, attended by the Pacha, but to no purpose. The Pacha seemed inclined to hush up the affair, and nothing has been learned officially of the fate of Mr. Hill. It is now well known that the unfortunate gentleman was murdered that night. An old Moorish woman declares she saw him stripped naked and butchered. They cut his throat, looked coolly on his dying struggles, and buried his body in the sand. But although the Pacha knows all this, he remains perfectly inactive, and even pretends to say that no such accident ever happened ! What a pity that this barbarous horde is not driven into the centre of Africa, where they could no more annoy civilized Europe !

#### ADMIRAL LORD RODNEY.

THE disgraceful conduct of the French Government of that day in endeavouring to warp the loyalty of Lord Rodney, and detach him from the duty he owed his country, has formed a prominent feature in that great man's character, and has at different times been much commented upon ; but the early circumstances of it are probably not generally known. • The Admiral retired into France from pecuniary motives, which to minds less pure than his own, appeared no doubt a favourable opportunity for the proposal of a dishonourable course of conduct, when it held out prospects of extensive advantage to his then shattered fortunes ; but even under those circumstances considerable address was deemed necessary, before it was proposed to this able tactician, to afford to the French Government the benefit of his distinguished professional talents ; and the first agent in the business was a profligate hanger on of the Court of Louis XVth, by the name of *Duclos*. A relation of his who was a priest, and many years an emigrant in this country, where he died



about fifteen years ago, has given the writer at different times notices of this transaction, and the first mover in it. *Duclos* was a native of Brittany, where the priest to whom reference has been made held a benefice before the Revolution. As a youth he was fond of low intrigue, and under the influence of ambition, he quitted the Provinces in early life to seek his fortune in the capital, where he was soon appointed to an office in the department of the Minister of Marine, under whose especial notice he was brought, from his knowledge in naval architecture, for which science he had evinced a great predilection at school, and had studied it closely there. He was selected to visit Sir George Rodney, having first obtained an introduction to him through a common acquaintance; the real object of which visit was, ultimately, to seduce this gallant officer from his allegiance, the pretended one to show him plans and drawings of naval architecture, and to consult him as to their execution. *Duclos* afterwards acknowledged to his friends, that he was weak enough to believe in the early part of this affair, that he should have gained over Sir George Rodney to the views of the French Government. This expectation on the part of *Duclos*, arose from Sir George, in one of his earliest interviews with him, as the clerk in the department of the Minister of Marine had reason subsequently to believe, suspecting that the French Government had designs upon his honour, and that he therefore determined to encourage this young aspirant for court favour at the *Tuilleries* to disclose his real object, so that he might at last bring the greater disgrace upon the French authorities. However, *Duclos* had not nerve enough to state *that* in terms.

Neither the fire of youth, the love of political intrigue, for which at that time, as well as in after life, he was notorious, nor the reward that awaited his success, could induce him to risk the vengeance of the great man with whom he was conversing. Notwithstanding the encouragement he to all appearance met with, he had his misgivings; although, for the sake of affording *éclat* to his disgraceful mission, he declared to the head of his department that the way was smooth, and the Government had only to propose through some individual of more importance than the one who had hitherto conducted the negotiation, the design it had in view. The proposal was made and rejected in a manner justly befitting the character of a British officer. One part of the answer of that distinguished ornament of the navy is remarkable, as the same term was used by Mr. Fox, when writing to the French Government as Foreign Secretary, to acquaint it that proposals for the assassination of Buonaparte had been made to the English Cabinet. Mr. Fox says, "When the man was first introduced to me I did him the honour to take him for a *spy*;" thereby inferring that the trade of a spy was less revolting than that of an assassin. Sir George Rodney originally used that expression in his nobly disdainful rejection of offers from the French Government. "I was confident," (said he, speaking of *Duclos*, when the proposal was actually made to him,) "that the young man who laid his plans before me was a villain; but I did him the honour to regard him only as a *spy*."



## MILITARY DELUSIONS.

BY MAJOR SIR DUGALD DALGETTY, OF DRUMTHWACKET, KNT.

## SKETCH I.

## THE GREEKS AND ROMANS.

" AFTER men had long knocked each other on the head with sticks and stones, they began to make swords and lances,—later still, the ingenious Greeks discovered that a certain number of lances united and pointed in the same direction, were more efficient than a superior number when isolated and unconnected,—this again rendered some formation necessary, whose movements should be sufficiently uniform to admit of the 'clump of spears' being simultaneously borne down upon the enemy. That such was the origin of the phalanx; that the attention once excited led to farther improvements and discoveries, so that the art of slaying rose in the end to be one of no little difficulty and combination, is sufficiently known to all who are acquainted with history;—the 'come and fetch them' of Leonidas, and the retreat of the 10,000, show the tactical science of the Greeks, and the spirit that animated it (for they are inseparable) in their brightest lustre.\*

" The noble art was soon transplanted to Italy, and there cultivated with no less diligence. One people in particular excited attention. By progressive steps in the art of war, the Romans progressively subdued all their neighbours from the nearest to the most distant. A warlike King came with elephants from Epyrus, to try their strength, but his very victories left them in the end his superiors, by making them acquainted with those branches of tactics in which he at first surpassed them. Carthage called forth all her resources, and even hired a Spartan General to combat them. A great man for a time commanded her armies: marching from the farthest extremities of Spain, he passed through the hostile nations of Gaul; fought his way across the Alps; brought Rome to the brink of ruin; and for sixteen years carried on the war in Italy with hardly any other means than those he derived from the conquered countries, and from the resources of his own almost inexhaustible genius. Neither the endless series of ancient or modern wars offer any plan, or just tactical combination from which the expected results could be so certainly foretold as those that ensured the victories of Trebia, Thrasimene, and Cannæ. Considered as a military man only, and we hardly know him in any other character, the page of history has no name that can be placed above that of Hannibal, the Carthaginian. But even his genius could not support a state weighed down by a timid and commercial aristocracy; he was sacrificed to the jealousy and cowardice of his countrymen, and Carthage did not long survive his fall.

" As ever has been and ever will be the case, the power and influence of the Romans kept pace with their progress in arms;† and the sub-

\* "Betrachtungen über Kriegskunst:" Berenhorst, the author of this work, from which entire passages in the following essays are taken, was a captain in the Prussian regiment of Anhalt, and retired from the service about the year 1762. Had so enlightened a military critic lived to review the wars of our time, the crown and laurel had not so often been placed upon brows for which the caps and bells, entwined with cypress, were a fitter ornament.

† Τῶν γὰρ τὴν μάχην νικῶντων καὶ τὸ ἀρχεῖν ἐστὶ.—Xenophon Anab. Book I.

jugation of Greece soon followed that of Carthage. It was found at Cenocephalen that the phalanx, calculated only to act on level ground, and confined to the use of the long Sarissa, was no match for legions capable of acting on any ground. But the lesson was overlooked, as such lessons generally have been; the Greeks made no change in their system of tactics, till the battle of Prydna put an end to the phalanx and to Grecian independence together. Perseus, the last successor of Alexander, led in triumph before the chariot of Paulus Emilius, might have given rise to more reflection than military history warrants us in supposing that it did.

“The conquerors of Greece and Carthage next overstepped the chain of mountains that separates their peninsula from the north of Europe; but there, in countries overgrown with forests, they found a race of barbarians who in strength and courage far surpassed any of those with whom the Greeks had ever contended. These bold antagonists forced their unjust invaders to still greater improvements in the art of war; till at last a man arose whose penetrating mind justly combined and enriched every part of it, applied it with a deep insight into human nature, and then went out upon expeditions that we admire even to this day. Need we say that his name was Cæsar? he has never been surpassed or equalled; and since his time, the art of war without fire-arms has been carried no higher.”

It is not intended here, and would far exceed the limits of this essay, to enter into any detailed account of the tactics and military institutions of the Greeks and Romans. It is enough to say, that in both countries all free men were bound to do military service, and instructed accordingly in athletic exercises and in the use of arms. This system of training enabled the ancients to construct works, and to perform marches that throw us lamentably into the back ground.

The strength of the Grecian armies lay altogether in the heavy-armed infantry (Oplites), whose principal weapon was a lance of twenty-one feet in length, called Sarissa, and whose defensive armour consisted of a casque, cuirass, and a large shield or buckler; next in estimation were the Pettasten, a medium sort of infantry, with lighter arms of nearly the same description. The Psili, on the other hand, were archers and slingers, who wore no defensive armour of any kind. The usual order of battle of the heavy-armed infantry was a formation of sixteen deep, the root of which was the decuria, consisting of sixteen men, commanded by the bravest of the party, who acted as file leader. Two decuriæ made a dilochia, four decuriæ a tetrarchia, &c. sixteen decuriæ formed a complete square, being sixteen front and sixteen deep, and were called xenagia: two xenagiæ formed a pentachosia; two pentachosiæ a chiliarchia, and four chiliarchiæ a simple, or single phalanx; two single phalanxes formed the double phalanx, and two of these again the great Macedonian phalanx, containing 1024 decuriæ or 16,384 men. When closed up for battle, the five front ranks levelled their lances, and as those of the fifth rank projected two feet beyond the breasts of the front-rank men, every file leader was in fact protected by five lances; the rest of the men ported their lances, and pressed them on the shoulders of their immediate file leaders. This compact and serried mass of raised and levelled spears had an appearance so formidable and imposing, that, by his own confession, it alarmed even Paulus Emilius himself. When attacked in

flank or rear, the five flank ranks faced outward, and the rear ranks to the right about; but, as often happens when too much of mere science is attempted to be impressed on the minds of the soldiers, they forgot this part of their drill at the very time when it was most wanted; for at Cenocephalea, when attacked in the rear, they neglected to face about, and were dreadfully cut down by the Romans in consequence. One thing, however, is evident from this formation of the phalanx, that the Greeks, namely, must have been familiar with the measured step and cadence indispensably necessary to the uniform movement of so close a body, and on the fancied discovery of which modern tacticians have plumed themselves not a little. This order of battle bears a strong analogy to the character of the celebrated people who were its inventors; it is ingenious, clever, and in theory so ably calculated as to appear almost invincible; but it was made to depend for success more on the just and exact combination of all its parts, than on the skill and energy of the individual soldier, and fell, therefore, as soon as it was opposed by an order of battle possessing equal power of exact combination, and calculated to call into action (what alone can form the basis of a just system of tactics) all the skill, energy, and courage of the soldiers composing it.

The arms of the Roman legionary soldier consisted of a lance nine feet in length, called *pilum*, (those of the *Triarii* were perhaps a little longer, as those of the *Velites* or light infantry were much shorter,) and a short cut-and-thrust sword. Their defensive armour was nearly the same as that of the Greeks. They were formed into legions of from 4 to 6000 men. The legion was again divided into ten cohorts, the cohort into *manipuli*, and the *manipuli* at a later period into two or more centuries. Their earlier order of battle bore some resemblance to the Grecian phalanx, but was afterwards changed to a formation consisting of three lines of *manipuli*, the first composed of *Hastati*, the second of *Principes*, and the third of *Triarii*, ranged in what was termed the *Quincunx* order; that is, between each of the *manipuli*,\* there was an opening equal to the front of one of them, and in the rear of the openings of the first line, or line of *Hastati*, were placed the *manipuli* of the second line, or line of *Principes*; and again in rear of the openings thus left in the line of *Principes*, were placed the *manipuli* of the third line, or *Triarii*: the *Velites*, or light armed, were dispersed along the front, and always commenced the action. The Cavalry, from 3 to 500 to a legion, were placed on the flanks of the army, divided into *turnæ* and *decuriæ*, the former consisting of thirty, the latter of ten men. Some modification was at times made in the formation of the infantry, and under Cæsar we already find them ranged by cohorts in the same order as they had before been by *manipuli*. The attack was always made at a run; the javelin was thrown, the sword drawn, and the legionary soldier rushed upon the enemy† regardless of the stately and measured step which distinguished the phalanx. The men in the rear cheered and encouraged those in front,

\* The depth of the *Manipuli* is a point of some difficulty, and appears to have varied, but may be taken at ten. The distance between the files was three feet, but the distance between the lines is uncertain; though it may, from a passage in Cæsar, be estimated at about one hundred yards.

† *Milites, pilis missis, gladiis districtis, in eos (hostium phalangem) impetum fecerunt.*—Cæsar *Bello Gall.* I.

and instantly replaced those who fell; the different lines, cohorts, or manipuli were sufficiently near to support each other; no apprehension was entertained for the flanks or rear, as the formation had consistency enough in itself, and as there was always a third line of tried and experienced soldiers ready to protect either.\* Such a system of tactics left little opening for the effects of chance, that so often decides against the best-laid plans in modern war, still less to that of numbers and brute force. It may be said to have approached nearer to perfection than any that has succeeded to it, and the conquest of the known world was its result. When post was taken, if only for a single night, the camp (generally square and so systematically and judiciously arranged, that as soon as the standard for the prætorium was fixed, every one knew his post and occupation) was immediately secured by trees felled near the spot, or by palisades that the soldiers, in addition to their baggage and heavy armour, carried along with them; if a longer stay was intended, the camp was surrounded with a wall and a ditch, and other works of such strength and consistency, that the remains of them excite our astonishment even at this day. Cæsar, when time was left him, knew, as it were, how to enclose entire hostile armies within such lines; and military history offers yet no parallel to the investment of Alesia.

On the other hand, it must be allowed that both the Greek and Roman formations had one very striking defect; they only brought a third of their men into action, the rest were mere reserves; and though the Roman reserves were admirably placed, still their absence lessened the first blow, that, if possible, should always be decisive; and it also, to a certain extent, exposed them to be cut up in detail. Both nations were also deficient in cavalry, (the Greeks in particular,) and both remained alike ignorant of the real force and action of that arm: the ancients, in fact, only skirmished on horseback; with them a charge of cavalry was unknown, and rendered almost impracticable by their formation. The narrow front and great depth of the Roman *Turmæ* (four front and eight deep in Puisegur's opinion), together with the intervals left between the ranks for wheeling about, must not only have rendered any attack at speed impossible, but must have lengthened the flanks to a fearful degree, considering that the flanks of the cavalry are already so much weaker than those of infantry. Swarms of light-armed and well-mounted barbarians, who like the Numidians dashed into these intervals, must have puzzled the good ancients not a little. It may however be taken for granted, that they seldom or ever attempted anything without the support of infantry; for not even the six times stronger cavalry of Pompey ventured at Pharsalia to attack the rear of Cæsar's army without the aid of archers and slingers. But by thus mixing with the infantry, the horseman ties in reality his horse's legs, and ceases to be a horseman; for he is placed on horseback merely to avail himself of the speed and strength of his horse. Such a mixed body can neither hurry on from a distance, nor dash in upon the enemy with the impetuosity of horsemen. All that cavalry so situated could do was to pursue the enemy, leaving their infantry behind; but then they also left them behind when they fled, and in that case to certain destruction. Hannibal seems, on some occasions at least, to have gone differently to work, and he owed much

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\* *Romani conversa signa tripartite intulerunt, prima et secunda acies, ut victis ac submotis resisteret; tertia, ut venientes exciperet.*—Cæsar *Bello Gall.* 1.



of his success to the skilful use he made of his cavalry; at Trebia and at Cannæ, they completely decided in his favour. It has of late been a good deal the fashion to decry and undervalue the power of the cavalry, and many of the leading events of the late war seem to justify such an opinion; but as it may have been formed on the strength of results only, without a previous inquiry how far duty was known and done, we shall take occasion to question its accuracy, and we therefore beg the reader to bear in mind how much the greatest leader of antiquity was enabled to perform by the aid of cavalry: how imperfect that cavalry was, and how much inferior to our own in point of training, the following extracts from Polybius will sufficiently show.

Speaking of the battle of Cannæ, he says,—“But as soon as the Spanish and Gallic cavalry of the left wing attacked the Roman cavalry of the right, the action became desperate and sanguinary, the contest was not carried on, as is *usual* in battles, by repeated attacks; by retiring and advancing again; for as soon as they closed, the men leaped from their horses and fought on foot,” &c. &c. &c. It must be observed, that the Romans had 80,000 infantry and 6000 cavalry, the Carthaginians 40,000 infantry and about 10,000 cavalry.

Of the battle of Sylphio, in Spain, where Asdrubal had about 70,000 infantry and 4,000 cavalry, and Scipio 45,000 infantry and 3,000 cavalry, he says, “Mago,” a Carthaginian, “took the greatest part of the cavalry, together with Massinissa and the Numidians, and led them against the Romans in the hopes of surprising them as they were just in the act of pitching their tents. But Scipio had concealed an equal number of cavalry behind a hill, who, when they suddenly appeared, so completely surprised the Carthaginians, that a great many instantly fled, or fell from their horses, the rest fought indeed bravely, but were not long able to withstand the Romans, who *with admirable dexterity leaped from their horses and fought on foot*,” &c. &c.

This extraordinary horse-marine kind of manœuvre, of leaping from the horses, is repeated on several occasions. When an action is once engaged, it seems to follow, that if the men leap from their horses, they must of course allow the latter to run away; for to hold the bridle in the left hand and to fight with the right is hardly practicable: what a scene of kicking, rearing, plunging, and starting off, this must have occasioned, may easily be imagined. This was the weak point of the Roman system of tactics; invincible as infantry in close combat, they were almost defenceless against active enemies possessing powerful means of distant annoyance, and capable of availing themselves of that advantage. Marc Antony was defeated, and the legions of Crassus were destroyed by the Parthians, but the Romans made no alteration in their system of tactics, till the death of Julian and captivity of Valerian showed the world how little even they had profited by the catastrophe of Perseus. \*

As the discipline and valour of the legions decreased, the war engines, that were vainly expected to supply their place, increased. In the brilliant part of the Roman history these engines are hardly mentioned except at sieges, but at the time of Vegetius, every legion had already ten onagers, and every centuria a balista attached to it.\*

“Experience has sufficiently shown that all the arts and sciences go

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\* The first appearance of a pontoon may also be discovered in the train of the legions. They were light canoes, called monoxilos, constructed out of hollow trees.



hand in hand, even the unhallowed one that forms the subject of these pages; as it rose with the great and useful, so it fell with them. When in states composed like those of antiquity of which we are speaking, all the power becomes at last too firmly and evidently fixed in the hands of one, the individual citizens gradually lose the belief, or illusion, of being active and necessary members of the community, and with this illusion, that formed the mainspring of the tactics of the ancients, their power in arms also vanishes." Though we readily admit that there was no such thing as civil or individual liberty, as now understood, either in Greece or Rome, there was yet, in the better times of the Republics, a national spirit, a pride of country, (that with the Romans amounted to arrogance,) and a sort of personal independence, that amidst constant changes and revolutions, a weak executive, mostly dependant on public opinion, was at least obliged to respect in men who had arms in their hands. Even at a later period, the Macedonians wanted not the means of making Alexander turn back from the banks of the Ganges; and how was Cæsar obliged to flatter? But under the Emperors, this spirit of independence began gradually to give way, leaving nothing but the insubordination that had too often accompanied it. History shows at frightful length how in the latter period of the empire the legions were composed of a rabble, hired and kidnapped from all countries; quartered in strong holds along the Rhine and Danube, how they gradually dwindled down to mere cobblers and pedlars, trembling at the very name of the opposite barbarians; how these barbarians, on the other hand, learned to know and to despise them, then attacked and dispersed them, and in the end overthrew the empire itself.

In the year 408, Alaric, at the head of an army, or horde of Goths, appeared before Rome and summoned it to surrender; the descendants of the conquerors of the world immediately sent deputies to sue for, or purchase peace. As the price of his departure, Alaric demanded all the gold, silver, jewels and silks, contained within the city; and when the deputies, terrified at such a demand, asked "What, then, O King, do you leave us?" the answer was "Your lives."

This was perhaps the most terrific lesson ever read to nations—less in military than in moral policy—for the barbarians had probably no system of tactics whatever, and the Romans could not be ignorant of the military institutions of their ancestors which are known even to this day; but it shows how utterly incapable mere wealth and numbers are in upholding a state;—and at a time when gold forms the universal cry of nations and individuals; when political economy holds up the acquisition of wealth as the sole object of all exertions; when personal qualities\* and acquirements are daily thrown more and more into the shade by its power, these awful words should never be forgotten. There were more men, and there was more gold in Rome when its degenerate inhabitants purchased with all their wealth a few months respite for their dishonoured lives from a barbarian king, than when their brave ancestors sold by public auction the very ground on which the great conqueror of Cannæ was encamped.† The Persians were as superior

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\* Without confessing it, men envy the gifts of the mind more than those of fortune, though they certainly bow lower to the latter; but it is always with the base mental reservation of bowing to the gold or the power, and not to the possessor.

† This we shall be told was a mere bravado, and it probably was nothing more, but it was acted up to and became heroism.

in wealth as in numbers to those before whom they fled at Marathon, Salamis, and Arbela. Charles the Bold of Burgundy was the wealthiest Prince of his time, and yet his numerous army fled from the Swiss at the very first onset, and that so fast, that at Granson they only left seven men to be killed. Money may equip fleets and collect armies, and in the present state of society it is indispensable for that purpose, but efficient armies require both skill and courage, and these money alone never did and never can supply. Besides the instance above quoted, history teems with examples that might be advanced in support of the same almost self-evident proposition. It is only by a system of tactics founded on just principles, and adapted to the habits of the people, and above all backed by loyalty, courage, and patriotism, that armies can be rendered efficient and formidable. We have seen how, along with the patriotism that formed the main-spring of the Roman armies in their days of splendour, their power and efficiency completely vanished. While wielded with skill and courage, their short cut and thrust sword conquered the world: but not all the war-engines enumerated by Vegetius, not all the devices of subsequent tacticians, could save from destruction an empire whose soldiers were alike destitute of valour and of patriotism: not a single deed of greatness illustrates the vain attempts made by science and pedantry to replace those brilliant qualities, for in war science alone never yet achieved any thing really great. During the long period of darkness that followed the fall of the western empire, mere personal strength and courage decided the fate of battles. With the invention of gunpowder commenced the long series of DELUSIONS that has marked the progress of the art even down to our own days, when stupendous reputations have been raised on the mere strength of battles gained by the exertion of brave and numerous armies, in utter forgetfulness that victories alone prove nothing, and that it is only in proportion to the strength of the vanquished, and the greatness of the difficulties overcome, that the merit of the victor can be estimated. Hannibal subduing, at the head of a veteran and well-disciplined army, a few unorganized tribes of Gauls and Iberians, did nothing more than most of his captains could have done; but Hannibal, annihilating in the fields of Cannæ a Roman army double the strength of his own, and composed of soldiers, who in point of skill, courage, and training, were individually superior to those he himself commanded, did what a leader of the highest order alone could achieve. Frederick the Second, gaining with the best army then in Europe the battle of Mōlwitz against an equal number of Austrians, far inferior in training and not over well commanded, did nothing more than what any field officer of his army could have done as well: but Frederick afterwards maintaining a long and successful contest against the combined powers of France, Austria, Russia, and Sweden; contending with inferior numbers against armies as well trained as his own, and latterly far better composed, did what a great man only could do. If you, gentle reader, think this a truism, look at the military history of our own time, as written before Col. Napier took up the pen,\* and point out to us where it is made apparent to

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\* We have never seen Bulow's account of the campaign of 1805, but judging from his other writings, we are not disposed to think that he would have proved a first-rate historian. The book was bought up and destroyed by order of the Allied Powers, and the unfortunate author, after in vain seeking service in the Prussian army at the commencement of the war of 1806, was arrested, at the request of the

plain understandings that genius and just tactical combinations atoned for any great disparity of physical force. If Polybius already complained of the military writers of his day, he would probably, with few exceptions, have said of the moderns what Hannibal said of the lecturer at Ephesus.

Before proceeding any farther, we will explain what we mean by the words tactics and strategy, as they have of late been too often confounded. We follow Bernhorst closely, but not verbally.

"We understand by the word tactics the art that teaches the correct position of the individual soldier, whether on foot or on horseback; the choice, combination, and skilful use of arms; how to place men in such formations as to enable them to use those arms to the best advantage, and with the least possible exposure to the effects of those of the enemy: it also shows the principles upon which battalions, squadrons, or companies are broken into minor divisions, moved, reformed, deepened, or prolonged; including every thing, in fact, that the soldier is, or should be taught on the drill ground; and requiring besides, in an officer, a perfect knowledge of the relative power and effects of all the different arms used." Tactics is therefore the very foundation of the art of war, and it would seem as difficult to play at chess without a knowledge of the moves and relative value of the pieces, as to command

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Russian and Austrian Courts, and died in prison at Colberg in 1809. How far this act of cowardly and useless cruelty will help to efface the follies of Austerlitz and of Friedland, we pretend not to say; but it forms a valuable illustration to the military history of our time, and accounts for that constant tendency to praise, and the total absence of all critical enquiry, that has distinguished the military writers of the Continent; it shows also how sensitively these were alive to the mere chance of blame, whom the grossest, and most disgusting flattery could neither sicken nor surfeit. Bülow's work on the principle of military basis is one of great merit.

Nothing said in the text is intended to disparage what either Colonel Jones, Cyril Thornton, or the German author Von Karns have written; all three are men of talents, and of just military views; but the two first merely write short popular histories, and the third confines himself to the description of cavalry actions, described, indeed, with the hand of a master. Sir Walter Scott also writes on military affairs as few ever did, or ever will write; but he labours under the great disadvantage of never having seen war; a disadvantage that even his mighty genius cannot altogether overcome. We confess that forgetful of the dangers a life so valuable would have been exposed to, we sometimes amuse ourselves in speculating on what might have been the result, had chance made Sir Walter a military man, and placed him in situations favourable for the display of his genius, which is evidently of a military cast. What sort of battles, and what sort of books should we have had? for we should of course have had both, and both very different from those we have had. But though he was not with us in the hour of danger, yet his spirit accompanied us, and his genius cheered us. We recollect being one of a party who passed a stormy night, while encamped on the heights above Pennacova, in reading the *Lady of the Lake*, then just published, that as a special favour had been lent to us for that night only; and though our cloaks were hardly able, in addition to the rickety walls of our tent, to protect our single luminary, we did not break up till every word of the book, notes and all, had been read and discussed. In the fields of Vittoria and Pampeluna, the grass now waves over two of those whose hearts then beat high at the recital of that delightful tale; the gallant owner of the volume lies buried in the church-yard of St. Etienne, which it was his dying order to defend to the last. The third of the party has found a happy home to soothe the sufferings that severe and complicated wounds have entailed upon him; while the last, after years of absence, a stranger in his native land, with nothing but the recollections of the past to dwell upon, traces these sketches, because, as Sir James Turner says, "he knew not how to pass away his solitary and retired hours with a more harmless divertisement."

armies in the field without a perfect knowledge of that art. Yet we have in modern times seen it done with success, upon the same principle perhaps that an ignorant chess-player may by a few accidental moves give another bad player a scholar's mate. This is infinitely more likely in the field than on the chess-board ; for, let two armies, however ill commanded, be once fairly engaged, and the one will be pretty sure to beat the other ; so that one commander at least is certain of being praised, pensioned, and decorated.

“ Strategy, again, means the art of marching with entire armies, or large detachments ; of advancing, retiring, turning the flanks, cutting off or surrounding an enemy, taking advantage of localities, occupying or fortifying posts, choosing positions, and effecting the passage of rivers ; and above all, and what perhaps comprises all the art, of forming well-combined plans, of executing them with celerity, and changing or reforming them with rapidity when circumstances render it necessary.”

Courteous reader ! if, in the course of these sketches, we should happen to start opinions different from those you may already have formed, or taken up, like most men, because they were the received opinions of your time ; we beg of you not immediately to condemn us on that account, but first to weigh well the grounds we shall assign for our belief, comparing them with those on which your own is founded : if on such a trial we are found wanting, then indeed condemn us—but not till then. We must further beg of you to put a fair and liberal construction on our words ; for, unlike a special pleader, striving by sophistry and misrepresentation to “ make the worse appear the better part,” we are striving for truth only ; and that in a cause where the conscious rectitude of our intention is likely enough to be our sole reward. But should these sketches give rise only to so much professional reflection as, at a future time, to save the life of a single soldier ; should they do so much good only as may result from their convincing a single subaltern that superior knowledge, conduct, amenity of manners, and kindness of feeling towards his inferiors, will obtain for him far greater deference and respect than what force obliges them to pay to his rank alone, we shall be more proud of our exertions than of any civic crown that could be conferred upon us.

To you, young aspirant for fame in the difficult profession of arms, we must say a few words more before we close this confession of faith. You will sometimes be told that generals, like poets, must be born such, and that learning and knowledge are but secondary objects to a military man : listen not to such lamentable foolery, it has cost the country dear enough already. For whatever truth there may be in the assertion, it is not the whole truth, and on partial truth alone no just theory can be founded. Mere learning cannot of course supply the place of qualities essential to the military character where such qualities are entirely wanting ; but it can cultivate and expand those of the mind, can furnish ideas, and as it tends “ To raise the genius and to mend the heart,” should never be neglected in a profession where so much depends upon kind feeling and mental elevation. If, as the poet says,

“ The proper study of mankind is man,”

to no class of men is that study so essential as to all ranks of officers ; for a knowledge of war is, in fact, very little more than a knowledge



of what men can be brought to perform, and to support in the different situations in which the profession of arms may place them: and what but study can give any one a knowledge of the countless situations in which soldiers, and above all British soldiers, may now be placed? or what but reflection on the known behaviour of men in situations of difficulty can enable the most gifted individual to form an estimate of what may be expected from them under similar, novel, or more trying circumstances? Was it an intuitive knowledge of the Alps, think you, that enabled Hannibal to describe those mountains to the terrified Carthaginians in that incomparable address that shamed a whole army out of their fears? Or was it the mere study of the rules and regulations that taught Cæsar how to quell a furious mutiny by one single word? From Alexander to Frederick all great leaders, all those whose names have shed a lustre on the profession, were men of learning and acquirements; and though authority may delegate to any one the power of commanding, rest assured that, in the present state of society, and in the present complicated state of the art of war, no one can do justice to the command, even of a regiment or company, without being a man of cultivated mind and understanding. Our own time has seen the proofs written in blood with a pen of iron, and it is your duty to make yourself acquainted with them.

You will farther find that it is too fashionable, in these days of liberalism, to ridicule and undervalue all those lofty sentiments of honour, loyalty and patriotism, once deemed inseparable from the character of an officer and a gentleman: low minds naturally endeavour to disparage qualities they can neither appreciate nor attain: let not the effort of such men make any impression upon you. Recollect that Time, which has buried in oblivion the names of so many kings, princes, and leaders, yet hands down with honour those of Sidney and Bayard; less from any great actions they were ever in situations to perform, than from the high estimation to which their noble qualities raised them at a period when such qualities were far more common than at present. If the age of chivalry is past, its noble sentiments\* should still be silently cherished in the breast of a soldier: we say silently, because such sentiments and feelings are shown in actions and in conduct only, and are totally incompatible with any thing like bravado of manner or of words. Let such sentiments be therefore your guiding stars through life, and however darkly fate may frown at times, their light will still illumine the right path to honour, and to fame. But without them, not all the ribands, crosses or titles gained for you by the blood and the bravery of your subordinates; not all the promotion obtained for you by wealth or influence, over the unpatronized soldier of fortune, will save you from the doom denounced by the minstrel against all the disciples of the sty, who

“ Living shall forfeit fair renown,  
And doubly dying, shall go down,  
To the vile dust from whence they sprung,  
Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung.”

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\* The liberals, with the profound ignorance of history and the illogical mode of reasoning for which, as a sect, they are so amusingly distinguished, have attempted to charge on the institutions of chivalry the vices of the dark ages; though in fact, those institutions tended more than any thing else to redeem the vices of barbarism and to forward the progress of civilization. The barbarous countries in which chivalry did not exist, are barbarous to this day, and likely enough to remain so.



## CONDITION, PAST AND PRESENT, OF THE JUNIOR RANKS IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

—THE approach which the junior branch of the Naval profession has been making towards perfection, has been remarkably slow, and the attainment of that perfection is as yet, perhaps, far distant; more has been done within the last fifteen years, than was achieved most likely in the century which preceded them: this has, however, arisen from the state of inactivity into which they have been thrown, from the sort of armed neutrality in which the British nation, in common with most of the other powers of Europe, has been placed. It can only abstractedly be called a peace; the elements of discord have only been partially smothered; they have been, and still are, bursting through the veil in every shape that can tend to show the troubled state of political Europe.

Hardly was the gigantic wand of the great Napoleon shivered by the united efforts of such armies as the world never before beheld, than its wide scattered fragments were in a moment united, and the magic power of the grand enchanter again called forth the combined strength of those nations which had hardly had time to congratulate each other on their former success.

When Waterloo had again reduced the all-powerful wand to a broken reed, and had transformed the hero of a hundred battles into the melancholy exile of St. Helena, still, though the grand "disturber" was "chained to his rock," the minor elements of confusion seemed struggling to appear, and that state of things in which the general disorganization of the world was threatened, and which shook every throne in Europe to its centre, only gave place to one in which the destructive principles were more limited in their extent and more partial in their operations: the political prostration of the Neapolitan dominions was followed by the lamentable degradation of Spain, and the unique transactions in Portugal; we then had to "redress the balance of power in the Old World, by calling into existence the New;" hardly had the scale been thus trimmed, when our "ancient ally" in Turkey is blotted out of the list of nations, and this is accompanied by a new reading of "Matthews at Ilome" in Portugal.

Thus those whose trade is war, have been alternately sunk in despondency and exhilarated by hope; that this has had the effect of brightening their ideas, I cannot say, but it is an undisputed fact, that the junior branches of the Naval profession have, in the course of the last few years, made greater advances than they had done for a much more considerable time before, and these advances have been through their own unassisted endeavours.

When the system of hired ships, and those furnished by quota from the different sea-ports, began to be abandoned by Henry the Fifth, A.D. 1410, and the formation of a regular navy to be contemplated, it will readily be supposed that the mode of forming the officers for that navy was but little different from that adopted in the merchant's service; for some time those who attended to the navigation of the ship, and the mariners, were a totally distinct class from those who superintended the fighting department, and the soldiers; the first attempt to unite in one person these two offices may be traced in the (now abandoned) term of "Master and Commander;" the first officer of this rank was Robert Best, appointed Sept. 13th, 1667, in the *Mediterranean*, by Sir John Narborough, to a vessel called the *Orange Tree*.

Veterans yet alive can recollect that the master was always sent for to wear and tack ship, when done in the lieutenant's watches; and their mates had the charge of heaving the log, &c.; these mates were generally made from before the mast, and from these persons, in the first instance, were the other officers in a great measure taken. It was some time before the term

“midshipman” came into use; it arose in the larger class of vessels, which in the old build, with immensely high forecastles, quarter-decks, and round-houses, had no gangways as in the present days, and there were no means of going from the quarter-deck to the fore-castle without descending into the waist; hence messengers were necessary, in order to prevent the captain or officer of the watch from having thus in a manner to desert their station, and these messengers took the orders from the officer at the break of the quarter-deck and carried them to the fore-castle, and likewise brought the various reports from the officers stationed forward to those in command abaft, and hence from their station were called “Midship Men:” it was from this class and that of quarter-master, that the master’s mates were generally taken, as the contact into which they were naturally thrown with their superior officers led to this distinction when their conduct was meritorious; but the promotions from the class of midshipmen were much more numerous than those from the class of quarter-master; the former being necessarily selected from active smart young men, while the latter were taken from the thorough-bred old tars.

When the Navy became so far organized, that the considerations of pay and prize money, superadded to those of honour and power, was sufficient to excite the desires of persons in more elevated stations of life, the patronage, then invested in the captains of ships of war, was gradually led towards the sons of persons of respectability to fill these stations; whence, with (at that time) a very slight degree of interest, they were soon advanced to superior rank, and if they failed in this, they were rated master’s mates in the mean time, which were then thought not inconsiderable situations from their chance of sharing prize-money in a tolerably decent degree.

The simple impetus of interest soon began to require in those days, what it has more and more required ever since, a check (which can never be rendered too strong) to prevent the advancement of the unworthy: prior to any one being promoted to the rank of lieutenant, he was required to serve three years, and it was afterwards found expedient to extend this term to six; they afterwards had to pass through an examination before masters and captains, under various modifications, from time to time, as the progressive wants and necessities of the service appeared to require it, respecting their being fully capable of navigating and manœuvring a ship of war under all circumstances, their knowledge of stowing holds, pilotage, &c. till the early part of 1816, when that part of the examination which related to navigation was transferred to the Naval College at Portsmouth, and that part which related to seamanship continued in the hands of the captains of men-of-war; regulations were likewise at various times made as to their age, their keeping logs of the proceedings of their respective ships, their being a stated time rated either midshipman or master’s mate out of their servitude of six years; their producing certificates of good conduct from the captains under whom they had served, &c. &c.

This mode of supplying the Navy with a more competent and respectable succession of officers was but little broken in upon, except by the establishment of the Royal Naval College, the persons brought up at this institution being always provided with ships till they had completed their servitude of six years; the only exception of any consequence was the introduction of youngsters into the service by what was called a King’s Letter; these were called “King’s Letter Boys,” and were but little relished by the rougher class of their associates, for having, as they termed it, “Come in at the cabin-windows instead of the hawse-holes.”

The midshipmen then messed with the ship’s company, having one or more tables given them on the lower deck, according to their number; they afterwards, in some vessels, had the heart of one of the tiers given them as a mess place, the quarter-masters and boatswains’ mates having the other; at this period, the present ward-room was the place for the sick, as its name denotes, and the gun-room the principal repository for the small arms and

a number of the gunner's stores; it is only within a few years that the latter has been recognised as a mess place by our dock-yard regulations for line-of-battle ships, although it was permitted to be so used by the captains of many some time previous.

Those midshipmen or master's mates in whom the captain or officers took an interest, were occasionally invited to their table, and in process of time the custom became general, and one dined with the captain and one with the officers each day, throughout the whole number in rotation, one or more officers also dining at the captain's table, and the captain occasionally at theirs.

This custom now greatly requires to be modified; the altered relation in which the classes stand with regard to each other, or if you please, gentle reader, the "march of intellect" imperiously demands it; they should be casually asked from some leading circumstances; this would be more gentlemanly both in the inviter and to the invited, and it would be more regarded by the junior class, as it could only proceed from some act which had given satisfaction to their superior; there would be a feeling on the part of the inviter to pay attention to his *personal* visitor, and that visitor could not but be gratified by an invitation resulting from a degree of merit. As the thing is done at present it is a galling annoyance, and is reluctantly obeyed as an order which no one dare refuse, and the victim is only happy when he can secure his retreat.

I was not aware that this custom took place in the army, but I find it recorded, that the invitation of a governor, &c. is of much the same stamp; this is worse certainly, for there can be no occasion for it. It was of use in the navy, to accustom the midshipmen made from before the mast to the use of a fork, &c. and to cultivate the various unlicked cubs who found their way into the service in the "olden days;" but in the army, if the green-horn requires polishing, he would receive it at his own mess-table.

There is no doubt but that if we were again obliged to resort to the ship's company for a supply of midshipmen and master's mates, the custom as it stood before would again have its use, but this is not very likely, for the gradations even in the rank of master, by the late regulations, form a large species in the "*Genus Navale*;" and as things stand at present, it would much redound to the gentlemanly feeling of the upper classes of the navy, if table matters were modified in the manner above stated; some of our first officers have done this.

The establishment of the Royal Naval College was a great step towards the improvement of the navy, and though much despised by some, there is no doubt but that it must have done great good; it is, however, a common remark throughout the service, that the collegians, generally speaking, are the most stupid midshipmen in a ship; to this I can safely say, that some of the most scientific officers in the British navy were brought up there; there is no general rule without an exception, an expression, by the by, which, though current in England, would have been voted a decided bull if it had come from the Emerald Isle.

We must look deeper than the surface for the general cause of this failure. Why the Royal Naval College should not turn out as scientific a body of students, as those whom we know to emanate from the various military ones, is in a great measure to be attributed to the different modes of life into which the respective classes are thrown on their leaving their place of education.

The military student from Woolwich, or from Sandhurst, on joining his regiment, is at once brought into contact with society, in the highest degree polished, gentlemanly, and elegant; he feels himself among a class alone guided by the most rigid sense of honour, and whose sole study is that of rendering themselves worthy of their country, and a credit to their corps: is not this alone sufficient to stimulate him to aim, by all the means in his power, at the attainment of that degree of eminence which will put him on

a par with his compeers? his ideas are constantly led upwards, and what is still more fortunate, his situation (except actually on a campaign) favours his pursuits in a most eminent degree: he has time for study—access to books—he is aided by the experienced advice of his brother officers and friends—can apply to tutors—has an apartment in which he can pursue his academic course, and raise the superstructure himself, upon the foundation so ably laid by his former instructors; even on guard he finds books in many cases his best companions, and it is his own fault if they are not useful ones.

On the contrary, let us look at the mode in which the naval *debutant* commences his career. On his entry into a cockpit berth, he finds himself cooped up with twelve or eighteen other animals, mostly larger than himself, in a space of ten feet by twenty; this is the sole spot in which he can sit down either by day or night; his whole collection of worldly goods are to be deposited in one chest; this is most likely struck down into the hold, and he only has access to it twice a week to get out a clean shirt, and, perhaps, half an hour each morning to make use of his washing-basin; after the usual tricks upon him have had their run, and he has got over his mother-sickness, he generally finds that in the berth, which is his dining-room, drawing-room, and parlour, in common with the aforesaid number of messmates, the time is generally divided between eating, skylarking, and sleeping in the day, and drinking, singing, and smoking in the night. Any attempt to read is generally useless, and to study totally so; perhaps he has the good fortune of having a schoolmaster in the ship, if so, three hours each forenoon are supposed to be devoted to him; this would be something, allowing him to be (what many of them are) a capable man; but, alas! what with the want of due subordination, the interruptions of his watch, the turning the hands up, going aloft into the tops, &c. &c. the chain is eternally broken.

Perhaps just in the middle of the closest study of his little problem, he is sent for to go away three or four hours in a boat to “land the ward-room servant, wait for him, and bring him off again,” or to fetch a load of beer or water, beef, or perhaps mutton. Very likely the craft in which he is sent is one of those yclept a harbour-boat; he then will have to steer her with an oar all the way there and back—not the most favourable position in the world to ruminate on a problem in spherical trigonometry. All these things are necessary; they are only what result from the usual service in a ship-of-war; they have been infinitely worse than I have described them, although partial efforts have been, and still are, making by many captains to better them where possible; and in this way he spends always six, and sometimes twelve and eighteen years of his first public life: what, then, can be expected of him; must it not be by the greatest efforts of perseverance on his part, that he is enabled to undergo an examination in navigation by no means superficial?

The greatest evil of all is his having no place of study or retirement, there being no established school-room fitted up even in those ships which have a schoolmaster, and it must, therefore, consist of a screened berth under the half deck, or some such temporary arrangement, unless the captain allows part of his cabin to be made use of for the purpose, which many of them do, and in either case it is restricted to school hours.

This evil cannot be fully remedied, for in no man-of-war can there be cabins fitted up for every junior officer, but in many a great deal could be done, and is done; the regulation of Government, however, is wanted. In some line-of-battle ships, for instance, on the present peace establishment, the spare cabins are occupied by the mates, clerks, &c.; in others they are rigidly locked up empty for years: there wants a generalized system, and that can only be done by those at the head of the naval administration. Some line-of-battle ships have cabins fitted up by the dock-yards for second-



masters and assistant-surgeons, others have none ; of course, if it can be done in one, it can be done in all.

There are some of the first rates on the present establishment which have about fifteen spare cabins ; how easily might it be regulated, that each senior midshipman or mate, &c. should enjoy one of these, attaching to each also a youngster, and providing that the youngster should have the entire use of it for a certain number of hours in the evening for the purposes of study. If he was a collegian, he then would have a good opportunity of keeping up his stock of knowledge, and if he was not, he would have an opportunity of acquiring it ; for what he took on board with him must in the latter case be very little, as every one should be entered as a volunteer when he is thirteen, or he must submit to lose time at the expiration of his servitude, from being under the regulated age for examination.

If this was done, even in the few line-of-battle ships which we now have in commission, it would greatly benefit the service : the avidity with which such opportunities are thus made use of is the fullest proof of it, and it is the shallowest of arguments to advance that we cannot do it in sloops-of-war and gun-brigs. We cannot have a wholesome and convenient sick bay in a small vessel ; but for that reason shall we bury our sick alive, in the mephitic atmosphere of a crowded lower deck in a large one.

There is one class of the junior officers in whom the want of cabins has occasioned not only a loss to the service perhaps, but a loss to science in general, and that is the assistant-surgeons. Whether we look to the list of authors, or to the various papers in the philosophical journals, and the transactions of the different learned bodies, we invariably find the proportion of light thrown upon either medical or general science to be small indeed by them, compared with that which has been derived from the communications of the same class of officers in the army ; yet, (in a war in particular,) the naval medical class employed are much more numerous, their education is at least as good, and their opportunities of benefiting general science far superior ; and the fact most forcibly strikes us, that with all these numerous advantages how little have they done.

The solution, however, is very simple ; they have no place to which they can for a moment retire ; the sick bay, if they have one, is at best an unpleasant spot for meditation, and to attempt to turn their minds to scientific researches in their mess place is impossible ; hence, after several years close application to fit them for their profession, they at once find on entering into it a lamentable void, which in more than one instance has been only filled up by a systematic application to Bacchus. There is no vessel, under any circumstances, in which a cabin could not be fitted up for these officers, instead of their being obliged to spend their days for, perhaps, twelve or fifteen years among babbling boys and growling old passed midshipmen.

It is rather surprising, considering the long period since the foundation of our naval greatness was laid, that a well organized system for our *élèves* may yet be said to want some steps. When we look back to the appointment of the first English Admiral by King Edward the First, Roger de Leybourn, made "Admirallus maris regis, A.D. 1297," we ought to have got things pretty well to rights in five centuries and a half. But the world was made to change. Long after that date, the present call, neglected and insignificant as it may now appear in the hands of the rough boatswain, or his tarry mates, was the proud insignia of the Lord High Admiral, and those Admirals who commanded fleets ; they wore it suspended from their neck by a gold chain, and with it "were wont to cheer their men in battle." I guess our present worthy admirals, as well as his Royal Highness, would find it a posing job to wind a cheering lilt upon it.

We were not so particular either in those days as we are now. Henry the Seventh lent his men-of-war to the merchants when he had no immediate use for them, and Charles the First lent a first-rate to France, one of



his admirals going over in her, and delivering her up. Some of our old customs, however, still hang on us; we still have our Michaelmas goose, which originated in the news of the defeat of the Spanish Armada coming to Queen Elizabeth on Michaelmas-day, when she was eating goose; and in our military funerals, the appointments of the deceased are still placed on his coffin during its passage to the grave; this is a relic of the Church of Rome; the gorget, helmet, sword, &c. of a deceased warrior, were offered at the mass said for the repose of his soul prior to interment: our epaulettes are the *palettes* of Henry the Fourth's time, which were circular plates of metal to protect the shoulders.

Little did Cardinal Wolsey dream that the stone coffin, which in his days of grandeur he had prepared for himself, would become the receptacle of the body of a British Admiral (Collingwood). The Turkish custom of cutting off the heads of the slain, and laying them at the conqueror's feet, was used by the Irish till Henry the Second's time. Our mode of measuring the tonnage of ships is still strikingly primitive; a ship raised upon and capable of carrying 100 tons more, actually measured less!

The system of advancement in the navy has been, and, it is to be feared, ever will be, a fruitful source of grievous disappointment; it can, in fact, never be otherwise while the class of midshipmen are so numerous; they may be taken at four times the number of lieutenants in each ship employed, and the lieutenants at nearly four times the number of captains; how then is advancement to go on; people will not die to please others; the opportunities of getting our brains knocked out, like angels visits, are "few and far between," and if they were greater, no one specifically volunteers to get killed for either the promotion of his friend, or the general good; augmentation in the higher classes can, therefore, alone help on the lower ones, and this, of course, must have some limit.

A little reasoning would enable all this to be borne, but the grievous part is to see the beardless stripling trampling on the grey hairs of the time-worn veteran;—to behold the favourite of fortune, smilingly winding his way to the summit of the hill of fame, while the venerable warrior, who has borne "the toil and the heat of the day," is left far far behind, unheeded and unheard, to mournfully feel that "sickness of the heart which arises from hope deferred." Covered with wounds, ruined in health, and with every hope of his earlier days for ever and for ever blighted, the isolated wanderer in every clime sinks broken-hearted at last, in some far distant region, to his ocean grave.

Washington served under Admiral Vernon at the attack on Porto Bello, where he distinguished himself so much in the battle that the Admiral sent for him afterwards, and finding by his conversation that he was far above his station in life, recommended him strongly to the Admiralty: Washington had a warm heart, he named his seat in after days "Mount Vernon;" but farther of the recommendation "this deponent saith not." How little was it thought that the then neglected star would in a few years strip England of the brightest jewel in her imperial diadem!

There are certain requisites without which no class of officers can ever appear respectable, among these a careful attention to the gentlemanly *ensemble* of their mess stands foremost, this point has been most wonderfully improved by the junior classes in the navy within the last fifteen years: for the benefit of those who may not have been at sea since that period, I beg leave to inform them that midshipmen no longer eat their pea-soup out of quadrant-cases, nor drink their grog out of broken blacking-bottles; in most of those messes which I have lately seen, the general appearance has been at least equal to that of the ward-room establishments: this is as it should be, for on the attention paid in this respect we must rely for a reform in the more essential points of manners and habits, and also the cultivation of the "master species," the junior branches of which, emanating probably from

more humble stations in society, may be supposed to require a little external polishing; for instance, the sons of seamen and marines are eligible for this grade, if taken from the upper school of Greenwich, a school, by the by, which under the able superintendence of Mr. Riddle, is an ornament to the public service.

The antiquated hour of twelve for the midshipmen's dinner is (at least in harbour) generally abolished; this is another step towards comfort and convenience, as well as improvement, although objected to by a Correspondent in No. 11 of this Journal. Is there never to be an improvement in either habits or manners? if so, let us at once go back to our bows and arrows; is a man, because in the present unfortunate times he remains a midshipman till he is five and thirty, or forty years of age, to be till that time chained to the rules of the nursery? if he is, let him, in God's name, be distinguished at once by the mark of the pap-spoon on his collar!

The hour of twelve is well enough for boys, and if that is what the writer in question means, let the unfortunate class of old passed midshipmen, war clerks, and assistant-surgeons, have a mess place to themselves, putting the youngsters under the careful superintendence of some well qualified person who can be persuaded to undertake the unthankful office; but in heaven's name let us not "kick those who are down for falling."

Another and a still more imperious reason why the hour of twelve should as much as possible be abandoned in harbour, is the comfort which it extends to the whole ship's company: we ought never to forget poor Jack, his privations are of necessity numerous and painful, and when we can in any way ameliorate them, it is a great point gained; poor fellow, he has nobody to speak for him, he has nothing to look to but the paternal regards of those who have known him long enough to value him; and who that does, would not extend to him a helping hand, and feel a pleasure in doing so.

The ship's coppers, as they are still called, although they have long been made of iron, consist of two cubical spaces, large enough to boil the cocoa, oatmeal, soup, meat, &c. of the whole number which constitutes the complement of the particular ship; there is also attached to them a range for roasting, boiling, &c. and an oven; these latter are for the cookery of the officers, and are not to be interfered with by the men, except when no longer wanted for the above use;—now this is all abstractedly correct, each party is provided for, and every thing appears at first to be properly arranged; but let us look a little farther.

In the daily process in harbour of cutting quarters of beef into pieces of four pounds each, none of which are individually weighed, the number there ought to be of them is found by dividing the whole weight of the quarter by four, and it is then attempted to be cut into that quantity; but it must almost always happen that the whole quarter is not at first cut into exactly the right number of pieces, all exactly equal in meat and bone, &c. sometimes there are a few more and sometimes a few less than there ought to be, &c.; this is corrected by, in the first case, cutting the extra pieces into strips or steaks, and placing them with those of the others which appear on a second revision to be lightest, or not to have had the most perfect allowance made for the bone which they contain; and in the second case these strips are, as the boatswain says, "arsey versa," cut off from the heaviest and best pieces till a sufficient quantity of them are obtained to (when put in lots) make up a number of pieces equal to that which was deficient at the first cutting up of the quarter: in the first case, a number of lots have attached to them these slips; and in the second case, a number of lots are wholly composed of them, some of which do not weigh more than an ounce, and these are technically called "skewer pieces;" any mess who chooses may have these, but if they are not taken by choice, they are served out to all in rotation, in the fairest possible manner.

. Now comes the question, how are these lots of little strips, many of them

not weighing more than an ounce, to be cooked? if they are tied or skewered together and put into the coppers, every bit of goodness will be boiled out of them, and half of them will fall into rags and be lost to their owners, although still left in the general soup; there is no method by which Jack can obtain a dinner from them but frying them, or making them into an Irish stew, sea-pic, &c.; and how is this to be done with perhaps twenty such four pound lots (no uncommon number in even a frigate), if the top or front of the range is taken up by the cooking for the midshipmen's dinner, and if that is also to be got ready by twelve o'clock.

Here then is the principal meal of eighty of the ship's company put in jeopardy at once; and if the cooks of even half this eighty contrive to get their steaks baked in the oven instead of fried over the fire, or by successively using some vacant, and most likely smoky corner, which may be unoccupied by the privileged class, manage to attain their ends, the rest have to wait till past twelve o'clock, and are then employed that half hour of their dinner time in cooking which ought to be employed in eating, so that probably their grog is served out before their dinner is done, and is thus most likely drunk upon an empty stomach; their sea-pies, or Irish stews, can never be properly done in that time, and many have to wait for the hour of supper, before they get that which they should have in the middle of the day. There are also parts of the beef which can only be cooked by long stewing, such as the shin and leg; what is their disappointment, after clubbing together a few pence of their short allowance money, or advance, to enjoy the luxury of a leg or shoulder of mutton, to find that it is hopeless to attempt to get it near the fire? the privileged cooks also take advantage of these circumstances, and purposely keep kettles on with nothing but water in them, that they may be bribed to give poor Jack a birth for his pot.

To make this still plainer, let us roughly estimate the culinary wants of the junior classes, and the capability of the range to supply those wants; the range of a fourth-rate, being about a medium class, may be taken for the comparison.

Let us suppose there are two midshipmen's berths, containing each sixteen, viz. one second master, schoolmaster, and clerk, two assistant-surgeons, ten midshipmen or mates, four master's assistants, four volunteers of the first, and three of the second class, one Admiralty clerk, and five Admiralty midshipmen, total thirty-two; in order to provide cold meat for breakfast, &c. there ought at least to be cooked of all sorts, one pound and a half per head, this gives twenty-four pounds for each berth, which will be three joints of eight pounds each; the account with the range will then stand as follows:—

			Kettle Berths.	Roasting Berths.
For the two Midshipmen's messes, soup			2	0
Ditto	ditto	boiled beef	2	4
Ditto	ditto	vegetables	2	0
Gunner	.	.	1	1
Boatswain	.	.	1	1
Carpenter	.	.	1	1
Master at Arms	.	.	1	1
Ship's Cook	.	.	1	1
Purser's Steward	.	.	1	1
			<hr/> 12	<hr/> 10

This, it will be confessed, is but a moderate calculation, yet how can twelve kettles be squeezed on a fourth-rate's range? or how can ten proper roasting berths be found? Some must therefore resort to the oven, and the difficulties experienced by the gunner, boatswain, and carpenter, have been frequent subjects of complaint, as their servants (boys, generally about twelve or fourteen years of age,) cannot so well fight their way as the other competitor. I have taken no account of any thing but a very moderate

number of plain joints, nor of any preparatory steps for the dinners of the ward-room officers and captain; now I have eat excellent mock-turtle soup at those officers' tables at about four or five o'clock in the afternoon, and the renowned Dr. Kitchener says, that this "sovereign of savouriness" takes eight hours cooking, consequently it would have had a berth (in preference to any one else) from eight or nine o'clock in the forenoon, and every one knows that ward-room and Captain's cooks want more room for their kettles than midshipmen's do.

I have at various times given the subject a good deal of attention, long before I saw the remarks I have alluded to, and from the best data, my opinion is decidedly in favour of, at least the elder branches of the midshipmen, dining in harbour not before two or three o'clock, provided it does not interfere with the arrangements of the superior officers; it evidently greatly adds to the comforts of the ship's company, and it also adds to their own respectability; the inconvenience of it is their own, and if they choose to submit to a lesser evil for a greater good, will it not be Quixotic to endeavour to restrain them.

It is a thousand pities that there is not some official regulation on the subject of the servants of the junior branches in the navy; in the established ratings of the service, even a mess servant is not recognised—it is well known that these must be had, and are had, and why not at once let them have them by authority, instead of caprice: how vast is the difference between the two services in this respect; the moment an ensign joins his regiment, he has a servant of his own; a midshipman never has this, if he is a midshipman till he is grey headed, unless he privately gets a marine, &c. to attend on him for a stipulated payment; as a lieutenant even, he only has a boy of ten or twelve years old allowed him. Who wants the help of a careful, steady personal attendant most; the youth of eighteen or twenty who enters the army, and has an apartment in which he can keep his stock? or the child of thirteen, who enters the naval service, in every respect like entering another world, and who has no place to keep any thing in but his chest, and that, perhaps, struck down in the hold? who is to take him by the hand, and find him an attendant, and make his bargain for him, and thus far smooth him on his road: all this must be left to chance; and the general consequence is, that his first outfit is half stolen and half spoilt, at a great expense to his friends, and a diminution of his personal comfort and respectability of appearance.

It is no wonder that the true description of a midshipman's chest is, that it has "every thing uppermost, and nothing at hand;" that his tooth brushes are occasionally sticking in his blacking brushes; his iron-heeled boots correcting the index error of his sextant by "Troughton and Sims;" and his bottle of "Day and Martin" emptied among his white mustering trowsers.

The want of some general system is in many instances productive of great inconveniences; it is almost a universal wish among commanding officers, that their steerage, cockpit, &c. as the case may be, should be as clear of chests and trunks as possible, and this is certainly a very desirable thing when it is to be attained without sacrificing that degree of convenient access to the sole depot of all their necessaries, which a requisite attention to even wholesome personal cleanliness in the midshipmen's class imperiously demands: this is to be done, and is done, whenever commanding officers choose to do their whole duty; when they only half do it, they simply order that no chests, or no trunks, are to be seen; the remaining half is frequently neglected, which is to point out a proper, convenient, comestable place where they shall be kept, so as not to be in sight in the beforementioned places: now, as I have stated above, this can be done, and it is done by many officers.

Others content themselves with ordering the chests to be struck in the hold, and to be gone to for half an hour each morning only; consequently no one can even wash their hands again till twenty-four hours after that



time, unless they wash them in the head: is this the way to support the respectability of the quarter-deck? Some will allow one chest and no trunks, others two trunks and no chest, one of which is to be kept in the hold, and the other (perhaps a hair trunk) whitewashed! and put in the steerage or wings; while in one vessel I have even been told the chests were broke up, no trunks allowed, and the midshipmen had no earthly place to keep a thing except in a bag triced up in their berth.

I myself joined a ship in 1812, with a goodly chest, well bound with iron, which I had lately got made for me—I received an order to get two trunks, as no chest would be allowed; I of course obeyed—lo and behold, in one month afterwards, the commanding officer, whose whim this was, quarrelled with his captain and left the ship, and almost one of the first things which his successor said on going below was, “A great many trunks here, young gentlemen, a great many trunks—send ’em all ashore, send ’em all ashore,—one chest each, one chest each, nothing else young gentlemen, nothing else;” so away went my two new trunks flying, as fast as my new chest had gone before, and on finding myself in this respect “as you were,” as the corporal says, the balance against me was just 4*l.* 13*s.*

In those days I was certainly “sowing my wild oats,” and perhaps the 4*l.* 13*s.* would not have been much more advantageously disposed of; but is not such a total absence of all method a libel on common sense?

These trifles are of course not to be thought much of by those who are in the high road to “honour and glory,” a road, by the by, which has some queer turnings in it; to wit, “October 25th, 1829, a vessel arrived at Lossie Mouth, from Hamburgh, freighted with bones from the Plain of Leipsic, (1813,) consigned to a farmer in Morayshire, for manure!!!” *Vide Englishman* for November 8th—what would Jack Falstaff have said to this?

That the improvements to which I have alluded, and most likely many more, will take place in a few years, I have no doubt. Although I was brought up in the old school, I fully feel the value of the new, and the increasing spirit of liberal behaviour and gentlemanly feeling, which is evident between the upper and the lower classes in the British Navy, must work its way ultimately, and “deeds not words” will mark its progress.

Would any one have believed that such a vital alteration in the junior branches of the service could have taken place as there has even within the last fifteen years? and that it may slowly and cautiously proceed, must be the ardent wish of every one who really has the best interests of the service at his heart.

But the junior branches must remember, that the principal part must emanate from themselves in this material change for their happiness; if they do not support their own respectability; if they do not improve their talents; if they do not uphold their character blameless, all will not only be at a stand, but will speedily retrograde.

They have done much, but much more remains to be done; they must not be downhearted if their lot is thrown among those whom “the devil himself cannot please”—they may indeed, mourn that the immortal Nelson’s motto, “*Palmam qui meruit ferat*,” is o’erclouded with as deep a gloom as the artist has thrown round the spot where the hero is entombed;\*—but let them look to themselves—more than ever is it necessary that they should unvaryingly be marked for an unceasing attention to their duty, an unbounded obedience to their superiors, and a determined resolution of meriting their regard and esteem—that they can only rise above the common herd by cultivating science; and that the only distinction between midshipmen as they were, and midshipmen as they are, is, and must ever be the work of their own hands.

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\* Gladwin’s beautiful and accurate engraving of Nelson’s tomb, under the pavement of St. Paul’s Cathedral.



## A POPULAR VIEW OF FORTIFICATION AND GUNNERY.

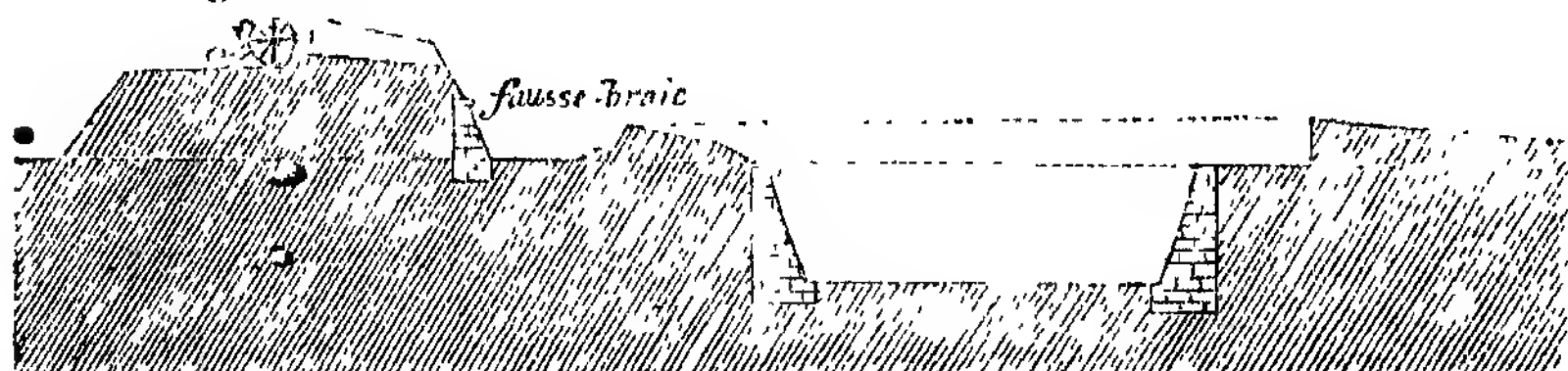
## NO. IV.

— IN our Number for April, we gave a sketch of the means of augmenting the strength of fortresses by the construction of extra out-works and great exterior works. We now purpose to touch on the usual mode of prolonging the defence by means of interior retrenchments, by double enceintes, &c.

*Retrenchments* (or works within others) certainly increase their value, in giving the defenders the means of disputing with obstinacy the breach made in the main work; but they do not, as great exterior works, keep the enemy at a distance from the body of the place. Both, however, are good when used with prudence, and according to circumstances.

It may be as well here to notice a work known under the name of the *fausse-braie*, as partly belonging to this subject. By doubling the enceinte, it was formerly thought that the value of the fortress would be much increased by thus obtaining a double fire from it; and hence the body of the place was made in two stages, as seen in Fig. 13,

Fig. 13.



the lower part being called the *fausse-braie*: it is separated from the body of the place by a *terre-plein* of eighteen or twenty feet in width, in order to admit of light artillery being sometimes placed in battery there, and thus doubling both the fire of artillery and musketry of the enceinte. This construction, which exists in many old fortresses, (and in India is constantly seen in the native forts,) has few advantages and many decided disadvantages. In the first place, although a fire from the *fausse-braie* can be brought upon the covered-way and the ditches, yet as neither the glacis nor the country can be seen from it, its horizontal fire\* cannot check the enemy's distant approaches, or reach him till he appear on the crest of the glacis. Secondly, as this work is so low, (its *terre-plein* being on the same level as that of the covered-way, and often some feet lower,) an enemy established on the covered-way, having his guns pointed down the prolongation of it, commands it completely, and could rake or enfilade it with cannon and musketry, so as to render it untenable. Thirdly, the splinters of masonry detached by the shot of the assailant from the upper revêtement, directly and closely in the rear of defenders of the

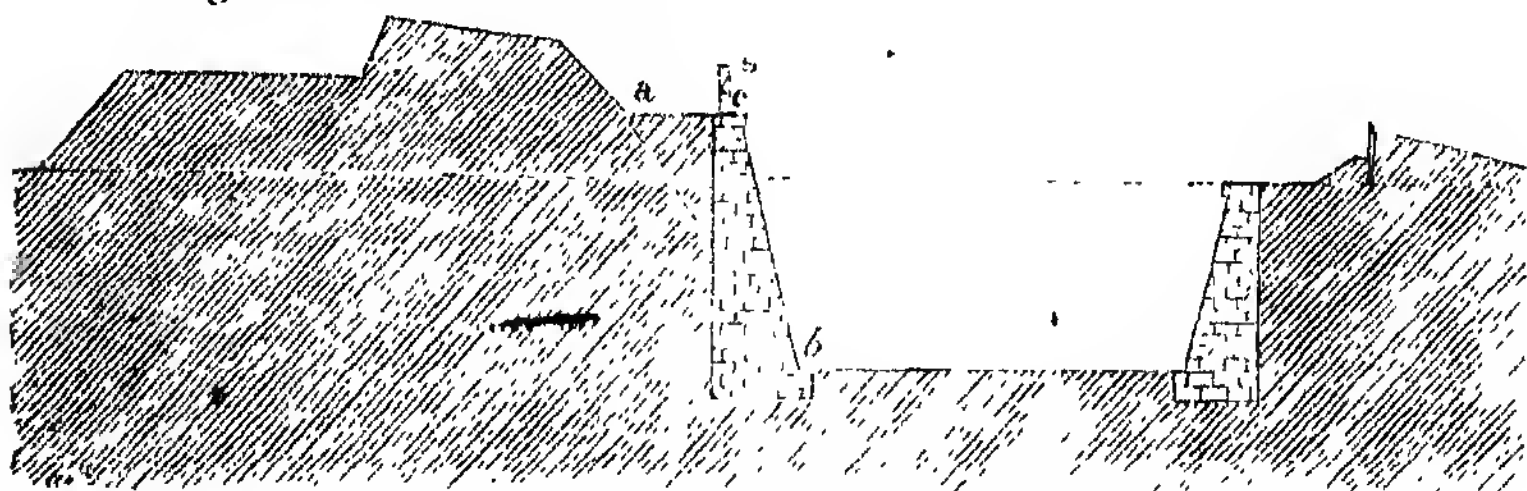
\* In throwing projectiles from mortars, which are fired with a great elevation, the shells describe a considerable curve in the air and fall down nearly vertically on the object fired at; hence, this species of firing is called *vertical*, to distinguish it from the more direct or *horizontal* fire of cannon and musketry.

*fausse-braye*, would be very destructive to them; and lastly, by thus breaking the *revêtement* into two steps, *escalade* is rendered much more easy than if the fortress were constructed with one entire *revêtement*.

In Jones's *Sieges*, vol. 1, Plate 3, Figs. 1 and 2, it may be seen that the fortress of Ciudad Rodrigo has a double enceinte (or broad *fausse-braye*), which was breached and successfully assaulted in January 1812, by the army under the Duke of Wellington.

It is also necessary to mention here a mode of construction used by the celebrated Vauban in one of his latest works, (the fortress of New Brisach,) called the *chemin des rondes*, which is a pathway, *ac*, from eight to twelve feet in width, between the exterior slope of the parapet and the *revêtement*, as seen in Fig. 14.

Fig. 14.



The object of this communication is to enable the officer on duty in going his rounds, (hence its name,) to observe more closely the ditch and covered-way than could be done from behind the parapet; cuts are made here and there through the parapet, to lead from the *terre-plein* of the rampart to the *chemin des rondes*.

By this arrangement, the fall of the *revêtement* (from breaching it) does not entail upon it the ruin of the parapet immediately above the part breached, as is the case of the common profile, (shown in Figs. 2, 3, and 13;) the dotted line *ab*, in Fig. 14, may serve to indicate the quantity of *revêtement* and earth that would fall in a common breach; hence to ruin a parapet, having a *chemin des rondes*, the breaching batteries of the assailant would have to make more than common exertions, by throwing shells filled with powder, &c. into the mass in the rear of the *revêtement*, which exploding there in succession, and acting as small mines, would assist to ruin the parapet quickly. This construction has been objected to by most elementary writers on fortification:—1st. Because it affords a resting-place for an escalading or storming party to form upon with regularity, to pass round the work assaulted, and mount the parapet wherever it may be desired, and even in rear of any interior retrenchments intended to cut off the breach. 2dly. Because the interior space of the work is contracted, by thus throwing back the parapet from the *revêtement*.

With respect to this second objection, it is admitted to be true; but if the *chemin des rondes* can be proved to possess other defensive properties than those already named, a minor objection of this kind does not deserve any consideration.

A serious objection to the common profile of a rampart and parapet is, that the defenders cannot make use of their bayonets to meet an

escalading party at the top of the revêtement, or drop shells or grenades upon an attacking party at the foot of the revêtement. Now the following extract from Colonel Jones's *Sieges*, page 471, vol. i. is a sufficient proof of the utility of some such contrivance as the *chemin des rondes*.

“ For the better defence of thick parapets, the French also adopt an excellent expedient, which is, to make a cut two or three feet wide, parallel to the exterior line of the parapet, at about the same distance from it, with occasional communications to the rear. This cut enables the soldier effectually to use his bayonet, which is of no service to resist an escalade from behind a thick parapet, and also admits of his firing much more directly into the ditch, with less exposure to himself. It is from these cuts that the French throw down, with so much accuracy, the immense quantity of grenades and combustibles with which they always second their defensive efforts. From these advanced cuts, they are able to drop them to the very foot of the ladders; whereas, from behind a thick parapet, the impetus the shell receives while rolling over its surface causes it to form a curve, during its descent, within which the assailants are secure. Such a cut, likewise, affords the means of forming a double line of defence. A few cool brave men are sufficient for the front line, and the main body can remain in reserve, sheltered by the parapet. This disposition of the troops to sustain an assault, cannot but tend to prevent that general cessation of defensive efforts which too frequently occurs on a few of the assailants forcing in at some unguarded point. At Badajoz (in 1812), many French soldiers in these cuts, not aware that the body of the defenders had deserted the interior of the parapet, continued to fire into the ditch after the Allies were in possession of the *terre-plein*.

“ All these advantages were gained by the ancient *chemin des rondes*, with the additional benefit of adding to the height of the scarp, at a small expense,\* and rendering the breach more difficult to form, by the parapet being retired its whole breadth. As this addition to the front costs little, do the objections urged against it justify its omission in modern fortresses; particularly when it is considered that Vauban, in his latter days, frequently expressed the greatest regret at having omitted it in the places he had fortified on his new system?”

After this authority, it is needless to dwell any longer on the objections against the *chemin des rondes*, farther than to say, (with respect to the first objection already named,) that a defender who could not contrive to cut off the communication between the summit of a breach and this passage, would have but little claim to ingenuity, or a desire to make a good defence.†

A *cavalier* is a high mound of earth constructed within the body of the place, in order to see into any hollow ways, which the general height of the enceinte does not enable it to do; or in order to strengthen any particular point of the fortress by an additional elevated battery of heavy guns.‡

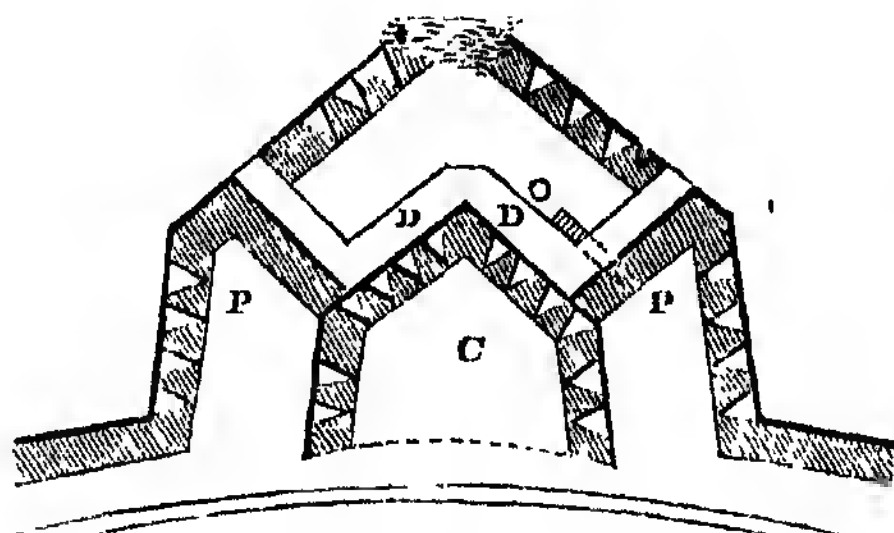
\* That is, by building a light wall, shown by the dotted oblong *c s*, fig. 14, (that may also be loop-holed for musketry), which, though easily battered down by artillery, nevertheless, by adding to the height of the *revêtement*, augments materially the difficulty of escalade; and it can only be battered down on the fronts attacked.

† General Carnot, in his *Traité de la Défense des Places*, (page 146) approves of the *chemin des rondes*.

‡ Speaking of Fort Olivo, at Tarragona, in Maréchal Suchet's *Memoirs*, page 38, vol. 2. : “ It was surmounted by a *cavalier* armed with three pieces of artillery,

Cavaliers are sometimes placed behind curtains, but more generally in bastions, as C, Fig. 15, where the faces and flanks are made parallel to those of the bastion.

• Fig. 15.



In this case, and when the cavalier has a revêted ditch, as D, it can be turned into a retrenchment, by making cuts or ditches across the terre-plein of the bastion and through the parapet, communicating with the ditch of the cavalier, and thus isolating the part of the bastion which has been breached. These cuts are not made till the enemy has shown where he intends to breach, as they ought to be made so far back as not to be turned; and the parapets, PP, in their rear, should enable the defenders to bring a fire upon the summit of the breach. However, this kind of retrenchment is not very good, as the space occupied by the cavalier, as well as by the cuts (or *coupures*) would materially limit any extensive movement on the part of the defenders to oppose the assailants.

It was, however, by *coupures*, (or ditches across the terre-plein protected with parapets,) that the French defended the great breach at Ciudad Rodrigo, against the assault by the Duke of Wellington's army, in January 1812, by which they inflicted on the besiegers a loss of 6 officers and 140 men killed, and 60 officers and 500 men wounded. In volume 1, Plate 7, Figs. 1, 8, and 9, of Jones's Sieges, there are clear plans and sections of this breach, and the *coupures* that defended it.

The main breach at Badajoz, stormed by the Duke of Wellington's army in April 1812, had similar cuts across the terre-pleins of its ramparts.—See vol. 1, page 233, Jones's Sieges.\*

that carried to a great distance a fire upon the plateau and folds (*les plis*)<sup>1</sup> of the surrounding ground."

In Jones's Sieges, page 35, vol. 2, referring to the siege of St. Sebastian: "It was discovered that the garrison had mounted during the night two field-pieces on the top of the *cavalier* or high flat bastion, in the centre of the land front. This work had a command of twelve or fifteen feet over the other defences, and as its artillery looked down in a certain degree on the curtain, and would co-operate much in its defence after the loss of the breaches, it was judged highly necessary to silence them."

\* The luxuriant island of *Seringapatam* is formed in the river *Cauvery* by its separating into two branches, and meeting again, leaving the island about three miles and a half long, and one broad. Its famed fortress occupies about a fourth of the island at the north-west angle, where the river separates, thus forming a great wet ditch at this its most salient and weakest angle: here the breach was made and successfully stormed by the army under Lord Harris, on the 4th May, 1799; close to the breach there stands a high cavalier with a good ditch. Had *coupures* been made, such as we have described above, (to isolate the breach) the assailants would



Before describing the modes usually recommended for retrenching bastions, it is necessary to mention, that when the mass of rampart and parapet follows the winding of the faces and flanks of a bastion, (leaving the space in the interior of the bastion on the level of the natural ground,) such a construction is called an *empty bastion*; but if the interior space be filled up to the level of the terre-plein of the rampart, it is a *full bastion*.

It is evident that a full bastion has more facilities for forming retrenchments than an empty one, as in the interior of the latter it would require very much labour to raise a work to bear upon the summit of the breach.

The following Figures represent the mode of retrenching full bastions. Fig. 16 is a *retrenchment à la tenaille*, being a parapet and ditch drawn from the shoulder angles of the bastion in the form of a tenaille, to give a fire on the summit of the breach. The ditch, however, of this retrenchment has no flanking defence.

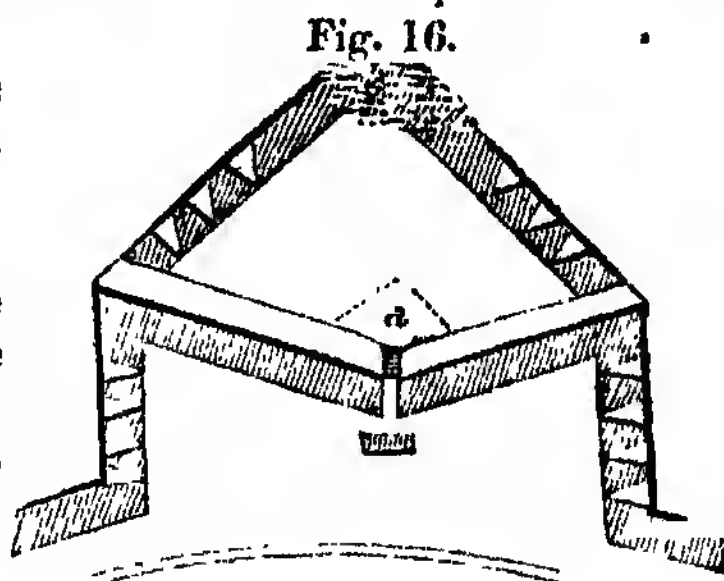


Fig. 17.

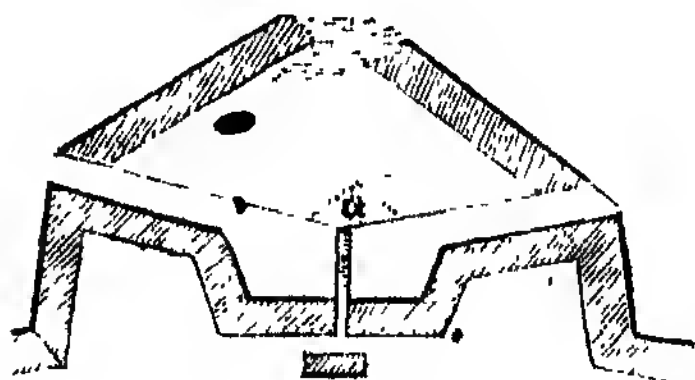


Fig. 18.

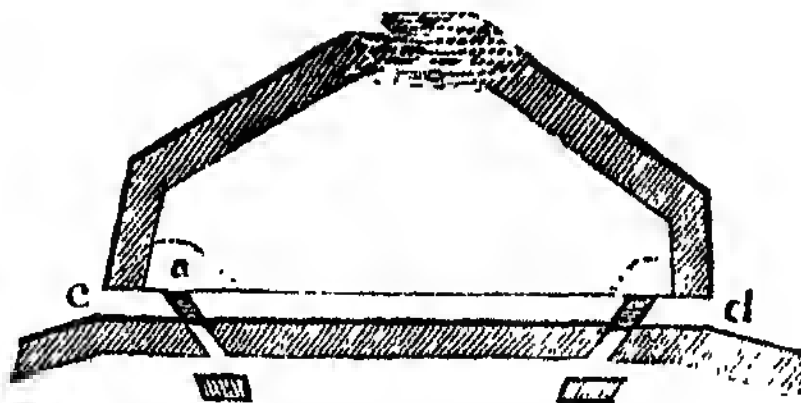


Fig. 17 is a little bastioned front to rectify the defect of the unflanked ditch; and Fig. 18 is a retrenchment *à la gorge*. The latter gives the defenders more room than the other two, and does not interfere with the free and full use of the interior of the bastion, into which the defenders can bring larger bodies of troops to combat with the assaulting party. The ditches of the latter at *c* and *d*, need not be cut through the extremities of the flanks of the bastion till the breach is forming, and then, before the assault can be given, these parts should be cut quite through the revêtement, by which means the whole ditch

have suffered more severely; or, had *Tippoo Sultan* followed the advice given him of cutting off the whole of this acute salient angle by a line of works, the fortress, most probably, would not have fallen on that occasion: as it is well known that the waters of the *Cauvery* were particularly low that season, across which the storming parties passed; and that a few hours afterwards, the river swelled so much from the rains as even to cover the breaching batteries on the opposite side; and continued in that state for some months. After a lapse of sixteen years, the writer of this article, with a party of his brother officers, endeavoured to cross the rocky bed of this river when at its lowest on the 4th May, (the date of the storm,) and notwithstanding their utmost care and youthful agility of foot, they were entirely baffled in the attempt.



of this retrenchment could receive a flanking defence from the flanks of the two collateral bastions, that will see it behind their tenailles.

To communicate through the retrenchment, it has been recommended to construct a postern underneath its parapet, opening into its ditch, and to ascend its counterscarp by a flight of steps, as Po, Fig. 15; but this is a troublesome and expensive communication compared to a simple passage, *aa*, Fig. 16, 17, and 18, cut through the parapet, having a slight bridge across the ditch; this passage is defended by a traverse, and having a little palisading before the whole.

Every possible exertion should be made by the defenders to render their retrenchment formidable; if the ditches should be unflanked, the bottom of them should be so narrow or angular as to render it difficult for any body of the assailants to collect there: *chevaux-de-frise*,\* harrows, and crows-feet, &c. should be planted in the ditch and its sides; small mines should be prepared under the counterscarp, and an abundant supply of grenades and combustibles at hand to shower down into the ditches.

Besides which, every possible obstacle ought to be collected upon the breach itself which the retrenchment is intended to defend: *chevaux-de-frise*, harrows, &c. should be ready to place on the ascent and summit of the breach, from the moment it becomes practicable, or when it is suspected that the assault is about to take place. Should it be an empty bastion, the interior slope of the rampart should be scarped off and revêted with some temporary contrivance, at the foot of which live shells and combustibles should be lodged; and that portion of the rampart and parapet which has been breached, should be completely isolated. Mines should likewise be prepared to blow away the rubbish at the foot of the breach at the moment of the assault, so as to render it difficult or impossible to ascend; as well as mines to blow up the whole breach on the assailants gaining its summit in force.

These precautions have been skilfully employed by the French in their defence of the breaches of Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, and St. Sebastian, against the Duke of Wellington's army, as may be fully seen by the perusal of Colonel Jones's Journals. At page 233, vol. I, referring to the main breach of Badajoz, he says:—

“The rampart behind it was narrow and retained by a wall fourteen feet in height, the breach was isolated exactly similar to the breach at Ciudad Rodrigo, by a ditch and parapet made across the whole breadth of the rampart perpendicular to the parapet. Consequently, after gaining the summit of the breach, the assailants must, by a fresh effort, force over the ditch and parapet, or jump down a wall fourteen feet in height. The ascent to the breach had been covered after dark on the evening of the assault, by harrows, extending nearly over its whole surface, and a row of *chevaux-de-frise*, formed of extremely well-tempered sword-blades, had been placed along its summit.”

The heavy loss of 59 officers and 744 killed, 258 officers and 2600 men wounded, sustained by the British army on this occasion, was not, however, in consequence of forcing the breaches thus prepared, but

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\* *Chevaux-de-frise* are made by inserting spears into a beam of wood about six inches square; the spears are from four to six feet long, projecting equally on each side, and placed cross-ways at right angles to each other. The beams are nine feet long and chained to each other. The modern construction are altogether iron.

from the assaulting parties, mistaking in the dark an unfinished ravelin for the breach, by which they became exposed in the ditch to a tremendous fire of musketry, seconded by thousands of shells, hand-grenades, and every description of burning composition, that were hurled down upon them incessantly for two hours. Colonel Jones's animated account of this awful scene is so painfully interesting, and is so strong a proof of the staunch bravery of British troops, that such of our readers as have not seen it, cannot fail to thank this faithful historian for the manner in which he has narrated it: from page 212 to 241, vol. 1.

In speaking of the assault of the main breach at St. Sebastian, on the 9th Sept. 1813, Colonel Jones says, at page 74, vol. 2:—

“Both officers and men, however, nobly persevered in the attempt to close with their opponents; but it was soon discovered that the rampart along the interior of the breach was retained by a wall from fifteen to twenty-five feet in depth, at the foot of which was arranged every nature of defensive obstacle; that all communication along the rampart or parapet by the flanks of the breach was cut off, and that the only possibility of descending into the town, was by means of some portions of the walls of the ruined buildings, which, at a few points, united with the high retaining wall at the back of the breach. Farther, this descent and summit of the breach were closely exposed to a well-covered fire of musketry from loop-holes formed in the walls of the ruined buildings at the back of the breach.”

This second assault of St. Sebastian cost the Duke of Wellington's army 500 killed and 1500 wounded.

These severe losses did not arise so much from the skilful arrangements and gallant defences made by the French, as from the necessity that the able engineers of the Duke of Wellington's army found themselves under, of departing from the sure and scientific operations of a regular covered advance of trenches, from the distant opening of the attack, till the breaches are seized by a sure, simple, and bloodless process, that shall be detailed in our number on the attack. We recommend the perusal of notes 36 and 37, vol. 2, of Jones's Journals of Sieges, which contain remarks on the assaults just alluded to, and sound conclusions drawn from them.

In reviewing old fortresses that have undergone modern improvements, we often find that the walls flanked with towers, which originally enclosed the place, (and that were sufficient against the means of attack then known,) have been turned into a second enceinte, or interior retrenchment. These old walls, if left in their original state, uncovered to the distant view of an enemy, would in reality be no defence, (as we have already shown in our First Number,) yet when covered from the enemy's view, (by modern bastions and ravelins before them,) they form an excellent retrenchment, obliging the assailant to bring his artillery close to it, to make an opening or breach fit to assault.\*

The bastions of the first enceinte being completely detached, that is, not being joined by a curtain, form counterguards, or detached bastions

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\* “Puisque les anciennes murailles formant une enceinte continue en arrière de l'enceinte bastionnée, ont une si grande valeur, on nous dira que rien n'empêche d'en construire de toutes neuves dans les places nouvelles: certainement on le ferait, si les localités le permettaient, et si la dépense ne s'élevait pas trop haut,” &c — Dufour's Fortification Permanente, page 90.

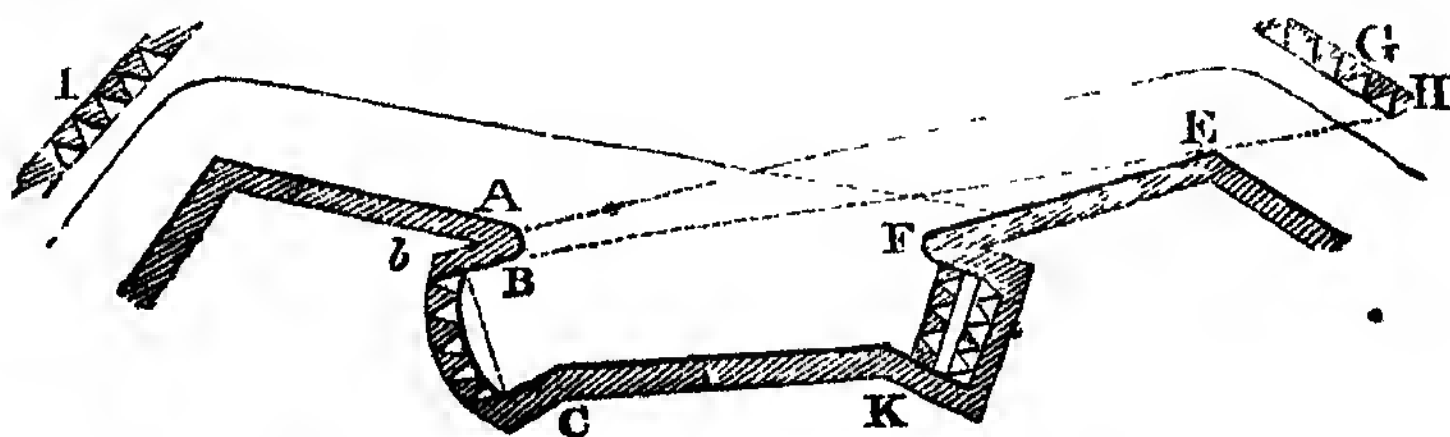
U. S. JOURN. No. 19. JULY, 1830.

independent of each other; such is the nature of Vauban's works at Landau and New Brisach, commonly known as his second and third systems.

By referring to Fig. 5, (see *United Service Journal* for March last,) it will be seen that the redoubts S S, in the re-entering places of arms, serve as retrenchments to the covered-way, and the redoubts R, in the ravelins, as their retrenchments. But where such redoubts do not exist, (and they are rarely found,) the covered-way and ravelins attacked should have stockades,\* coupures, thin loop-holed brick walls, or some contrivance, as a retreat for the defenders, either to prolong the resistance, or to enable them to retire in order by the gorge of the work. In fortified cities, where the habitations are constructed of masonry, and in a solid manner, the defence may be prolonged by loop-holing the houses, to obtain a musketry fire, barricading the streets, cutting trenches, and forming parapets across them, to check an enemy's progress. The sieges of Saragossa are splendid instances of what may be done by a population determined to oppose an intruder. In its defence from 20th Dec. 1809, to the 20th Feb. 1810, there was a war of houses for twenty-three days.

After being acquainted with the first principles of fortification, it is evident that much instruction can be obtained by the close examination of the arrangement and construction of existing fortresses, or even from correct plans of them; and having already suggested this mode of acquiring information, it is right to notice here, (as connected with increasing the defence of the body of the place,) a construction of flank to bastions different from that hitherto spoken of, and which is to be met with in most fortresses, namely, instead of being straight, it has a projection towards the ditch near the shoulder angle, and it is retired in the remainder of its tracing: this projection is called *the orillon*, and the remainder *the retired flank*; the former AB, Fig. 19, occupying one third, and the latter BC, two-thirds of the whole length of the original straight flank.†

Fig. 19.



\* Stockades are formed by driving strong piles of wood into the ground, so as to form a solid timber wall, from six to eight feet high, loop-holed for musketry. The scantling of the timber should be considerable—from six to twelve inches thick. Such stockades are usually called *Tambours*.—See Jones's *Sieges*, Note 25, page 471, vol. 1. “The French plant admirable palisades in the ditches and rear of their works; each palisade is the rough stem of a young tree, or the half of a larger tree, fixed to a heavy beam, four or five feet under the ground. To cut through these palisades, in their usually confined situations, is the work of half an hour, and to force them is impossible, so firmly are they planted. They are therefore an excellent defence when covered from cannon.

† This was a favourite construction of the celebrated Dutch engineer *Coëhorn*; see Jones's *Sieges*, Plate XVI, Vol. 2, where every front of *Bergen-op-Zoom* (of

This kind of projecting tower, AB, is constructed, so that its reverse, Bb, when prolonged, falls on E, the flanked angle of the adjoining bastion; hence a gun at b, looking along this line, commands the whole face of the next bastion EF, without the enemy's guns in the counter-battery GH, being able to see it, or silence its fire; hence it can be preserved till the last, to bring its fire to bear in flank upon the columns assaulting the face EF, or upon an enemy's lodgement in any breach in this face. Such was one object of the orillon, but since its first invention, vertical fire is so much increased, that fifty shells are now thrown by the besiegers for one thrown formerly; hence this single gun could be rendered useless by this increased power.

The flanks of bastions have sometimes been constructed with two tier of guns, an upper and a lower flank, to bring a heavier fire of artillery into the ditch, and to oppose the enemy's counter-battery. A plan of this kind of work is seen in the flank FK, and its section would correspond with that of the *fausse-braie* (See Fig. 13). In such a construction, the mass of the orillon affords a shoulder or screen to cover the lower flank from enfilade: (but to act a like part for the guns of the upper flank, the parapet of the orillon must be built up higher than that of the flank, forming a kind of traverse at the shoulder angle, which has not been done, and has its objections).

The defects urged against this second flank are, that it forces the *tenaille* to be so low, as to deprive it of most of the advantages already stated in our Second Number. Again, this second flank is as low (or even lower) than the enemy's counter-battery I, that would be erected against it on the crest of the opposite glacis, the shot from which striking the upper revêtement immediately behind the gunners serving on the lower flank, would detach splinters that would be even more destructive than the shot; lastly, the interior space of the bastion being much diminished by this construction, good interior retrenchments cannot be made for want of room.

For these reasons the low flank is now usually suppressed; hence the object of the orillon (to cover it in flank) no longer exists, and the simple straight flank, hitherto represented in our figures, is preferred, and which having a much less developement of masonry than the orillon and retired flank, is a far less expensive and preferable construction in general.

While on this subject, we gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity of noticing a work published in 1824, by Capt. Choumara, of the Corps of French Engineers,† from which the following extracts are made:—

“ When we compare all that has been done for the construction, for the attack and for the defence of a place, it cannot but create surprise to see

Coëhorn's construction) has this shape of flank; also Jones's Sieges,\* Plate XI, where the flat bastions of the enceinte of St. Sebastian, on the land side, have orillons and retired flanks.

\* “ Extrait des registres du Comité du Génie.

“ Séance du 9 Décembre, 1824.

“ Le grand intérêt du sujet traité dans ce mémoire, les laborieuses recherches auxquelles l'auteur a dû se livrer, l'investigation judicieuse qu'il a faite des propriétés et des défauts des fortifications existantes, la clarté, la précision du style, aussi bien que la correction des dessins qui accompagnent le mémoire, commandent de justes éloges.”



that the care which has been taken to envelope all the enceinte by fortifications, only leads to the total loss of the place as soon as one of the bastions has fallen into the power of the enemy."—page 142.

"A part of the fortification is often directed against the town to keep it in submission, and to check the influence of the inhabitants in forcing the garrison to surrender before all the resources have been expended; such was the origin of citadels, and of little forts that have been constructed in places having a considerable population. It is certain that a place having a good citadel, of which the exterior fronts are difficult to attack, defends itself for a much longer time and more vigorously than places without citadels."—p. 143.

"When the body of the place is enabled to make a good defence under such circumstances, it arises less from the real strength of the citadel than from its influence upon the inhabitants, who cannot hasten the reduction of the place a moment, as well as upon the *moral* of the garrison, who know that, in case of an unforeseen accident, there is a sure refuge in which to make a capitulation, or where it can await a succouring army till the last moment, and prevent—perhaps repulse an enemy, from taking the place.

"It is then very important so to arrange a fortress, that it may have points (having access to the country) that can receive the garrison after an enemy has penetrated into the interior of the place, and enable the defenders to communicate easily with the army of succour.

"This object is obtained if the fronts of a place are rendered independent of each other, so that the taking of one does not immediately involve in it the fall of the others. —

"The means that naturally present themselves to arrive at this end, are to arrange the bastions in such a manner that they may form retrenchments against the interior of the place, and to assemble in these works all that is necessary to enable them to make a renewed resistance."

"Such an arrangement will offer the real advantages of a citadel: the approaches from the country to the latter are often so difficult, that some detachments of the assailants serve to guard the few that lead to it, and hinder the army of succour from penetrating to it; whereas, if this succouring army could find upon nearly all the development of the place, the means of communication, the assailants would be obliged to divide his forces, doubtful as to the true point of attack; would have fewer chances of success, and would be more liable to see the fruit of his labour lost."

"This arrangement would not only favour the courage of the garrison, and permit it to carry resistance as far as possible, but it would tend to prevent the calamities that usually follow on a successful assault. The inhabitants, instead of remaining at the disposal of the conqueror at this critical moment, can transport their most precious effects to the non-attacked fronts, and share in the capitulation of the garrison when all hope of being succoured is lost, and its resources are quite expended; all which cannot take place in a citadel, the capacity of which is generally not even sufficient to receive that which is necessary for its defence."

Capt. Choumara then proceeds to consider the general principles of the most approved modes of retrenching bastions, before he introduces his own propositions. At page 146, he says:—

"Whatever may be the number of fronts of which the enceinte is composed, the besieger seeks to penetrate into its interior by only *one or two* bastions.

"On the first hypothesis, which is the most common, (for an octagon of which all the fronts are equally attackable,) the bastion attacked would be only one-eighth part of all; consequently, in forming retrenchments similar to those pointed out by *Vauban*, *Cormontaigne*, &c. seven-eighths of the works would have no influence in prolonging the defence.

"As the exterior attack is only upon one or two bastions, while the interior would have to act upon all the remaining bastions; it follows, if all



the bastions be prepared against an interior attack, then the bastion of attack becoming known, *there will be changes only to make in that single one.*"

"If, on the contrary, all the bastions were retrenched against an exterior attack, and it were afterwards required to arrange those of the non-attacked bastions to resist an interior attack, *it would be necessary to make changes in all the bastions, except one or two.*"

After some interesting calculations, he draws the following conclusion :—

*"That the bastion attacked exteriorly being only an individual case of the bastions of the enceinte, in adopting the form of retrenchments as proposed by Vauban, Cormontaigne, &c. the general is sacrificed to the individual case; that the retrenchments made in the bastions ought to be arranged for the interior defence, so that there may be only some changes to make in the masses of earth of one or two bastions, in order to pass to the disposition that ought to retrench them against an exterior attack."*

He then shows that each bastion thus retrenched should contain all that is necessary for its defence, viz. casemated (or bomb-proof) cover for the men, ammunition, and provisions.

Fig. 20.

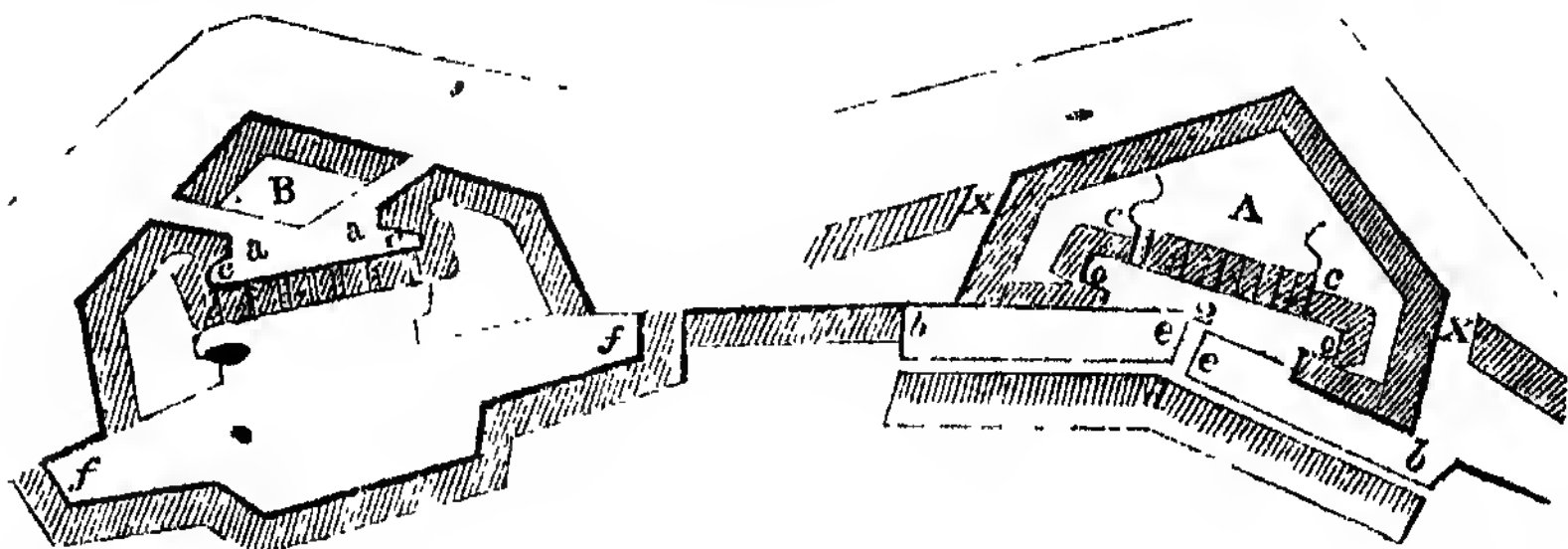


Fig. 20, bastion A, will give an idea of Capt. Choumara's proposed retrenchments.\*

At the gorge of each bastion there is to be a small front Q, facing the interior of the place, having bomb-proof magazines and casemates of good dimensions for four or five hundred men, with a revêted wall cc, in their rear. The ditches of this retrenchment are as deep at bb, as the main ditch, from whence they slope in an inclined plane or ramp to ee, being flanked by the fire of the flanks oo. In the revêtement wall at bb, loop-holes are cut to flank the dead spaces xx, that often exist between the tenailles and the flanks of the bastion. The counterscarp is separated from the interior of the place by a glacis of thirty or forty yards broad.

All the bastions being thus arranged, he says that they are prepared against an exterior distant attack, or against an interior attack, whatever may be the front attacked.

If, for instance, the attack be directed against bastion B, Fig. 20, as the rear revêtement wall of the casemates cc, is already prepared, he

\* Such of our readers as desire to become well acquainted with Capt. Choumara's ideas, should consult his small volume, and its clear and well-drawn plates. Indeed, the sketch we now give does not do justice to his views. It will be evident, however, that he speaks of bastions much larger than what are usually met with in existing fortifications.

makes it the escarp; it only remains to complete the ditch *aa*, and to transfer the parapets originally intended against an interior defence, so as to face outwards, which he calculates can be done in three days by 150 men.

The remainder of the earth of the parapet of the gorge front will serve, together with that of its counterscarp, to form a second retrenchment to this bastion against an exterior attack; this work can be in the bastioned form, with broken faces *ff*, to give supplementary flanks: Capt. Choumara then calculates that this operation will require 30,000 cubic yards of earth, which can be done by 200 workmen in six days: the escarp of this second retrenchment is of earth.

The principle urged by Capt. Choumara has been ably advocated by many experienced military writers, and is recognised in field works by the construction of towers or block houses to secure the interior.

We understand that in many of the large redoubts in the famed lines of *Torres Vedras*, each of the salient parts were cut off by a ditch and parapet looking inwards, thus forming several independent keeps that evidently added much to the means of prolonging their defence. Colonel Jones, in his Memoranda relative to the lines thrown up to cover Lisbon in 1810, says—

“These interior defences and retrenchments were intended to guard against a general panic amongst the garrison, which would necessarily be composed in part of indifferent troops, and also to prevent the loss of the work by the entry of the assailants at any weak or ill-defended point. Such interior lines are absolutely essential to the security of a large field-work. They serve as substitutes for the block-house or tower, placed in the interior of all well-constructed permanent earthen works, and merit more attention than they generally receive.”

In the attack of a fortress, the besieger may be said to develop his means upon the great arc of a circle, and to concentrate his fire from it upon a small arc (the fronts attacked): something like a similar advantage arises to the defenders, should a place have so many of the retrenchments above alluded to, as to force the assailant to undertake several small separate sieges after getting within the place, in order to reduce these little citadels, for he is then on the small circle, and the defenders on the great one; though, in most places, the buildings of the town would afford much cover to the assailant and his works.

#### THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

At Albuera, in the early part of the action, while the French columns were advancing towards the right of our position, which was occupied by the Spaniards, a tumbrel blew up; the mounted officers that were leading the columns instantly dashed forward, followed by the masses in double quick time; the Spanish line yielded to the shock: this was the critical moment, and the French seized it. No time is more favourable to make an impression by a rapid charge, than when an enemy is confounded by the exploding of his own ammunition-waggon.

N.

## THE PROVISIONAL BATTALIONS.

IN the latter end of the year 1813, his Majesty's Ministers felt themselves at a loss in what manner to fill up the ranks which had been thinned by the serious ravages of a protracted war; their attention was consequently directed to the dernier ressort, the domestic force of the country.

Colonel Bayly,\* of the Royal West Middlesex Militia, with characteristic zeal, stepped forward at this critical juncture, and evinced the hereditary loyalty of his family, in tendering the services of himself and regiment; feeling justified in the measure by the well-known patriotism which had ever animated his corps on similar occasions; and when we reflect that, in the short but momentous period of *eleven years*, his regiment had supplied the regular forces with nearly eighteen hundred men, it cannot be doubted but his Majesty's Government was sensible of the advantage to be derived from the acceptance of such a distinguished trait of zeal for the service. In consequence of Colonel Bayly's gallant offer, he received a letter of service at Nottingham, allowing any of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, to volunteer their services to any part of Europe, either in the Line or Militia. The regiment was assembled on the race-course, and being formed into close columns of companies, the Colonel ordered the colours to be planted in advance of the battalion, when he explained the nature of the letter, and exhorted those officers and men who were disposed to join their colours and him, at once to come forward, for that in all human probability, a more glorious opportunity of displaying their attachment to their King and country might never occur; he was answered by nine deafening cheers, and they rallied *en masse* around him under their country's banner, each vying with his fellow in showing their heartfelt regard for a man who possessed their entire confidence and esteem.

A general enthusiasm pervaded our Militia to share the glory of their brethren in arms, and the offers of general service from all quarters inundated the War-Office, but the fortunate few selected were the Royal Bucks, the Royal West Middlesex, and the Royal Denbigh; the other regiments to send only certain quotas to form ~~three~~ battalions, and they all evinced a spirit not a whit behind that of the regiment which had led the van in the patriotic act. The French soon ascertained the powerful efforts the British were making to put the finishing blow to a war, which for twenty years had raged with such resistless fury, and attributed the extraordinary exertions Government were making, to the influence of the Marquis of Buckingham, the personal *friend* of their exiled Monarch.

Major-Gen. Bayly, now of the 8th foot, an officer of great gallantry in the field, and high repute for the state of discipline of the Coldstream Guards whilst under his command, had the distinguished honour of being appointed to the brigade, a ~~brigade~~ which England

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\* Son of the late lamented Colonel Nicholas Bayly, (father of General Bayly, Lieut.-Col. Charles Bayly, and uncle to the Marquis of Anglesey,) formerly Lieut.-Colonel in the 1st Foot Guards, and who had served during the best part of the old American war, and commanded the Royal West Middlesex upwards of thirty years.

might proudly boast was not inferior to *any* which had ever quitted her sea-girt shores.

In a letter dated December 1813, His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, through Lord Sidmouth, was pleased to accept the services of the officers and men who had volunteered from the Royal West Middlesex, and farther commanded his Lordship to signify his gracious acceptance of Colonel Bayly's offer; at the same time to acquaint him that the 2nd provisional battalion, of which the West Middlesex formed the major part, would be placed under *his* command with *permanent rank*; and His Royal Highness was pleased to add, that he accepted of the services of Colonel Bayly's Staff of the Adjutant, Surgeon, Paymaster, and Assistant Surgeon.

On the 10th and 11th of January 1814, the Volunteers marched from Nottingham, and arrived at Danbury about the 20th, but were ultimately removed to Chelmsford Barracks, where the several quotas had orders to assemble; and the battalion was completed in every department for foreign service, under the Colonel's immediate inspection, aided by a most efficient old lines-man, the present respected Adjutant of the West Middlesex (Captain Brew), whose exertions were unremitting, and fully established his Colonel's high expectation of his abilities.

The fluctuation of passing events in the military hemisphere caused an indecision as to the positive point of destination of this force, and they received orders in February 1814, to hold themselves in readiness for the Peninsula, which was subsequently altered for Bergen op Zoom; but all doubts were set at rest by final orders for the South of France, and the regiment commenced its march for Portsmouth on the 3rd of March, and there embarked on the 10th and 11th of that month, on board the Camden, Cornwallis, and Dartmouth transports.

The fleet, having the other regiments on board, weighed under convoy of the Hyperion frigate, which contained the princely Buckingham, in command of the first regiment, Colonel Bayly, second, and "the Lord of Wales," Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, the third; but the wind being insufficient to take them farther than Yarmouth, they were compelled to drop anchor off Cowes, and were becalmed there three days, when, a breeze springing up, they again got under way, but on passing the Needles, the Hyperion being in the van, and bringing round too suddenly to leeward after getting through, she struck on a reef of rocks, and rolled to such a degree it was thought her masts must have gone by the board; fortunately the tide was making, and there being but little wind stirring, she got off with only the loss of part of her false keel. In the mean time the transports passed, but taking a lesson from the convoy, bore off more to starboard, when a signal brought them to, and the whole fleet returned through the Needles and anchored off Lymington. Disappointment was evidently pictured on every countenance from the apprehension of counter-orders; but all fear on this head subsided in a few hours, as we "once more put to sea," and bade farewell to Albion's Cliff.

It was ordained that this *first* expedition of England's "Militia" to foreign climes should be inured to the perils of the deep, for about half



past 12 A.M. having the day previous entered the Bay of Biscay, the wind chopped round so suddenly, that many of the vessels were nearly taken aback, the sea rose tremendously, accompanied with frequent peals of thunder, and the forked lightning's vivid flash illumined the dark and angry waves, the rain fell in torrents, and some fears were entertained for the safety of the fleet: but these "Militiamen," nurtured in their country's lap, excited the admiration of older hands, by their cool and steady self-possession.

After riding off the mouth of the Garonne for three or four days, the French pilots came on board and conducted us up the river as far as Royan, a small straggling village on the left bend of the river. It was now that we were doomed to meet the only real mortification that had assailed us, for it was reported that hostilities had ceased, and that the "*pavillon blanc*" was courting the passing breeze in all directions.

Royan is a poor unconnected hamlet, and the habitations truly "*à l'Irlandoise*," and the inhabitants chiefly consisted of *Douaniers*, yet they had among them some of the prettiest black-eyed brunettes which e'er had met an Englishman's view; but exhalatory fumes of garlick which escaped their rosy lips, had such an effect on our olfactories as to form a barrier against a closer acquaintance. Upon the whole we were civilly received, and such articles were sold as we required at a reasonable rate. A whole sheep was purchased for about eighteen-pence, but then it was the size of an Angola cat.

The next morning we weighed and proceeded as far as a village nearly opposite Blaye, on the right bank, and there dropped anchor; and as it was not generally known that hostilities had actually ceased, some of our boats were fired on by the French soldiery, but fortunately without any disastrous consequences. The Colonel of the West Middlesex, with Capt. Brew, went immediately to the French Commandant, and remonstrated with him on an act which might have led (and the Colonel had some difficulty to restrain the men from returning the fire) to a breach of that good understanding which it was the object of the English to cultivate: the Commandant apologised, and assured the Colonel the affair had entirely arisen from a misconstruction of his orders. On returning to the *Hyperion*, many of the officers being in the boat, the Colonel at the tiller, we got into what is called a jumping sea, or rather a cross tide, and the wind at the same time blowing ~~very~~ against us, we had no small difficulty to keep her head to the waves, and the tide was running out at the rate of ten or twelve knots, so that instead of making our vessel, we were fast drifting out to the bay; fortunately, however, we made the *Centaur*, the last ship at anchor, and saved ourselves by seizing hold of her rudder chains. We were very politely invited to dine on board, where we met several French families, whom curiosity had prompted to visit the "Wooden Walls" which had dealt such destruction and terror during a war which for its sanguinary disposition has few parallels in modern history. Our surgeon was of the party, who was not a little vain of his supposed knowledge of the French language; he happened to sit by the side of one of Gallia's fairest daughters, beautiful to an extreme, who remarked in her *gaieté de cœur*, how extremely agreeable it was that foreigners should thus meet in the social band of friendship, and

be able to communicate their ideas to each other; and then complimented Monsieur le Docteur on his knowledge of the language, at the same time observing the English spoke it very well. Whether our Æsculapius, like many of us, might have been *Bacchi plenus*, would be difficult to determine; but he replied with apparent *naïveté*, "Oui, Madame, but we cannot give it the long! rong!! cong!!!" The knives and forks, as if by talismanic power, dropped from all hands, the garbule of the French ceased, and an awful pause ensued; the cause was known to every one but the criminal party, who seemed unconscious of the fatal error he had committed. However, at length the natural vivacity of the French set silence to flight, and hilarity resumed her wonted course, when the Colonel took the opportunity of asking the Doctor what could induce him to commit so sad a *faux pas*. "Me!" he replied with utter astonishment, "I could not imagine what *le diable* was the matter." The Colonel added, "If you had wished to have said any thing on that subject to the lady, it should have been *en particulier*."—"I'll apologise to the lady and company," hastily rejoined the Doctor.—"No, no, that will only be adding fuel to the fire;" and the Colonel good-naturedly dissuaded him from giving a *couleur foncée* to that which might pass off as an expression a little *folâtre*. It was evident on reflection, the words were merely used (thinking them without meaning,) in order to impress upon the lady that the English could not give the French language that nasal pronunciation which was absolutely necessary to deserve the eulogium she had passed on his countrymen.

Two days after our arrival here, men-of-war's-men were ordered on board the transports, and we were piloted to Paulliac, the place of debarkation, situated in a flat sandy country, with a small wooden jetty projecting about one hundred yards towards the river: the chief support of the place is their wine-trade.

The men were lodged in barns, and the officers were quartered upon the inhabitants, who treated them with all the characteristic *politesse* of their nation. The 1st and 3d Battalions were moved on to the interior, the 1st being stationed at Bourdeaux and its vicinity, whilst the General (Bayly), with his Brigade-Major (Cave), and Aid-de-camp (Capt. Mildmay), took up their quarters at Soissau, about twelve miles from Paulliac.

A general order soon announced that the brigade was placed in the division of the Earl of Dalhousie, and a day was named for its inspection by his Lordship, in a flat open part of the country about twelve miles distant, when he expressed his highest encomiums on the accession of a body of men so disciplined to strengthen his division, adding that the Colonels of the several regiments deserved their country's warmest thanks.

The men being in heavy marching order on this occasion, and unused to a march of thirty miles through a loose sandy soil under a burning sun, and without provisions, became somewhat exhausted; but fortunately on their return they met a cart laden with a pipe of wine. There was not the least occasion for the word "attention! eyes right," they were instantly directed to it, and no doubt, being in an enemy's country, many from necessity might have considered it "lawful plun-

der;" however, there was not the least occasion even to hold a parley on the subject, much less to storm the outworks, for the Frenchmen pressed the wine upon us, giving us to understand it was a present from Monsieur le Maire de St. Julien. It was imagined there must be some mistake, but *le porteur* insisted, on the honour of a Frenchman, it was really the fact. The cask was broached, and proved to be most excellent *Château Margaux*; we expressed our gratitude towards Monsieur le Maire, by quaffing his health with the sincerest cordiality for so singular a proof of generosity and seasonable relief. The men participated (thanks to our *pourvoyeur*, who was provided with buckets and glasses, for our worthy Mayor determined to do the thing handsomely, and that we should not be put to any inconvenience) in *la bonne fortune* which had been so happily bestowed upon us, as each of them had a tumbler of it as they passed in file; on the regiment reaching quarters, the Colonel dispatched the Adjutant to return the most sincere thanks of his officers and men, in his own name, for the high mark of friendly attention which the Mayor has so generously afforded them. So far so well; but, alas! the wine was gone, and gratitude took her flight too on the Colonel receiving a letter of remonstrance from the Marquis of Buckingham, wishing to be informed by whose authority the Colonel's battalion had intercepted and drunk a freight of Claret, which *he* had ordered for his own men, "the Royal Bucks." An explanation was accordingly given of the facts as they had really arisen, and the noble Marquis heartily enjoyed the joke, which the officers of the second Provisionals had to pay for.

The battalion was then pushed on to *Soisson, Château Margaux, Cautenac, &c.* and we really imagined we should have the honour of the occupation of Paris.

The British militia may here claim the honour of being the *first* English troops that have directly invaded France since the reign of Edward the First, the other forces, during the war, having either entered that country from the Peninsula or through Flanders. It matters not under what circumstances we landed, there we were, and had there not been a cessation of hostilities, no doubt we should have met the usual salutation upon those occasions—a warm reception.

Soon after our quitting England, it was reported that a telegraphic countermand had arrived at the Isle of Wight, either on the very day or the day after we sailed; but Shakspeare's assurance that

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which if taken at the flood—&c."

has been fully exemplified in the case of the Provisional officers.

In a few days, to our great chagrin, we received a dispatch in the middle of the night, with orders to commence our march the following morning on our return to England. We reached Paulliac, and re-embarked in transports, which conveyed us to the Clarence and Zealous men-of-war. At Devonport the battalion was broken up, routes having been sent for the officers and men of each regiment composing it to march to their respective county depôts.

In consequence of the personal regard which Louis le Desiré entertained for the Marquis of Buckingham, he was pleased to grace the officers of "the Royal Bucks" with the order of "*le Lis*."

It was generally considered ill-timed, as private friendship marked out a few where gratitude should have distinguished many. It was felt in a certain quarter, and indirectly represented to his Most Christian Majesty by a nobleman high in his confidence; when the King hastily exclaimed, "*Dieu m'en garde!*" It was not meant as a military honorary distinction, but as an emblem of esteem for my friend: will they all accept St. Louis?" The nobleman bowing, replied, "Sire, the British officers have not a spot where to place him."

"So ends this strange eventful history," and although we cannot boast of "battles bravely fought," or "hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly breach;" yet, ye gallant lines-men, many, many of you were nurtured among us, and even those on whose ears the distinguished appellation of "feather-beds" never sounded, must admit that to our *timely aid* they *partly* owe the well-earned laurels which are yet green on their gallant brows, plucked from Iberia's plains, or Waterloo's well-contested field.

A PROVISIONAL.

#### THE GLOBE RANGERS.

PREVIOUS to His Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral's deciding on the "emblems" to be henceforth borne on the new colours, he lately presented to the four divisions of Marines, it was contemplated emblazoning on them "*all*" the principal battles in which the corps had been engaged, such as Gibraltar, (which is now inscribed,) Bunker's Hill, Egypt, &c. &c. but on enumerating them, they were found to be so numerous that the "*entire flag*" would be insufficient for their names. His Royal Highness, therefore, very happily, deemed the "GLOBE" as by far the most apposite device which could possibly be painted on the colours of a corps which had fought with success in *all its quarters*; and with permission of His Majesty, ordered it accordingly.

On the arrival of papers from England, a description of the flags, together with the ceremony of presentation by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Clarence, was read with infinite delight by the marines of a line-of-battle ship in the Mediterranean, one of whom happening, almost immediately after, to meet some seamen, old shipmates of his, was hailed, "Holloa! my jolly marine, what news, my hearty?"—"No more of your jollies, if you please," replied the dignified soldier. "Why, how no?" said the sailor.—"Why, then, you must know, that the Duke has styled us 'THE GLOBE RANGERS!' and *that's* the news, my tars."



## LETTER FROM A NAVAL OFFICER AT RIO DE JANEIRO.

AFTER a pleasant voyage I arrived here from Falmouth, and found several men-of-war at anchor, including the *Ganges*, bearing the flag of Sir R. W. Otway, the *Adventure* and *Beagle*, from a survey of the coast to the southward, and the *Chanticleer* on a scientific expedition. Among various other individuals I met with, was Lieut. Holman. This extraordinary personage, it is well known, is totally blind, but, notwithstanding he is in this lamentable state, has visited various parts of the globe, and appears resolved, while he enjoys his health, to continue his rambles. He is one of the poor naval knights of Windsor, under the will of Samuel Travers, Esq. and had left England in the *Eden*, Captain Owen, for Fernando Po, with the intention of landing at a convenient time on the African continent, and proceeding into the interior. Something had occurred to derange his plans, and he had arrived at Rio in consequence. His appearance attracted much attention, from his having allowed his beard to assume a patriarchal character, and his being doomed to perpetual darkness.

The lower grade of natives, who conceive every person wearing a long beard belongs to the 'Holy Faith,' actually took this individual for an English Capuchin friar, and accordingly made their submission to him; and were almost incredulous when told he was only a British naval officer *upon his travels*.

Captain Lyon, superintendent of the mines at Gongo Soco, was also here, endeavouring to obtain from the Emperor a remission of some of the heavy duties which are levied on the produce of the mines, amounting in some instances, it was said, to twenty-five per cent. This mine is represented as being rather more productive than others, and as I have obtained some account of the establishment, and its vicinity, it may be amusing.

Gongo Soco is situated about 400 miles in the interior, and is placed, as it were, in a basin among the mountains. The climate is healthy and very good, and much like that of Italy, except in the rainy season, when it becomes sultry, and the rain descends in great abundance, literally in torrents. The scenery is grand and beautiful, but in the midst of all these attractions, there is one so deficient as to make it sometimes appear like a wilderness. This is a want of society, and inability, therefore, to enjoy the friendly intercourse of mankind; for, with the exception of the persons attached to the mine, none are permitted to reside in the district belonging to the Company, and the nearest village is full three leagues off. Trees of nearly every variety abound in great plenty, as also water; and iron is found in many places.

The establishment consists of a superintendent, assistant, miners from Cornwall, &c. &c. all of whom reside in comfortable dwellings erected for that purpose. The residence of the superintendent is large and commodious, and built in the villa style. It is surrounded with trees, which shelter it from the rays of the sun, and among them are those bearing coffee and oranges. He has also an excellent garden, in which yams, and nearly every species of vegetable, are produced. Provisions are cheap and good, and there are plenty of pigs, poultry,

cows, mules and horses, prime beef may be had for three-halfpence a pound. The number of persons employed is rather numerous, consisting of about 150 Englishmen, women and children, 200 natives, and 350 negroes and negresses. The Company have not forgot to provide spiritual consolation for their motley family, and although it does not appear that any clergyman of the Established Church is there, yet they have given directions for erecting a chapel for the celebration of Divine Service (which is now done by the superintendent), and which will soon be completed. Similar attention has been paid to those in the Catholic faith, and a chapel, on rather a larger scale, as that is the religion of the country, is nearly finished, and a Padre appointed to perform the various duties. Good roads have been formed to the mine, and more are in preparation, some of which will soon be completed.

The surprise of the natives on seeing the machinery which was sent out is stated to have been very great, and much of it, as may be supposed, passed their comprehension. They are represented as quiet, ignorant beings, and greatly addicted to laziness. Nearly every other man, no matter of what complexion, whether white, brown, or black, is an officer, and, as in the northern states of this vast continent, colonels, captains, lieutenants, and officers of every grade are constantly met with; all are knights of the Order of Christ, and in the most common and trivial conversation salute each other with "*mi Señor*."

In Ouro Puto, (Villa Rica in the maps,) the tottering and half-ruined capital of the province, there are a hundred and fifty *officers* to fifty-seven black and yellow *soldiers*! The war with Buenos Ayres has done much mischief, and commerce may be said to be standing still. The only coin that is current in this land of precious metals and diamonds, is copper, which passes at 250 *per cent. more than its intrinsic value, and bearing a premium of 50 per cent.*; and to pay a bill, an individual has to send a mule literally loaded with this high-priced metal. Gold, as a circulating medium, is more scarce in the Brazils than many other places: dollars are also scarce, and have been sometimes only seen suspended by a string round the necks of children as charms, or rarieties.

Every vessel that arrives brings merchandise of various descriptions, some suited and others not to the climate. The absurdity with which many articles are selected for sale is astonishing; and not long since a merchant received a consignment from London, consisting of skates and warming-pans, curious commodities to send to a country where neither ice or cold is known. They remained some time in his store, without the least chance of being disposed of, when the merchant considered the latter articles might prove useful among the sugar-refiners for dipping the liquid out of the coppers. No sooner had he announced the articles, and their use, than they were all eagerly purchased, and at such a price as to cause the loss upon the skates to be very trifling, if indeed any thing.

## ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE, SANDHURST.

THE half-yearly public examinations of the Royal Military College at Sandhurst took place on Thursday, the 3d of June, and the two following days. Owing to the sitting of Parliament, the attendance of Commissioners was less numerous than at the examinations which we witnessed last December: but there were present, besides Gen. the Hon. Sir Edward Paget, the Governor—Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Alexander Hope; Sir Herbert Taylor, the Adjutant-General of the Army; Lord Edward Somerset, the Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance; and Sir George Scovell, the Lieutenant-Governor of the institution.

At an early hour on Thursday, the unfavourable weather having prevented the usual military inspection, the Commissioners, who were received at the principal entrance of the College by a Captain's Guard of Gentlemen Cadets, proceeded at once to the Board Room, where the business of the day commenced with the mathematical examinations of the Gentlemen Cadets in the different subjects of the College course, from Euclid's geometry, through the mensuration of surfaces, solids, heights, and distances, for military purposes, to plane and spherical trigonometry and conic sections; all the propositions, in the fortuitous order in which they were allotted, being named by the Adjutant-General. Throughout these examinations, which, without intermission, occupied the greatest part of the day, and were, perhaps, the severest ever held at the College, indubitable proofs were necessarily elicited of each individual's acquirements; and the whole class of seventeen Gentlemen Cadets passed through the ordeal in the most satisfactory manner; with the exception of one only, who was required to appear again before the Commissioners in December next. Of the number, Gentlemen Cadets Henry Farrant and Charles Hamilton were the most distinguished by their demonstrations in conic sections and spherical trigonometry. After the mathematical examinations, the Commissioners proceeded to inspect the drawings from models of ground, and the actual surveys and military sketches of twenty Gentlemen Cadets, who had during the half year completed their qualifications in the field in that most essential branch of professional science.

The course of military surveying and sketching thus displayed, comprehended, as usual, the trigonometrical measurement by the theodolite of angles, roads, boundaries, heights, and distances; a series of triangulations by the pocket-sextant; the laying in of ground by the plane table; and, finally, combined sketches, taken by the Gentlemen Cadets in parties, unassisted even by the presence of the Professor, and laid down, some instrumentally, and some with no other aids or materials in the field than a black-lead pencil, and the paper on which the work was afterwards to be traced over in ink. The mass of the more elaborately finished plans and sketches was unusually large; but the circumstance most worthy of notice was the increased number and improved execution of these practical reconnoissances of ground. There were no less than twelve of such combined pen and ink sketches, each the work of four or five individuals; and it is difficult to imagine a more infallible test of qualification than these trial sketches are calculated to ensure. The party are required to deliver in, at the close of a single day, a sketch of a given tract of three or four miles of road, river, or position, with its adjacent country; they divide off the work among them; each brings in his portion, and puts it into ink in the hall; the pieces of paper, like the links of a chain, are then joined to each other, and the fidelity of the sketches is afterwards readily ascertained by the Professor. In these combined sketches it was interesting to note the different character which, though the system of delineation was uniform, appeared in each in-

dividual's share ; as proving, with the most indisputable evidence, by its very variety, the capacity of every draftsman to bear his part in the work. This varying expression of the united sketches, from the neat and regular outlines of the most precise draftsman to the rapid touches and flowing sweep of bolder pencils, is, in fact, but as the difference of men's handwriting, which perpetually varies in its forms, while it uses a common character and speaks a common language. It also deserves notice that the specimens of preparatory drawings from models of ground, performed during the half year in increased number by each surveying pupil, exhibited a much greater strength and freedom of execution than those shown at the last public examinations ; and this circumstance not only proves the utility of the practice, but the still farther improvement of which it is susceptible. One drawing from part of the beautiful model of some of the Corsican mountains, rapidly worked off in pencil by Gentleman Cadet Petley, showed wonderful freedom, boldness, and depth of expression, and was universally admired. A finished plan from a plane table sketch of the heights about Hartford Flats, embracing six square miles, and taken and drawn entirely by the same Gentleman Cadet, also attracted considerable attention. After the military surveys, the Commissioners inspected pencil landscape drawings of a class who had been sketching from Nature during the last two months. Their progress in this elegant accomplishment was much praised.

The business of the day then concluded with the examination of two classes of Gentlemen Cadets ; seven in French and eight in German. The former construed parts, pointed out by the Commissioners at hazard, of Voltaire's Charles XII. and a History of England, into English and French respectively ; and the class were pronounced by the Adjutant-General to be the best of the kind which he remembered. The class in German also passed generally to the satisfaction of the Commissioners : although some deficiencies of accent produced just comments from Sir Alexander Hope and Sir Herbert Taylor, on the necessity of increased attention to the difficulties of German pronunciation.

On Friday morning, the Commissioners resumed their sitting ; and a class of fourteen Gentlemen Cadets came before them for examination in permanent and field fortification, and the attack and defence of places. The examination in field fortification—which we may observe was, like all the others, carried on *viva voce*—turned chiefly upon those details of practical instruction, such as the excavation of ditches, the building of parapets, revetting and defilading, (with all the attendant calculations and conditions of remblai and déblai,) which the class had seen in progress, and assisted in carrying on in the field, during the whole spring. The process of a siege and course of attack and defence, on the system of Cormontaigne, was then, as usual, described and illustrated by the class on the great model, the palisading and minute finishings of which had undergone a thorough repair and restoration during the half-year. In this examination, Gentlemen Cadets Farrant, Hamilton, and Monins, most distinguished themselves.

The Commissioners then proceeded to select an example of a field-work for the Class to trace on the ground, without their Professor, from the following list :—

1. A redan of two faces.
2. A redan with flanks.
3. A redan with auxiliary flanks.
4. A double redan with curtain.
5. A square redoubt.
6. A polygonal redoubt.
7. A star fort on a hexagon.
8. A star fort on an octagon, or any other polygon.
9. A front of fortification for a tête, with or without branches.



10. Redans with reduits.
11. Lines en cremaillère.
12. A line of bastions, detached or not.

No. 2 being chosen, the work was accurately laid out on the ground in front of the College, with lines and pickets, and with working profiles set up at the salient and shoulders, in little more than half an hour. Meanwhile the Commissioners proceeded to the Riding School, where twenty Gentlemen Cadets of those most advanced in that branch of instruction, were put through all the exercises of the school. From thence the Commissioners went on to view the field-works and saps which had been thrown up during the half-year. The fort under construction for the practical study of the officers of the senior department exhibited considerable progress since the December examinations; the greater part of a bastion, with a barbette at its salient, having been completed during the spring. At the work *en Cremaillère*, at which the Gentlemen Cadets had been practised, not only in the tracing of the branches, and setting up of the working profiles, but jointly with a party of Sappers and Miners in the actual use of shovel and pickaxe, a very considerable extent of intrenchment had been completed since the winter, and the work now exhibited a flanking series of two long and two short branches, with an exceedingly well executed passage into the lines, and two traverses deflading the interior from some neighbouring heights. Up to one of the salient angles of this work, the zigzags of a sap, terminated by a trench-cavalier, had also been carried for the instruction of the students of both departments in that process.

On their return to the Board Room, the Commissioners concluded the examinations of the Junior Department by hearing two classes in Latin and History: the former, consisting of eight Gentlemen Cadets, being examined in the College expurgate edition of Juvenal; and the latter of seven Gentlemen Cadets, as usual, in one period of ancient and another of modern history, taken at chance for the trial from the syllabus of the course by the Commissioners. The epochs selected embraced "The Punic Wars," and "The Affairs of Europe during the reigns of Elizabeth and James I." The whole of the Latin class acquitted themselves in such a manner as to draw forth marked commendation from the Commissioners; and in the historical examinations, Gentleman Cadet M. Dillon particularly distinguished himself by the full, clear, and accurate style of his narration. Gentleman Cadet J. T. Kirkwood also passed an extremely good examination; and the remaining individuals of the class satisfied the Commissioners that they had attained the required extent of historical information.

By the result of the examinations at the Junior Department, it finally appeared, that above sixty Gentlemen Cadets had made various steps of qualification for commissions and certificates, of whom the following twelve, on their completion of the whole course, were now recommended for ensigncies to the General Commanding-in-Chief:—

Charles P. Hamilton,<sup>5</sup>  
 Henry Farrant,  
 Robert Aldridge,  
 John T. W. Jones,  
 William G. C. Monins,  
 Robert Moorsom,

Farquhard M. Campbell,  
 William T. Nixon,  
 George P. Malcolm,  
 Arnold E. Burmester,  
 Francis A. Cook,  
 John Lee.

The first five of these Gentlemen Cadets having made progress in their studies superior to that of the others, were also presented with certificates of special approbation; together with Gentleman Cadet Robert Petley, who, having already been presented with a second lieutenancy in the Rifle Brigade on his distinguished examination in December, had now exhibited the required proofs of his farther proficiency in military surveying and other studies.

Saturday, the third day of the Commissioners' sitting, was devoted to the examination of the officers studying at the Senior Department. The subjects of examination in fortification, of course, could not differ from those in which the Gentlemen Cadets were exercised. But the mathematical studies of the officers embracing a somewhat higher range than those of the Junior Department, the examination this day was more extensive than that of the Gentlemen Cadets. It consisted in demonstrations of the principal trigonometrical formulæ, with the application of these in determining the heights and distances of terrestrial objects for military purposes; in the investigation of theorems on which depend, in intricate cases, the rules for computing the masses of material raised for defensive works, and the times required to complete them; in demonstrating some of the properties of conic sections, which most generally occur in physical researches; and, after an exhibition of sundry theorems relating to the projections of the sphere and the solution of spherical triangles, it concluded with the most useful problems of practical astronomy, the delivery of which was accompanied by explanations, in detail, of all the corrections to be applied to the data furnished immediately by the observations. At the close of the examination, Lieut. Donald Stuart, of the 46th Regiment, who had displayed his attainments in a highly creditable manner, was presented by the Commissioners with a commendatory certificate of the first class.

The tables of the Board Room this day were covered with a variety of very beautiful military drawings and sketches, the work of the officers of the department during the half-year: but the most attractive object among these, was a large plan, from actual survey, of the strong chain of heights between Silsoe and Luton, in Bedfordshire, which had been described at the December examination by two of the Commissioners, who had lately passed it, as forming a fine range of position, and had, therefore, since been assigned to Capt. Kershaw, of the 13th Light Infantry, and Lieuts. Stuart, of the 46th, and Rogers, of the 90th Regiment, for their final sketch during the spring. This magnificent plan, embracing nearly fifty square miles of country, had been sketched with admirable fidelity, and no less beautifully drawn, by the three officers above mentioned.

#### FIDELITY.

IN one of the every-day actions of the Pyrenees, the 28th or 29th of July, 1813, I forget which, a French officer that was very much advanced in front of his men, having fallen desperately wounded, a young well-looking soldier immediately came forward to render him what assistance he could; some of our soldiers desired him to go to the rear as a prisoner. Happening to be near at the time, and hearing the altercation, I asked him why he did not do as he was ordered. He replied, he was servant to the officer who was wounded; that he and his master were Flemish, and that he considered it his duty to stay with him; he then attempted to carry him on his back, but the officer cried piteously: the French were at this time advancing on us in great force, and we were obliged to retire. What became of the officer and his faithful servant, I never could afterwards learn.

## EAST INDIA COMPANY'S MILITARY SEMINARY, AND REMARKS ON MILITARY EDUCATION.

IN our number for August last, we gave a short account of the public examination of the Cadets at the East India Company's Military Seminary at Addiscombe, on the 12th of June, 1829; as well as a sketch of the general arrangements of this interesting and highly disciplined institution, which has, for many years, been silently filling the ranks of the engineer and artillery corps in India with efficient officers.

We have again been gratified by witnessing the public examination on the 11th of June this year; and are the more confirmed in the opinion we have so often expressed, in opposition to that contained in the *Edinburgh Review*, for July last, that the mode of education pursued at our military colleges and seminaries, is calculated to form useful, scientific, and practical officers; and that, allowing for the imperfections that must attach to every human institution, and which always leave an opening for progressive improvement, we have only to pursue our present system, with such modifications as experience and the constantly advancing state of general science and instruction may render necessary.

In the first place, let the course of study followed at Addiscombe be considered. A Cadet is not admitted unless he be expert in the first rules of arithmetic, as far as vulgar and decimal fractions. He is there perfected in figures; in algebra; in geometry; in plane trigonometry; in the mode of determining lengths, heights, depths and distances of objects; in surveying by the measurement of lines, and the protraction of angles: squads of cadets thus prepared are taken out by an instructor, to practise this last acquired knowledge in the field; the measurements of the ground triangulated are taken with the chain; and the angles between objects, as well as those of elevation and depression, are taken with the theodolite. Upon this important subject, too much time and patient instruction cannot be bestowed; nor should any cadet be led farther in his mathematical studies till the theory and practice of surveying be fixed in his mind; for it is surely better to bring a young man fully up to this point, and even to make it the extent of his test for an infantry commission, than to permit him to quit what may be of lasting benefit to him through life, without thoroughly understanding it; especially with young officers intended to serve in so vast a country as India, where so much ground remains to be surveyed.

The next step at Addiscombe in the Mathematical course, is conic sections, which finishes the test for an artillery commission.

When we consider the massive gun-carriages and ammunition waggons, of which the artillery corps have charge, and the many mechanical contrivances used in their management and transport, we venture to remark, that such parts of mechanics as immediately bear upon the subject, might be more generally useful as a test for an artillery commission than conic sections. The remainder of the mathematical course as a test for an engineer commission, consists—in statics, of parallel forces, &c.; mechanical powers; centre of gravity; equilibrium of arches—in dynamics, of collision of bodies; of the laws of gravity; the descent of heavy bodies; and the motion of projectiles in free space, including practical gunnery, &c.—of hydrostatics; hydraulics; pneumatics; of practical exercises in these and other branches of natural philosophy; of the doctrine of fluxions; concluding with a course of astronomy.

Considering that the most qualified students remain at Addiscombe only two years, the foregoing appears to be a very full and severe course of study, when it is remembered that there are six other branches of study followed at the same time: but when the prize is so great as that of an engineer commission in the East India Company's Service, it is right that the test for it

should be severe; indeed, we understand that few or none succeed in obtaining this prize, who have not been previously prepared for Addiscombe by private tuition.

At the examination, the Mathematical acquirements were very conspicuous and satisfactory. Gentlemen Cadets, Rundall, Brown, Trail, Studdert and Margary, were examined closely in fluxions; in spherical trigonometry; in hydraulics, &c. Mr. Studdert explained the barometer; Mr. Rundall the buoyancy of pontoons; Mr. Brown the character and properties of the regulator to the steam-engine; Mr. Margary the ballistic pendulum. The whole twenty-nine were examined in proportion, geometry, and algebra. The greatest part in conic sections and mechanics; in fact, in all the leading parts of the first and second volume of Hutton's Mathematics; in which they acquitted themselves extremely well.

At Addiscombe, Fortification is the next study in importance to mathematics. The cadets commence it from their entrance, beginning with two simple outlines of the bastion system, containing a full detail of the names of the various lines and angles forming a front of fortification: the tracing of Vauban's first system is then filled up, shewing the various slopes of the ramparts and parapets, ramps and stair-cases, with sections taken across every work; simple outlines are then drawn of orillons and retired flanks; of the various kind of extra outworks and advanced works; then follow the second and third systems of Maréchal Vauban, as that great man executed them at Landau and New Brisach; the course of permanent works closes with Cormontaigne's improvements of Vauban's first tracing, in plan and section.

In the three last constructions, several details are entered; embrasures and platforms are drawn in the flanks of the bastions and those parts of the faces that look into, and defend, the ditches of the ravelins. The plan of New Brisach is highly finished.

The attack comes next, showing the process, in plan and section, from the opening of the trenches to the descent under the covered-way and passage of the ditch.

We took occasion last year to remark on the field course of Fortification as extremely well selected: there are eight plates of field-works, showing the profiles necessary under every circumstance, from that of covering a little guard against musketry, to dimensions requisite to resist heavy artillery; with the usual artificial means of *chevaux-de-frize*, *trous-de-loups*, *abattis*, &c. for obstructing an enemy's approach: plans of open and closed works; of connected lines, and lines at intervals, formed of redoubts and redans: the method of strengthening weak angles; defending unflanked ditches, and defilading or guarding field-works from the effect of a fire from neighbouring heights within the range of musketry.

In our number for May, we had the gratification of noticing Colonel Jones's interesting volume on the Lines of Torres Vedras, which cannot fail to be a source of much benefit to our military schools, already so greatly indebted to him for the Journal of the Sieges in Spain, and the full scientific notes appended to these volumes.

In the third chapter of his work on the Lines of Torres Vedras, we have read with pleasure the following note.

"This chapter was originally composed as the vehicle for a series of notes illustrative of the principles of field-fortification, and the art of fortifying generally, but which are too bulky to insert in this pamphlet."

We would again reiterate our hope that this celebrated engineer would confer on the military public the benefit of his extensive experience.

The whole of the course is executed from the verbal instruction of the teachers. The plans are drawn and entirely pencilled in, under their eye, and when quite approved of, the pupils have examples given them by which they ink in their work and shade the slopes and ditches. The nature and use of the works are explained as they are drawn, interspersed with lectures and illustrated with models. Add to which, the cadets have executed on



the grounds of the seminary several field-works, viz. one sunken battery for four guns, having a good epaulement on each flank and a traverse in the centre; also a sunken battery for three mortars, at their range, which is 500 yards, and where they practise. They are now connecting this mortar battery, which forms part of a curtain, to a field bastion, which has a barbette at its salient and embrasures on the face and flank; in these works, any dull and uninformed mind can see the various parts of parapets and ditches, and it is well known how necessary this kind of demonstration sometimes is.

We have dwelt on this to refute the idea which has been promulgated, that our military institutions have only theoretical instruction. The mode of carrying on the course of instruction in Fortification at Addiscombe, appears to be as practical as the nature of such an institution admits; for in the execution of it, the cadets are obliged to bring part of their geometry into exercise in the construction of their plans; and we suppose that their mensuration is required in calculating the amount of their parapets and ditches for the field-works which they construct.

Their course of Gunnery is short; they draw plans of gun-carriages and limbers, entirely from models: they hear lectures on gunpowder, its composition, manufacture, and explosive force; on guns of all kinds, their constructions, uses, and capabilities; on gun-carriages and limbers, &c. illustrated by models: some part of the laboratory work, such as driving port fires and fuzes, making and filling tubes, &c. is practised by the senior class. Now is not all this decidedly practical? Indeed, the execution of the wise and liberal measures of the Court of Directors being vested in the hands of such men as Sir Alexander Dickson, of the Royal Artillery, the Public Examiner, and Colonel Houston, the Lieutenant-Governor, secure to this institution the great advantages that we are pointing out, and which must, under such able management, go on improving yearly.

We understand, that when the field bastion now in progress on the grounds shall be finished, it is intended to conduct some zig-zag trenches of approach and a parallel against it, and we presume that a brigade of sappers will be sent to execute these works by the full and flying sap, in which case we also anticipate that some mining operations will be brought before the eyes of the students. It was with much pleasure that we lately read a creditable little volume by Capt. Lake, of the Madras Engineers, (who was a Cadet at Addiscombe,) entitled "Journal of Sieges of the Madras Army," in the Mahratta Campaigns of 1817, 18, and 19, in which he shows that mining might, in many cases, supersede the necessity of bringing forward a battering train, which in a country of generally bad, unformed roads, like India, is a slow and difficult duty; and as there are only six or eight Cadets selected each term for engineers, and who go to Chatham to learn mining, pontooning, architecture, &c. the mass of Cadets would pass to India without ever seeing a shaft or gallery of mine. How desirable, therefore, it is that a few mines should be executed each term, under the eyes of the young artillery and infantry officers here, who are so often thrown into circumstances as difficult and responsible, while yet subalterns, as are field officers in general in European armies.

The next study to fortification is Surveying. We have already alluded to the trigonometrical survey in speaking of the course of mathematical instruction. After the squads of cadets have laid down their triangulated ground, they are sent out to sketch with no other instruments than a small surveying compass and protractor. They pace their distances and lay down their angles, filling in the various features of the ground (on asses skin), and afterwards transfer their sketch to paper, in order to shade and finish it. These "reconnoissances" ought to rank very high in the scale of military education; they are the groundwork of that invaluable quality—a quick military eye—teaching the draughtsman to represent with faithful rapidity the features of a country which influence military operations. Here the element of *time*, which need never be considered in elaborate and scien-

tific surveying, enters most fully into calculation, for each moment is precious to the officer suddenly called upon to make a "reconnaissance" on the eve of a movement or battle; therefore, not only time, but the most laborious precision ought to be bestowed in traversing the ground with pupils—in explaining the character of bold, long, rugged, or rounded features, arising from its geological formations—in following ravines, water-courses, &c. and in accustoming the eye to judge of the general character of a country—to observe closely the nature of its soil and roads for military movements, and the transport of artillery—the best situations for field-works, and for the construction of military obstacles—for the operations of cavalry or infantry,—thus to enable the young officer to attain the facility requisite in this decidedly important branch; for which purpose, at the termination of his course of Surveying, his sketches ought to be executed in a limited time.

In the instructions issued for the Quarter-master-General's department of the Duke of Wellington's army in Spain, there is an extremely interesting form\* to guide Surveying officers, being a "*Report on the road from Truxillo to Merida, reconnoitred on the 1st of May, 1809;*" and which, though not altogether applicable to India, still contains much useful general information, and which form, we are glad to find, is known at Addiscombe.

We speak from some experience when we assert that much time and patience is required to form an expert reconnoitrer; and we may safely add, what every military man knows, that no part of our education brings its possessor into notice, and consequent promotion, sooner than this valuable military eye and hand.

We observed that nearly all the specimens of Military Drawing of the junior classes were taken from models, and that there is a happy mixture of the brush and pen-work representation of ground.

From the senior classes, there were some excellent specimens of military drawing, chiefly copies from the admirable Atlas illustrative of Maréchal Suchet's Campaigns in Spain: that of Mr. Armstrong's, in pen-work, representing Saguntum, and Mr. Trail's, in brush-work, of the Siege of Tarragona, were particularly noticed.

The Trigonometrical Surveys, though well and clearly executed, appeared to us to require the base and triangles being represented in red lines. The skins showing the reconnoitring surveys, as laid down upon the ground, are very satisfactory, though they too would be clearer with the base and angular lines. On the whole, the public exhibition in this department was very creditable. Yet still, we cannot refrain from again stating from our own experience, the absolute necessity of as much practice with the theodolite and chain, and afterwards with the pocket compass, and laying in ground, as can possibly be given; for every experienced officer with whom we have ever conversed on this subject, has concurred with us that practice, and practice alone, can perfect on this subject.

In the Oriental languages Dr. Wilkins conducted the examination; and the result appeared highly satisfactory to those judges, especially of the Honourable Court of Directors, who were present. The Hindustanee is a nobly-sounding and copious language. We saw specimens of writing in the Persian and Nagaree characters, creditable to the cadets by whom they were executed.\*

Latin and French are amongst the studies at Addiscombe. No Cadet is admitted unless he be able to read and construe Cæsar's Commentaries with ease: and French must be ever useful to military men, especially as so many of our scientific treatises and historical memoirs are in this language. Proficiency or progress in the French language does not reckon high in the scale

\* We conceive this form to be so valuable, that we shall take an early opportunity of inserting it in our Journal, as it is probably unknown to many of our young officers.

by which the cadets are ranked here. There is but one French master, who has the whole 130 cadets under his tuition; and it is a fact, no less creditable to the high discipline of the institution, than to the cadets and instructor, that he has only been necessitated to report one cadet during this whole term.

We noticed the style of landscape drawing last year as especially calculated to be useful to military men. The popular style of Copley Fielding is recognized in the exhibition of the pupils at Addiscombe, under the tuition of a brother of this favourite painter, who has also furnished his Cadets with an able treatise on perspective, which needs only to be known to acquire very general circulation. On the present occasion the specimens displayed did ample credit both to the master and his pupils.

One of the ablest Chemists and Geologists in the kingdom, delivers twenty lectures every term at Addiscombe to one of the senior classes. These interesting subjects are evidently most useful, as closely connected with military science, in the composition, manufacture, and effects of gunpowder; in the properties of metals for ordnance and shot, and other important motives; but above all, in the scope that an acquaintance with geology gives to the ardent eagle eye which a military draughtsman should possess.

These remarks, which have arisen from witnessing twenty-nine young men examined for commissions in the East India Company's army, are not intended to laud our military institutions at Sandhurst, Woolwich, and Addiscombe, as complete and perfect establishments; but simply to convey our opinion that they have the elements of forming efficient officers, and of advancing towards a still more efficient state. There is not much difficulty in sitting down to criticise any human institution, and of showing its weak and imperfect points. Our system of military education may offer room for criticism; but it has been progressively, and indeed, rapidly improving; and we have, at present, too many scientific and experienced officers connected with its advancement, to fear any retrograde movement.

In so arduous a course of study as that followed at Addiscombe, through which the mass of Cadets pass in four or five terms; that is, eighteen or twenty-four months, and some even in thirteen months and a half; it cannot be expected that all those who get commissions are imbued with the foregoing knowledge: it is evidently too much for some minds, and too rapidly gone through for others; therefore, deducting this, as well as the usual allowances for inattention, we may reckon about seven fully qualified and twelve fairly qualified young men receiving commissions each term from this institution, which being confined to the education of a limited number of the officers intended for the Indian army, has not the same claims upon the public notice as the Royal Military Colleges; yet although judiciously withdrawing itself from all competition with them, its scientific arrangements and high discipline are not the less conspicuous.

From the twenty-nine examined, six, viz.:—Messrs. Rundall, Brown, Trail, Studdert, Armstrong, and Margary, received Engineer commissions; twenty were appointed to the Artillery, and three of deficient acquirements were posted to the Infantry.

Prizes of great value, consisting of a handsome sword and steel scabbard, sextants, telescopes, and the most valuable treatises on science and languages, were given by the Chairman to the most accomplished Cadets of the three first classes, on the recommendation of their respective instructors. Amongst the fortunate candidates for this distinction, we were much pleased to observe the two manly boys of Allan Cunningham—a man so estimable in his private and eminent in his literary character.

The details of military exercise were the same as last year, and the general air and demeanour of the corps confirmed in every respect our first impression, that the claim of its members was more than nominal to the title of *Gentlemen-Cadets*.

Mr. Astell, the Chairman of the Court of Directors, with the Deputy Chairman, Mr. Campbell, was supported on the present occasion by many

distinguished persons, military and civil. The Duke of Gordon, Sir Alexander Bryce, Colonel John T. Jones, and Capt. Pringle, of the Royal Engineers; Sir Alexander Dickson, Sir Augustus Frazer, Lieut.-Col. Jones, and several other officers of the Royal Artillery; Gen. Bell, Capt. Irvine, and others, of the Company's Service, &c. &c. were present. The conclusion of the examination was marked, as usual, by an address from the Chairman; that of Mr. Astell, in the present instance, was eloquent and impressive in no common degree. In enumerating the illustrious characters who had testified their estimation of the institution, the Honourable Chairman adverted to the Duke of Wellington, whose name, he added, comprehended "all that was glorious in the field and eminent in the cabinet." He dwelt with much force on the nature and high responsibility of their future connection with the natives of India, where "an overruling Providence had placed millions under the sway of thousands;" and concluded by inculcating the principles of justice and conciliation as the actuating motives of their future career in the East.

Having described these results, we are bound to pay our passing tribute to the princely liberality from which they derive existence and support. Belonging ourselves to another service, and judging from facts alone, we are unbiassed by clamorous allegation on the one hand, or the glitter of vice-regal power on the other. The records of a century challenge our retrospect, and the present glows before us, while the future presents a vista of hope and improvement. Viewed as a Sovereign Body, and in relation with its past influence and acts, the East India Company, we conceive, claims to be regarded as the most splendid and remarkable episode in the annals of territorial dominion.

#### THE GUERRILLA'S FAREWELL.

FAREWELL to the home of my sires,  
 Ye scenes of my childhood, farewell!  
 I go to the red field of battle,  
 Far away from my own native dell!  
 I go to the red field of battle,  
 To fight for fair Freedom and Spain,  
 And as my forefathers once struggled  
 For Freedom, to struggle again.

Farewell to the friends of my boyhood,  
 Life's early companions, farewell!  
 I go in the death-strife to mingle,  
 To join in the battle's dread yell!  
 I go in the death-strife to mingle,  
 And if I am destined to fall,  
 Still each of you rush to the onset,  
 Undismay'd by the legions of Gaul!

Farewell to the bride of my bosom,  
 Thou beloved one of all, oh, farewell!  
 Since I go to deliver my country,  
 Thy heart thus with grief should not swell.  
 Since I go to deliver my country,  
 From its fields its invaders to sweep,  
 E'en, if in the contest I perish,  
 I would have thee too proud far to weep

Farewell to the child of my true love,  
 First pledge of affection, farewell!  
 Thy father goes from thee to battle,  
 Where many an ancestor fell!

Thy father goes from thee to battle,  
 May his honour receive not a stain!  
 And thou, when thou risest to manhood,  
 Like him, fight for Freedom and Spain



## SALE OF NAVAL COMMISSIONS.\*

THE expediency of authorizing the Sale of Commissions in the Royal Navy, has been repeatedly discussed in the pages of this Journal, and different plans for the regulation of this measure have been inserted. The subject is of sufficient importance to induce us to give the following extracts from a recently printed LETTER, addressed to Lord Melville, by a FRIEND TO THE NAVY.

“ Complaints have been made of the burthen of the Army and Navy, but they who make them most ungratefully forget that to their services is to be ascribed, under Providence, the preservation of the country during the revolutionary war, and the one that sprang from it; and that to the DEAD WEIGHT, the richest men in the kingdom, the merchant and the tradesman, owe the enjoyment of their own fire-sides untouched by foreign hands.

“ In the first place, it may be admitted as a fact, that the list of Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants, contains a very large proportion of such as are too old or infirm to fill those stations in active service, which, from their seniority, would otherwise be assigned to them. I know of no way of rendering the list efficient but by permitting the Sale of Commissions, which, if done under proper regulations, would accomplish the object, as it would induce many old and infirm Officers to retire, if they were certain to receive an adequate remuneration, and make room for others.

“ Regulations for the Sale of Commissions may be made like the following:—

“ 1st.—No Midshipman to be permitted to PURCHASE a Lieutenancy until he has served six years at sea; or two at the Naval College at Portsmouth and four at sea; no guard-ship time to be allowed out of the six years to the Midshipman who has been at the Naval Academy at Portsmouth Dock-yard. He must then pass his examination, and produce good certificates from the different Commanders he has sailed with. Where a Midshipman has not been at the College, two years guard-ship time might be allowed, but no more.

“ 2ndly.—No Lieutenant to PURCHASE a Commander's Commission until he shall have served three full years at sea as an officer in charge of a watch, or as First Lieutenant, guard-ship time and Flag Lieutenant not to be allowed unless he had previously served two years as an Officer in charge of a watch in an active sea-going ship.

“ 3rdly.—No Commander to PURCHASE a Captain's Commission until he had either commanded a sloop of war two years at sea, or been two years as Commander in some sea-going ship under a Captain, according to the new regulations about Second Captains of line-of-battle ships.

“ By these regulations more experienced Officers would be promoted than under the present system; and what can be the difference to the Navy, whether an Officer gets his promotion by purchase or otherwise? indeed, the service would gain more by officers purchasing, under proper regulations, than under the present system, without either merit or length of services to recommend them.

“ In the case of all vacancies occasioned by death, court-martial, or rewards for meritorious services and gallant conduct, the promotion to go on, as before, without purchase. But as young men of rank and Parliamentary interest must and always will get on, there can be no harm in letting *them* and monied men purchase after they have faithfully served (if found deserving), according to the above regulations.

“ The scale for Commissions might be as follows:—

For a Lieutenant's Commission	£1000
Commander's	1600
Captain's	2200

making in the whole £4800, the same price as a Lieutenant-Colonel of the Army;†

\* A letter addressed to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Melville, first Lord of the Admiralty, &c. &c. &c. on the Sale of Commissions in His Majesty's Royal Navy.

† Guards.

and as this money would come out of the pockets of private individuals, the country could not object to the expense ; and many Captains, from age and other infirmities, would be glad to leave, if they could receive £4800 for their Commissions, as it would be a kind of remuneration for long and arduous service, and for devoting the best and most valuable part of their lives to the service of their King and country, and also enable them to leave a pittance to their children.

“ There can be no difficulty in the above plan, by obliging those Commanders, Lieutenants, and Midshipmen who wish to purchase, to send in their names and servitudes to the Admiralty, as Officers in the Army do at the Horse-Guards ; it will not take away patronage, because the First Lord of the Admiralty will then have it in his power to select and recommend for purchase any of the applicants he thinks proper, in the same manner as the Military Commander-in-Chief does.

“ If a man purchase his Commission, let him, if he wish to leave the service, by application to the Admiralty or Commander-in-Chief of the station he may be upon, have permission to sell again, unless dismissed by a court-martial.

“ All Captains above three years' standing, who have the full rank of Colonel, that sell their Commissions, to be allowed to retain the rank of Captain like those in the Army who sell their Lieutenant-Colonelcy Commission, but retain the rank of Colonel on the Army List, but without receiving, of course, pay or any farther emolument ; they might be placed upon a separate list, with the following memorandum :—The under-mentioned Officers have sold out, but are permitted to retain the rank of Captain, without farther pay or emolument.

“ Those gallant and valuable corps, the Royal Engineers, Royal Artillery, and Marines, have been permitted to sell their Commissions, although, in the first instance, they did not purchase them ; therefore, without being envious or jealous, it would not be too great a boon to grant to the Navy the same indulgence which has been shown to them.

“ Much more might be said in favour of the measure, such as the number of Captains of a certain age, who although they may probably live, according to the common course of nature, fifteen or twenty years, yet, in consequence of the new regulation, are not eligible for their flags, but still fill up the list,\* prevent younger men being brought forward ; these would perhaps, in many cases, retire from the service if a proper remuneration was offered them, and Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants would be glad to leave the value of their Commissions to their families, who, in many instances, are now left utterly destitute and unprovided for.\*

“ Should it be urged as an objection to this arrangement, that the substitution of a young life for an old one, would be an additional expense to the country ; let it be remembered that, if married, the wife of the latter is much more likely to become entitled to a pension than the former, and that according to the intention lately announced of filling up one vacancy only out of three, which may occur by death or otherwise, the Admiralty would, by this arrangement, be relieved from a numerous class of applicants for promotion, by permitting the man of rank and money to purchase, which would enable them to reward those whom, from *real and long standing claims*, they cannot provide for at present.

## GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY OF WAR.

At the sale of some deceased officers' effects at Salamanca, the man who officiated as auctioneer on one occasion, on producing a prayer-book as the next lot for competition, remarked that “ *he must indeed be a brave man who purchased it, as that was the fourth time during a month he had submitted it for sale.*”

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\* For instance, if an officer's wife die before her husband, although she leave a family, at the death of the officer, the pension that the widow, had she lived, would have been entitled to, does not go, of course, to the children ; they are therefore, in many instances, left quite destitute.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

## FRANCE.

## UNITED SERVICE MUSEUM.

While the French Government is every day augmenting and enriching its splendid galleries—of plans of fortified places in relief at The Invalids,—of arms and machines of every description, which are seen at the central dépôt of artillery; and when it has just ordered the restoration of the Naval Museum which existed at the Louvre before the Revolution, it is surprising that the English Government, so magnificent on some occasions, should abandon the formation of such an establishment to the zeal of individuals. On the 16th Dec. 1829, a meeting of naval and military officers, amongst whom were Sir Herbert Taylor, Sir Howard Douglas, and Capt. W. H. Smyth, took place, to consider the best means of establishing a Museum, especially dedicated to the collection of models invented by naval and military science for the service of the navy and army. The meeting was informed of the King's approbation of the project, and a subscription was immediately entered into by the members present for carrying it into effect.—*Bulletin des Sciences Militaires*, March 1830.

“Relation de la Campagne de 1815, dite de Waterloo, pour servir à l'Histoire du Maréchal Ney; par M. Le Colonel Heymés, son premier Aid-de-camp, témoin oculaire.”—(“Narrative of the Campaign of 1815, called that of Waterloo, subservient to the History of Marshal Ney; by Colonel Heymés, his first Aide-de-camp, and an eye-witness.”)\*

Having thus overrated the number of the allied forces which occupied Quatre Bras, on the morning of the 16th, Colonel Heymés proceeds with his narration of those details immediately connected with the movements of Marshal Ney.

“In default of staff-officers, with whom the marshal was absolutely unprovided, officers of chasseurs and lancers of the guard were sent in the direction of Marchiennes-au-Pont to meet the first corps, whose march upon Frasnes they had orders to press. The morning of the 16th was passed, as well in reconnoitring the enemy and the ground upon which we were about to be engaged, as in waiting the arrival of the first corps, and the reserves of cavalry under Gen. Kellermann. About eleven o'clock, Gen. Flahaut brought orders to carry the position of Quatre Bras, and march upon Brussels.

“The Marshal made his dispositions immediately. Time passed—it was one o'clock, and still the first corps had not arrived; we had not even any tidings of it, but it could not be far off. The marshal did not hesitate to bring the enemy to action. The English were visibly receiving reinforcements, but their numerical superiority did not disquiet him. He thought that the noise of his cannon would cause the first corps to arrive more quickly, and he attacked the enemy. The division Guillemillot threw itself into the wood of Bossu, where it experienced a strong resistance; however, at three o'clock, it was master of the wood, and threatened the rear of Quatre Bras. The division Bachelu met the enemy in front upon the road itself, and the division Foy attacked the extreme left of the English. Every where the resistance was sharp (*vive*), but every where the attack was impetuous. The division Pirée, although protected by our artillery, made a charge which had no success.

“A little before three o'clock, Gen. Kellermann, at the head of two regiments of cuirassiers, came to partake of our labours; he only waited long enough to let the horses recover their wind, then executed a brilliant charge which had all the success desirable. He cut to pieces several squares of Scotch infantry, routed others, took a colour, and notwithstanding the most vigorous resistance managed to establish himself at Quatre Bras. If the first corps, or one of its divisions only, had at this moment arrived, the

\* Continued from page 748, Part I, for 1830.

day would have been one of the most glorious to our arms; but troops of infantry were wanting to preserve the conquest which our cavalry had just achieved, and the Marshal had none at his disposition, for the three divisions of the second corps were seriously engaged."—p. 558.

Our British readers will, no doubt, be surprised at the information here for the first time conveyed to them—"that \* several squares of Scotch infantry were cut to pieces—others routed—a colour taken—and Gen. Kellermann established at Quatre Bras," no confirmation of which details have we been able to find in the English accounts of that battle. But let Colonel Heymés proceed—"Gen. Kellermann, however, retained possession of Quatre Bras for half an hour, when the English infantry, aroused from its stupor (*revenue de sa stupeur*) crept into the houses, barns and stables of the village, and poured a shower of balls upon our dragoons; soon afterwards the enemy unmasked a battery which carried death into the ranks of our brave men, who were no longer able to resist an attack so supported. It was necessary to return. The General was dismounted, his troops so lately victorious became in disorder; the Marshal in vain attempted to check it. Gen. Kellermann also returned; but was entangled on both sides by the bits of two cuirassier-horses which galloped past him.

"It was at this moment that Colonel Laurent, who had been sent from the Imperial Head-quarters, informed the Marshal that the first corps, by an order which the Emperor had transmitted to Gen. d'Erlon, had crossed instead of following the road to Brussels, and was moving in the direction of Saint-Amand. Gen. d'Elcambre, chief of the staff of this corps, arrived soon after to announce the movement which was in execution.

"The enemy had then 50,000 men at Quatre Bras. He was gaining advantage upon us; but the Marshal, like a great general, considering that success was now impossible, rallied his troops, which were hotly engaged, and made good dispositions for defending himself on the position of ~~E~~mes, and there passing the night, which the enemy, in spite of his triple forces, could not prevent."—p. 559.

We must again interpose the authority of the official returns of the allied forces at Quatre Bras, to the exaggerated statement of Colonel Heymés on this subject.

It has been already mentioned that up to the hour of two in the afternoon of the 16th, the allied forces amounted to 19,115, of which 2,100 were cavalry; to these, were added, about four o'clock, the third English division under Gen. Alten, consisting of the fifth British brigade, under Sir Colin Halket; the second brigade of the King's German Legion, under Colonel Ompteda; and the first Hanoverian brigade under Gen. Keilmansegge, the whole amounting to 6,283 men, and making with the troops already in the field, a total of 25,398 men. About half past six, arrived the first English division under Gen. Cooke, consisting of the first brigade of Guards under Major-Gen. Maitland, and the second brigade of Guards under Major-Gen. Byng, with Captain Sandham's and Major Kuhlman's batteries of artillery, together 3,913 men, which, instead of 50,000, as stated by Colonel Heymés, made the grand total of the allied forces 29,311!†

It should be remembered also, that the last reinforcement went into action at the close of a fatiguing march from their cantonments around Enghien; that the enemy was much superior in artillery, and that to four regiments of French light cavalry, and two of cuirassiers, the Allies could only oppose 900 Brunswick, and 1200 Belgian cavalry.

"We have seen," continues Colonel Heymés, "that with 17,000 men,

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\* Some companies of the 42d regiment, which had not time to get into square, were broken by the sudden charge of the French cavalry, but they continued their resistance man to man. Upon this circumstance the above exaggerated statement was probably founded.

† See "Historical Sketch of the Campaign of 1815, by Captain Batty. Appendix, No. 4, (B) and pp. 47—50.



and the cuirassier brigade of Kellermann, the Marshal had forced victory to place herself on his side: judge what he would have done, if the first corps had arrived? The new destination given to this corps changed every thing. Happily the Marshal possessed to a high degree the two first qualities of a warrior, presence of mind in danger, and patience in misfortune; and he knew how to profit by them on the present occasion. 'This day cost us about 3,000 men, killed or wounded; but the enemy, according to his own reports, lost more than 9,000.'—p. 560.

We pass over Colonel Heymés's observations upon the battle of Ligny, to proceed with his justification of Marshal Ney. "It is not necessary," continues Colonel Heymés, "to demonstrate by any other reasonings, that the movement of the first corps from left to right, and from right to left, on account of which the Marshal has been so unjustly accused, is not attributable to him. He was too much in want of this corps to have given it up without orders from his superiors. The change of direction had not been made, but in obedience to an order which emanated directly from the Emperor. What could the Marshal do? He was not acquainted with this movement until after it had been already executed; and besides, if he had been previously informed of it, he would have taken good care not to have opposed it, because the Emperor had given the order."

After stating that the Emperor arrived at the position occupied by Marshal Ney at nine o'clock on the morning of the 17th, and ordered him to support the cavalry of the advanced guard on the road to Brussels, the author adds:—

"It is not true that the Emperor evinced dissatisfaction towards Marshal Ney; it is equally untrue that his troops were still in their bivouacks when the Emperor appeared, for they had been under arms since day-break."

In farther refutation of the reports which have been circulated on this subject, ~~Colonel~~ Heymés states, that Marshal Ney dined and conferred with the Emperor at the imperial head-quarters on the evening of the 17th.

The disposition and operations of the French army on the memorable morning which followed, are then described; with these details our readers are already sufficiently acquainted; we will not, however, withhold from them Col. Heymés's explanation of that premature movement of the French cavalry, which is generally looked upon as Napoleon's grand error on this eventful day, and is thus accounted for. "It was at this moment that the Marshal, seeing the importance of occupying the position of the centre which had been abandoned by the enemy, and having no infantry at his disposition, applied for a brigade of cavalry. This brigade executed its movement at a trot; but we know not through what infatuation (*par quelle vertige*), it was followed by all the reserves, not excepting those of the guard, which, as is known, never obey any other than its own officers, or the orders of the Emperor, who used them sparingly. All this cavalry, to the number of 15,000 horses, crowded on without order, and their ranks were reciprocally incommoded; the first regiments were on the summit of the position that had been occupied by the enemy, the others on the slope of the plateau. Some charges were executed with tolerable success, but the most advanced soon received the direct and flank fire of the English infantry, who had established themselves in perfect order, backed by the forest of Soignies, in order to procure shelter from the deadly fire of our artillery. We then learned that the spontaneous movement of our cavalry had taken place, because the reserves, which were posted at more than half a league distance from the field of battle, not being well able to judge of what was passing, had, however, seen the enemy abandon his position, and believed him to be in retreat. This report spread, and was confirmed by the forward movement of the brigade which had been applied for by the Marshal. Danger and glory were to be met in the pursuit, and all wished to take a part in it; hence this false movement of which the Marshal has been accused. But the movement was executed before the eyes of the Emperor; he could have arrested it; he did not do so."—p. 565

The Prussian cannon is soon after heard, and Napoleon sends his aide-de-camps to spread throughout the whole line the report that it is the cannon of Grouchy. "It was six o'clock," says Col. Heymés, "the Emperor had ordered the attack on the centre, which had slackened, to be renewed; but fresh infantry were wanting, and the Marshal had none at his disposition. The half of the soldiers who had commenced the battle were either killed or wounded; the other half, harassed, wanted ammunition. Of this the Marshal caused the Emperor to be informed by his first aide-de-camp, who was also commissioned to apply for fresh troops.

"The Emperor replied, From whence can I take them? Do you want me to make troops? Prince Jerome and Gen. Drouet heard this answer; it was reported without alteration to the Marshal, who saw well from that moment, that the battle was far from being gained."—p. 566.

After alluding to the necessary abandonment of La Haye Sainte by the second light battalion of the King's German Legion, when Major Baring's gallant band of 400 was reduced to forty-two men, and then only yielded from want of ammunition, Col. Heymés thus continues:—"Between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, the right of the Prussian corps, conjointly with the left of the English, forced our extreme right, and drove it back towards the centre, at the same time threatening the rear of the sixth corps.

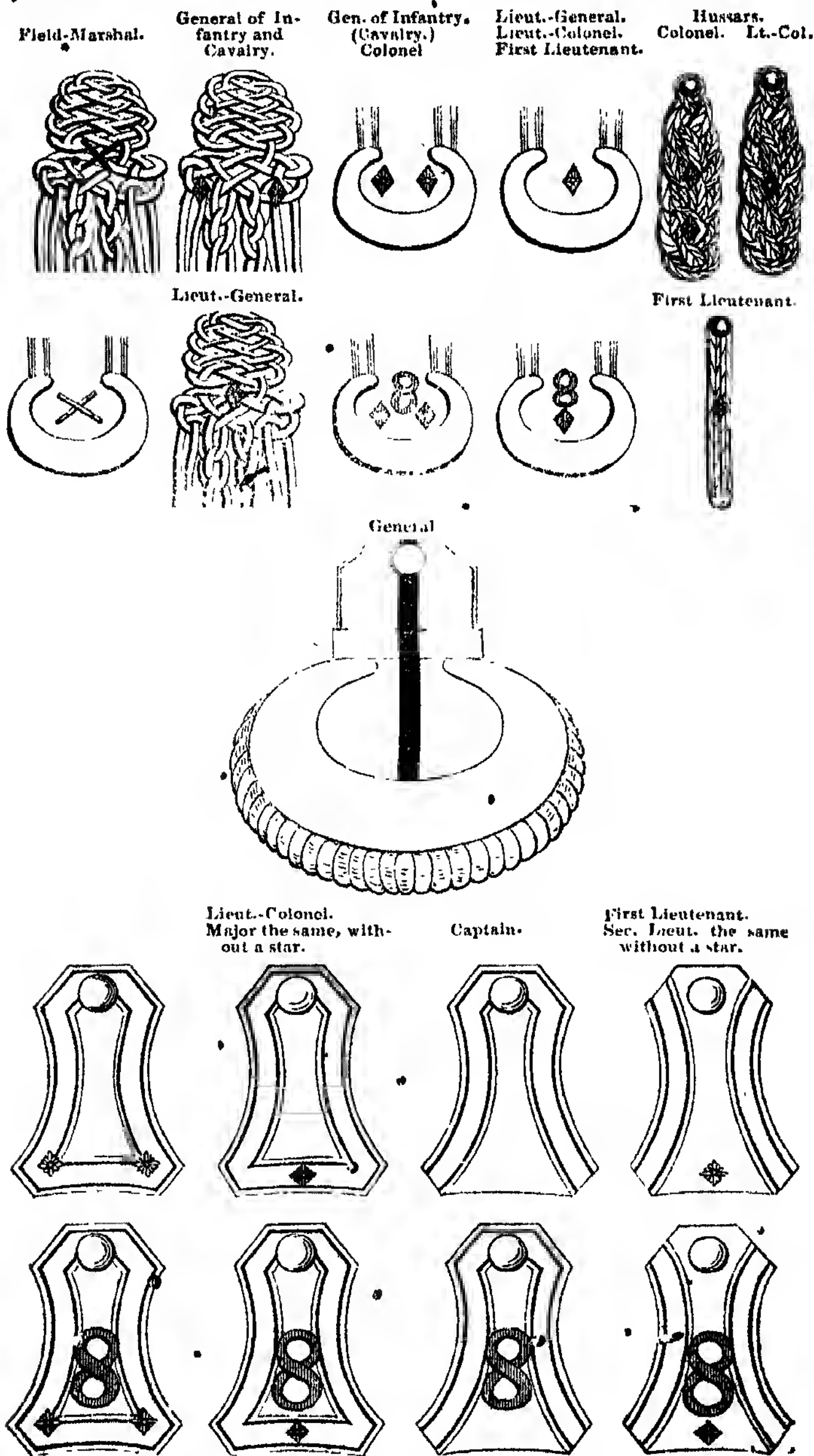
"This bold step determined the Emperor to send four battalions of the guard to Marshal Ney, with which he checked a little the success of the enemy. These troops paid with their lives for the boldness of a defence now rendered impossible; other troops of the guard came also to the support of the first battalions; but it was too late, all was useless. The enemy *six times* more numerous (!) than we, and encouraged by success, soon marched without impediment; the day was closing; our ranks became disordered; all our troops were forced and carried away; even the guard could not resist, but followed the torrent, and the road was covered with fugitives.

"The enemy retook the loop-holed farm, and having re-established batteries upon the plateau which he had abandoned in the morning, and let loose his cavalry, gave the finishing blow to our disaster. The Emperor was involved in this frightful disorder, the overthrow was complete. Marshal Ney, who had had five horses killed under him in this fatal day, on foot, at the head of four battalions of the guard, was the last to quit this field of carnage. An officer of mounted chasseurs of the guard lent him his own horse, which enabled him to regain the road, and reach Marchiennes-au-Pont. Here he found his carriage, and returned to Paris, where the Emperor had preceded him by four-and-twenty hours.

"Such is the faithful recital of the disastrous campaign of Waterloo, in all that concerns Marshal Ney: may it destroy the false insinuations which have been cast upon one of the bravest warriors of our age, who was at Waterloo (whatever may have been said of him) what, during his glorious career, he had ever been; what he had been at Hohenlinden, at Elchingen, at Guttstadt, at Friedland, in Portugal, and during his memorable campaign in Russia, where he displayed so much energy and high capacity. The brave men who have survived the misery and cold of that period, owe him, with the life which he has preserved to them, the happiness of having again seen their country, and returned to their homes! May this recital, traced after the lapse of fourteen years by an impartial witness, prove to those who shall peruse it, the invincibility of truth, and render justice to the accusations which ignorance or dishonesty may seek to establish."

We sincerely participate in the wishes so energetically expressed by Col. Heymés, who, however ill provided with information respecting the allied army, has presented us with a valuable document concerning that of the French. His exposé may clear the reputation of his veteran chief from imputations, which, in the humiliation of defeat and with the characteristic desire to ascribe their reverses to any cause but the real one, his brothers in arms appear to have so ungenerously cast upon it.

PRUSSIAN UNIFORM.—The *Militair-Wochenblatt* of the 10th April, has just put us in possession of the King of Prussia's late general order respecting the ornamental distinctions to be in future worn by the officers of his army, accompanied by a neat lithographic delineation of the changes on which his Majesty has decided, and from which the following has been carefully copied.



The upper end of the shoulder-strap joins on to the lower edge of the collar, and the under end to the seam of the shoulder.

## GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

*Breaking the Line.*

MR. EDITOR,—In the article “*Breaking the Line*,” in the last Number of the Edinburgh Review, an inference is drawn from a passage in Sir Howard Douglas’s Statement, which deserves some notice.

Sir Howard, in speaking of his father, the late Sir Charles Douglas, says:—“There are some very high-principled professional sentiments, beautifully and strongly expressed in several of my father’s letters, severely reprobating all assumptions, whether vain or just, of persons claimant of credit, which, if not officially reported or acknowledged by the chief, should be deemed by the public to be derogatory to his honour,” &c. &c.

From this professional principle, that strikes me as not only perfectly just, but in the highest degree honourable to the chivalrous character of the individual who professed it, the Reviewer draws the following inference:—“If Sir Charles Douglas’s deference and devotion to his Admiral was such as to make him relinquish his own just claims for his glory, is it very difficult to imagine that he might not be more scrupulous in sacrificing the equally just claims of a stranger?”

Now I put it to every man of fair, candid, and unbiassed feeling, whether the opposite inference to the one drawn, or implied, here, is not the very inference that immediately presents itself to every liberal mind. Let the author of the article in question divest himself for a moment of all party feeling and legal finesse, and, hand on heart, with the frankness becoming the great talents for which he is distinguished, say whether the man who, on the high professional principles above quoted, would without hesitation sacrifice his own claims to credit, is not the very last person who would ever sacrifice one iota of the claims of a stranger; let such stranger be either prince or peasant. I should pity any one who could answer in the negative.

With the naval controversy now carrying on I have nothing to do, though it would be easy to show that the manœuvre of breaking the line, which was known in the war of 1756, and may almost be traced back to the time of the ancients, could not possibly be unknown in the year 1782, as maintained by the Reviewer. To expose the historical errors and illogical conclusions the Liberals so constantly fall into, when speaking or writing on naval or military affairs, would, however, be an endless task. I have noticed the present article only, because it is ascribed to the oracle of that enlightened party, whose pretensions to absolute wisdom have in general been brought forward with a very modest degree of assurance, and who, having laboured in vain to thwart the exertions of the navy and army during the war, are now so laudably employed in endeavouring to detract from their fame, to lower their character, and to render both services as inefficient as possible against all future emergencies.

J. M.

Edinburgh, June, 1830.

*Sir Rufane Donkin to Lieut-Colonel Napier.*

The following has been handed to us for insertion by Col. Napier, to whom it was addressed by the distinguished officer whose name is subjoined.—ED.

On my return from Rome, I learn that some persons have questioned the accuracy of Col. Napier’s anecdote concerning the Duke of Albuquerque’s communication at the battle of Talavera, as related in his 2d. vol. p. 399, because the Duke of Wellington says he does not recollect the circumstance.

Now, that the Duke should not recollect an anecdote, the very point and essence of which goes to record an instance of his entire self-possession and



calmness, on hearing a startling piece of news at a very critical moment, is the most natural thing in the world. To be undisturbed in difficulty, and never to be taken by surprise, are the habitual characteristics of the Duke of Wellington, and to remain unruffled on the most trying occasions, requires no effort on his part—but that which is done without effort is easily forgotten. The impression, however, made on *my* memory was a very strong one, and it remains as firmly traced there now, as it was on the day on which the event happened; and, as I communicated the anecdote to Col. Napier, I think it due to him to put him in possession of the following minute details, which I hope will remove all doubts as to the fact.

During the second day of the battle of Talavera, a Spanish officer in a yellow uniform, with silver epaulettes, rode up to me and asked me, in most perfect English, "If I was one of the English generals;" as I was then only a Colonel on the staff, I said "No; but that I commanded the brigade then engaged in our immediate front." I then asked him what he wanted. He answered, "I am sent by the Duke of Albuquerque to desire that Sir Arthur Wellesley may be informed that the Spanish General will afford him no assistance in this battle, and that he is in communication with the enemy." I immediately said, "Sir, this is a very disagreeable piece of news to bring us just now, and I wish that the Duke of Albuquerque had told our Commander-in-chief this two days ago, before we got into such a fight as this, trusting to the co-operation of the Spanish forces." The officer replied, "Sir, that is no affair of mine, I have delivered my message, and I wish you a good day, as I must go back." Just as he was departing, I begged him to make my best regards to Lord Fife, who was with the Duke d'Albuquerque, and tell him the sad state in which my horse was, (wounded in four places,) and request him to send me a Spanish dragoon horse, or any thing he could spare. Lord Fife soon after sent me a strong piebald horse, which I rode the rest of the action.

The enemy during these events was making repeated and vigorous attacks on our left, consisting of Gen. Hill's corps, my brigade on his right, and a brigade of the German Legion on my right, the object of which was to dislodge Gen. Hill, and so obtain possession of the key of the whole position. At such a crisis as this it was impossible for me to quit my brigade, but, in the course of half an hour, I went up to the knoll on the extreme left, where I found Sir Arthur Wellesley surrounded by his own and Gen. Hill's staff, and amongst the officers present was an officer of artillery.

On my getting into the group, a howitzer shell fell upon, or rather into the belly of the horse of the officer of artillery (who was dismounted at the time) and absolutely blew him up; on which his owner pathetically exclaimed, "How hard it is that this should have happened to *my* horse, and not to somebody's else!"

Sir Arthur, hearing that somebody was there waiting to make a report, desired I might go to him. I found him sitting on a low stone, his elbows resting on his knees, with his two hands laid flat on his face, each on one cheek, and his eyes looking out sharply beyond his two little fingers. I have seen the Duke in this position at a table more than once since. On my going up, he turned his whole person, as he sat, towards me, and in the calmest manner, but with quickness, said, "Well, what have you got to say?" I then repeated to him the message I had received. Sir Arthur, without removing his hands, or showing the least sign of surprise, answered, "Oh, very well, you may go back to your brigade!" Not a motion betrayed the slightest agitation: I recollect his look, the calm manner in which he turned himself back again to view the battle, and the tone of his voice, as well as if the thing had happened but yesterday; and, after the above minute detail, it will be evident, I hope, that this event is one on which I cannot be mistaken. In short, one of three things must be true; I must either have invented the anecdote,—have dreamed it,—or, have really witnessed what is related above. That I did not *invent* it, I hope it is not

necessary for me to say—that I did not *dream* it, the *substantial reality* of the piebald horse sent to me by Lord Fife in consequence of my message through the officer in the yellow coat, proves beyond all doubt my having really seen such a person.—The truth is, I actually witnessed what I have now related with so much detail; and against my narrative the only objection is, that the Duke of Wellington does not *now* recollect his receiving with calmness and *sang-froid* a most disagreeable piece of intelligence in a critical moment.

I have already accounted for his Grace forgetting a sort of thing which to him was of habitual and almost daily occurrence; and we may apply on the present occasion what the English Ambassador said at Versailles, when asked if King William had any such fine paintings of his victories at St. James's as Louis the Fourteenth had there. Our Ambassador replied, "My master's victories and fame are to be seen and heard of every where but in his own palace." In like manner, the Duke of Wellington's great qualities, and amongst them instances of immovable firmness and presence of mind, are recorded every where but in his own recollections.

R. S. DONKIN, Lieutenant-General.

Park-street, Grosvenor-square,  
May 24, 1830.

*Sam Sprit to the Heditur*

HONNER'D SIR,—I bort your log for Jannivary, but was disapinted at not findin' my dispatch printed,—only Squire Hearty show'd me the chit on the last leafe, and I sends you this to be taken in tow by it, if it gets up in time.

So we reads on, and falls in with a letter on "braking the line,"—by ope *Vindex*, an outlandish term, I suppose, for "'Tween decks." However, never, he doesn't give nothing to the point; and nobody can make out whot he would drive at. Mr. Crossgrain says as no hofficer of any sense ever believed the asertions of the Skotchmen, and their Clark, 'bout taktiks; for they always wants to smuggel every thing to themselves,—and they worships themselves, and their cakes, and their cappital, so much, that they is called modern heathens.\* "Clark's book is a proper good un—tho'," squeaks out the Quill-driver—"an' accordin' to the fillosofers of the North, England is intirely indetted to it for her present rank among the nashions of the erth."—"Very like a whale, Mr. Lawyer," says Crossgrain, says he, "I aknowledge it to be a very 'strordinary book for a land-man to rite, but it has bin more talked of than read; an many as prases it would be taken slap aback, if put to thire oaths on that point." The lawyer's mate, howsumever, wouldn't catch a turn, but swore as the Skotchman cou'd *show cause* why the book is rekkon'd the best that's rote, and as all Skotch hofficers gets it by rote; but I told him he lied—and that if he didn't stow his slack, there was more kicks nor coppers for him.

"For my part," says the Squire, "I can't believe that there twaddling play-wright, Cumberland, nor swallow his cherry-stones neither, for a British Admiral would hardly be playing at such tom-foolery at a dinner-party;—and yet, forsooth, that was to be the first noshun of a grand navel manoo-ver." Then Crossgrain got in a passion, and swore as the line used to be brok afore Rodney ever was born, as was the case when Lawson, with the lads of the blew squadron, smacked rite through the Dutch fleet, an amost cotch their Admiral. But the Squire says, "Why I have been akwanted with Navy hofficers all my life; an years ago, I herd them declare, as that there measure was first put into the Admiral's head by his Captain, in 1782."—"Yes, to be sure,"—says Crossgrain, "I reelect when I henter'd the sarvis, it was as common to menshun Sir Charles Duglas, as the battel

\* Does not Mr. Sprit mean *Athenians*?—Printer's D——.

itself; & though I asert the line used to be broke in former wars, it mite be aksidental, for the furst reglar taktikal manoeover, was no dowt on the 12th of April."—"Ah!" says I,—“that 's where a cozen of mine lost a flipper.”—So, honner'd Heditur, every body at the Block & Quadrant's quite sattisfied,—from the evvidence brort forrerd, & the wide spred tradishion, of the fact, throughout the sarvis,—that this question has got its settler;—& as the Squire remarkt—Sir Howhard, in exsecuting a filyal duty, has also purform'd a nashional one.

Then we twisted away upon the galley packets which was buzzed about when your Jarnal circoolated the paper, as it ought to be circoolated; and the Quill-driver, with his physog changing colour like a dying dolphin, told us he herd as some of Rodney's famly—or perhaps dog-robbers of the famly's kitchen,—affected to feel as if so be as the Admiral's chracter was smudged by Sir Howhard, and want to kick up a breeze about it. But this is only a spiteful sinivashun 'gainst a manly strateforrad statement: no trew sailor ever thort so,—& every trew sailor must know the natur of the duty whot involved on a Captain of such a fleet, with a chief in such a state of health,—& the said Captain, such a captain. “Trew,” says the Squire, “I read the paper with hintense interest, & left off with encreesed respect for both hofficers.”

“If the purtended friends of Rodney wants a excuse to print themselves before the publik,”—says Crossgrain, “why don't they come out & give the lie to the vile aspershun on his chracter, which stares out at page 360 of the 31st vollum of the Naval Chronikle? Let em vindikate him from such infamous rascallity, as no dout they can doe, & not catch at straws.”—“Who's this Vindex?” demands the Squire,—“let him look to it.” “Vindex doesn't rite in good taste,” says the Quill-driver, “& Sam had better show him forth.”—“Well, for once, I agrees with you, Mr. Ugly mug,” answers I,—“So, shall I rite to the Heditur, & tell him as Vindex is a aggravating ass?”—“Oh, no!” chimes in the Squire; “that would be inwective rather than reprove, & the Heditur wouldn't admit it.”—“Well, then,” says I, “hand me any other word as means the same, & I'll use it.”—“Let him alone,” cries Hearty, “for tho' he evvidently knows nothing about the matter, he may be a well-meaning man, & he is already condemned to the concloushun which all who read his letter will hadopt.”

Well, then, we all wondered, that when that foul libell was printed, the family did not come forward & persecute the printer & publisher to the uttermost viggor of the law, as the shore fashiun is,—where nobody's allowed to start one another. “Ah,” says the Squire, freshning his nip; “it's a detestable taste as sum has, to pull down great chracters,—even our Rawleys & Drakes hav'n't escaped.”—“As to Rawley,” says Crossgrain; “he was too much of a dandy to be really sound: but Drake; he was a true hard a weather hart of oak;—why should his name be lost to the Navy, while the kings & queens, & princes & princesses has got three-deckers named after 'em, over & over again? Why shouldn't Drake have had one? Nelson, How, & Jarvis has each on 'em a three-decker, & why not Drake? Boscawen, Hawke, Benbow, & Barham has two-deckers,—then why not Drake?”

“Mayhap,” says I, “them as crissens the ships never heard on him, for they only reads the nusepapers, & its vast long since the little Golden Hind rounded the Horn.”—“No, we can't excus 'em on that tack neither,” says Crossgrain; “for they convarted a hugly old tub of an Ingyman into a kind of second-chop frigate, & as she bore his name, it was retaned in the Sarvis,—an' when she was done with, they degraded the appylation to a vile ten-gun brig, what was arterwards lost.”—“Serve her right too,” cries I; “if she hadn't had so many of her chaps miserably drowned, when she tipped the ninea.”

“How happened that, Sam?” asks the Squire, who always seems ready to spring a leak under his forrid when distresses is menshioned; “How hap-



pened that, Sam?" says he, in a voice as soft as teased oakum. "It's a lemonkoly yarn, Mr. Hearty," I replies, "& its not the vallue of the farnal craft as any body cares a tinkler's curse about, for these here tennys isn't worth a stranded ratline; and they's called *charity brigs*, because they smuggles a good many young skippers into commission,—though seeing as they can neither fight nor fly, there's no great charity in 'em. They doesn't even stow their grub, nor birth their people, as Christian men-of-war should do,—& altogether is a disgrace to the British pendant."

Then the Squire asks, why Government sends its subjects to sea in such abominibble vessels; & Crossgrain up & told him as no sailor could fathom it, for in spite of their expense & hutter uselessness, they have bilt half a hundred on 'em since the peace. "Well, my jolly old reefer," says I; "what hav' you got to say against the spanking, clipping aiteens?"—"You mean the aiteens as was," says he; "for I'm blow'd if they 'an't stuck mizen-masts into most on 'em, & spoilt 'em, so as they may rivle the 28 gun Donkies in degrayding the flag;—call the Donkys frigats indeed! Crappo & the Yankees will look to that; they're a shame on the times we live in, & is only fit to be worn out in giving 'em to young gentlemen whoose pre-farment outsails their merit, farther than ever dead reckning did an obser-vashun."—"Oh!" says I, "are you there, bo'? you're only a growling acos you was day-mate of one on 'em, an' the first leftennant wouldn't let you go ashore till hee did—an' no good first leftennant wou'd wish to go ashore till the sheet anchor was safe in the dock-yard. Then, again, you didn't rellich bears, nor Bibles, nor holy-stones,—an you soon found the diffrance atwixt you & an Admiralty Lord,—for when you was a swabbing decks, they was a swabbing shoulders."

But they now all axed 'bout the poor Drake's misfortin; so I told 'em she was a standin' from Hallifax for Nuefundland—that Devil's own hole for paddys, and dogs, & cod, & fishified houses. It was one Sunday afternoon, in June 1822, as she was bothered off Cape Race, in a fog, with the wind blowing in fits, as a cat spits,—an they says poor Mr. Soundings, wot was lost, got a little out of his reckning. At night the sails was trimmed, & the course altered four points, when all at once a voice on the forksil sung out, "brakers rite ahead!" Lord! what a shindy was kicked up,—as the watch hadn't bin called, all hands was on deck, 'an the lee braces beeing instantly run away with, the ship was brawt to the wind, & kicked along as if she had larfed at the danger.

But your Tenny's isn't fit for real work,—a capfull of wind is enuff to capsize 'em,—it always makes 'em bag on a bowline, & sets all the lumber afloat in the lee scuppers. So, wile they thawt they was a clawing off hand-over-hand, sumbody sings out again, "brakers on the weather bow!" This was bad enuff, but the Drakes wasn't to be daunted, so findin' they coudn't clear upon one tack, they detarmined to try t'other. Well, there was the barkey a wabbling in the waves, without room to ware,—so in the flusterment they 'tempted to stay her; but from the heavy rollin' sea, her staru took the brakers, & over she went, with a terribil heel, broadside on to the 'farnal rocks, with whole green seas flyin' completely over her.

Tho' at first they was consternated at the rush of waters, & even some of the green-horns gov a hagonized cry of despair,—the hofficers and crew behayved themselves as hofficers and crew always does when it cums to the point. The masts was cut away in a jiffey, both to lightin the craft, & make a bridg from her to the rock;—but poor thing! she grinded & skreeked, & bilged in a few moments, so as the spars & boats was distroyed, an' it seemed by the hevvy breaches made by the waves, as if the whole tote was doomed to lose the number of their mess. At last a tremendous sea fetches her a wipe, an' lifted her quarter smack over the rock, & the peeple got upon it arter a few bruses,—except sum as was washed away in the hattempt. But only think what a horrid quandary they was in, on diskivering that they had only landed on a curst craggy islet, what wou'd be covered by the rising tide!



Then it was, as they thowt it was all clene up,—& sum prade, & sum snivel'd, & others raved. But the bowsun, who was a fine sort of antifiberous feller, daringly dashed through the waves like a water dog, & in spite of the hevvy surf, which almost overwammeld him, succeeded in scramblin' up another rock, as was looming near him. By this bolde hact, he was abel to send 'em the bite of a lead line, by which forty-four chaps rowced 'emselves over, & 'twas the Thames to a dew-drop, but they'd all bin sayved, hadn't they, unfortinly let a man & woman try to cross at wunce. Well, with such a wate, them as was holdin' couldn't hold no longer,—& away went, what mite sartinly be called the life line.

Marsiful powers! what a distressful site to see the poor skipper and his cumpaniuns reg'larly hard up in a clinch; for the tide was a rising & the foam in' brakkers increesing. Every 'temt what was possible, was made, by tyin hankurchirs to give 'em another hold-fast, & they bawled & roared till they was as hoarse as horse-mackarel. But 'twas of no more use nor throwin salt to fishes—so with tears in their eyes, they was compell'd to abandon there shipmates to there graderal but sartin fate. At day-brake, next morning, the rock was covered with water, & there was no trace whatsummever of the unfortnet sufferers, & so this was the greevous way the King lost Captain Baker, the 1st leftennant, & seventeen others, besides a confounded ten-gun brig, which wasn't other ways no loss at all."

So when I had dun,—“An' these is the peeple,” says the Squire, says he, “what hinterested mol'horaters wants to defrawd of the hard-ernt reward, which a grateful country ort ever to hold as a sacred dett. Poor sailors! they've got many hadmirers, but only few powerful frends.” “For my part,” adds he, “I cou'd almost denownce the very souls of those chatterin' varmin.” “Oh, Sir!” says I, “them chaps hasn't got souls at all, they're only fitted with gizzards.” So, honner'd Sir, I ditarmined to rite this to nite, tho' its t'reem to rite so much at a time, for a fid sutes my flipper much more nattrel nor a pen.

Your humbel sarvent,

(With speed)

\* SAM SPRIT.

Marline-Spike Lane, Feb. 20th, 1830.

### *Regimental Subscriptions.*

MR EDITOR,—I beg leave to call your attention to a very simple but conclusive fact, overlooked by Centurion, which completely overthrows the principal point on which the “Regimental Staff Officer” rests the grievance complained of in the April Number of your Journal.

The General Commanding-in-Chief has directed, that officers who are entitled to increase of pay, from length of service, are not to be charged their subscriptions at that increased rate, but are only to pay at the lowest scale; so that Surgeons can never be called on for more than thirty day's pay, at 11s. 4d. on account of the mess fund, and so in proportion to the other funds, of whatever regiment he may be appointed to.

Your very obedient servant,

“A REGIMENTAL DUTY OFFICER.”

### *Ships Fitting Out, and Naval Construction.*

MR. EDITOR,—I perceive that 'a pamphlet entitled “Remarks on the conduct of the Naval Administration of Great Britain, since 1816, by a Flag Officer,” has, and very deservedly, been amply noticed in your valuable periodical; the agitation of such matter, believe me, Mr. Editor, can alone, and will, it is to be hoped, ere too late, rouse us from our morbid slumbers as marine constructors. I am too deeply impressed with the evil consequence of this mistaken system if persevered in, to remain silent when any thing suggests itself to me that I consider likely to be useful in however small a

degree, and therefore forward you the following observations; and first let me ask, whether the filling up between the timbers in the upper works of some of the eighteen-gun brigs, (now wisely or unwisely metamorphosing into ships,) will not, by rendering them almost a solid mass of timber, injure their sailing qualities, and decrease their buoyancy, so as to incapacitate them for carrying the guns they formerly carried, and with which they were then oppressed. Some of the American vessels captured during the war, were filled up between the timbers with cork; but this, I fear, would be too expensive, if even only used for our smaller cruisers. If corvettes are indispensable, why not *razée* the *Havanna*, *L'Aigle*, *Belvidera*, *Curaçoa*, and a dozen other six-and-thirty gun frigates, giving them long twenty-four pounders? their tonnage would enable them to bear the increase of timber also. Again, by Newspaper report, I understand it was a question, whether the *Menai*, an eight-and-twenty, and *Ontario*, an eighteen gun brig, could be fitted as naval transports, with the hope of an economical result. With the first mentioned class of ship I think it worthy a trial if rigged lightly, so as not to require a complement of more than twenty-five men; the second from want of stowage, would doubtless be a failure, and the very idea alone is calculated to defeat the scheme. The *Vindictive's* bow projected by Mr. Blake, and now constructing at Portsmouth, has, I believe, received the unqualified approval of most naval men, who have seen it; the quarter galleries are not his, they have been as unequivocally condemned, are unseemly, project too much, and from not tapering ~~on~~ forward, will impede the ship on a wind. I cannot close this medley, without calling your attention to, and expressing my admiration of, Sir Richard Grant's address to his ship's company, on his refusing to accept a sword it was their intention to present to him, the feeling infused throughout, does honour to the man and officer.

Your obedient servant,

#### *The late Epidemic at Gibraltar, and its victims.*

MR. EDITOR,—I am astonished that in a publication like the *United Service Journal*, edited for the instruction and information of all classes of the United Services, scarcely any observations are elicited from two departments, namely, the Medical\* and Commissariat, and though I grant little can be expected from the latter, yet the former is one, from the well educated and scientific members of which, (had they the good of the service at heart,) we ought to reap observations of the most vital importance as regards the health and care of the soldier in garrison and the field, stated in plain language, and as free as possible from professional technicalities. A variety of useful knowledge might in this way be impressed on the minds of young officers, whose fate it is in the course of their service to visit the various quarters of the globe in which our settlements and colonies are scattered. By way of a commencement, I therefore call upon some of the medical officers who were stationed at Gibraltar during the late fatal epidemic, to furnish an accurate account, free from prejudice, of the rise, progress, and termination of that disease, with the probable, (or, if possible, *true*,) cause of its origin, hitherto buried with its first victims in the grave; a statement of the number of civil and military persons who passed through, and died of the fever (I believe near 8000); also the *names* of the officers and staff who died, and of those who had it and recovered. Perhaps it would be disingenuous to select any particular member of the medical body as being more competent than another to furnish the information required, but I cannot help observing, that a particular and favourable circumstance has thrown into the

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\* On reference to our recent Numbers the writer will perceive that the deficiency he complains of no longer exists, as regards the Medical department.—ED.

hands of one gentleman more knowledge on this subject than could possibly be derived by others equally clever, from his having been officially appointed to investigate that disease (at its conclusion) in conjunction with the three French physicians who were specially sent to the Rock for a like purpose by His Majesty Charles the Tenth.

I remain, Sir, your very obedient servant,  
T.

P.S. As the names of the officers and staff who died from the fever may not immediately be attainable, I herewith send a list of them, as well as those who were severely attacked, omitting trifling cases which, by being taken in time, were soon checked.

## DIED.

Royal Engineers—Lieut. Bull.  
Royal Artillery—Lieut.-Colonel W. Payne.  
12th Foot—Lieut. Werge, Lieut. Forsteen.  
42d Foot—Ensign Stewart.  
73d Foot—Lieut. Williamson, Assistant-Surgeon Fraser.  
94th Foot—Lieut. Osborne, Lieut. Alexander.  
Inspector of Hospitals and Principal Medical Officer—Dr. Herman.  
Garrison Chaplain—W. Hatchman.  
Ordnance Storekeeper—Mr. Walrend.

## SEVERELY, BUT RECOVERED.

Royal Engineers—Capt. Fenwick.  
Royal Artillery—Major Gilmour, Capt. Bissett, Capt. Evans, Lieut. Burrows, Lieut. M'Coy.  
12th Foot—Lieut. Stirke.  
23d Fusileers—Lieut. Phillott, Lieut. Powell, Lieut. Lawrence, Lieut. Hon. H. Stanley.  
42d Foot—Major Malcolm, Capt. W. Murray, Lieut. Dun. Cameron.  
43d Foot—Capt. S. Tryon, Lieut. and Adj. Harris, Lieut. Hon. W. S. Clements, Lieut. Bryan, Lieut. Hon. A. A. Spencer.  
73d Foot—Capt. Anstruther, Capt. Godfrey, Lieut. Widdrington, Lieut. Brown, Ensign M. O'Connell.  
94th Foot—Major P. F. Thorne, Lieut. Mills, Lieut. Tullock, Lieut. Pipon.  
Assist.-Surgeon Woods.  
Asst. Com. Gen.—F. E. Knowles.  
Dep. Asst. Com. Gen.—Spencer.  
Hosp. Asst.—W. Cruikshank.  
Do. R. Laing.  
Garrison Quarter-Master—Gilchrist

*Queries of Dr. Cheyne as to the effects of intoxicating liquors on the health of British Troops.*

MR. EDITOR,—Will you do me the favour to give the accompanying letter and queries, which have been widely circulated among the Staff and Regimental Medical Officers of the Army on Foreign Stations, a place in your excellent Journal.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours,

To the Editor  
of the United Service Journal.

AN OFFICER OF THE MEDICAL STAFF.

SIR,—Being convinced that a good deal of the disease and mortality among British troops and settlers in the Colonies, is caused by ignorance of the effects of intoxicating liquors, I am desirous of obtaining such information as may enable me to show that my conviction is well founded, and hence I am exceedingly anxious to have certain queries circulated among staff and regimental medical officers, in hopes that my object may thus be

attained. If you can assist me in the matter, I shall be better able to draw up a short paper, which, were it circulated judiciously, might be a means of saving the lives of many of our soldiers and sailors who have to serve in unhealthy climates. I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

Merrion-square,  
May 15, 1830.

J. CHEYNE,  
Physician-General in Ireland.

Dr. Renny, Director-General of Hospitals in Ireland.

Queries addressed to staff and regimental medical officers of the British army, but especially to those who have served in the East and West Indies, or in warm climates.

1. What was the period of your service in warm climates?
2. The places in which the regiment or corps to which you were attached were stationed?
3. The annual mortality?
4. The annual loss by unfitness for service?
5. The diseases which led to death or discharge?
6. The chief causes of these diseases, as, for instance, an unfavourable locality, exposure to sun, intemperance?
7. The description of ardent spirits usually issued to the troops, and whether old or new?
8. Did strong liquors appear to you to act chiefly by predisposing to disease, by exciting disease, or by aggravating disease?
9. When spirit rations are issued to the troops, in what quantity—were they drunk daily, unmixed or mixed—and when diluted, with at least three parts of pure water to one of spirits, has the above dilution been invariably regulated by authority and never left to the soldier's discretion?
10. Did these rations satisfy the soldier, or did they usually lead to a craving for more liquor, and eventually to habits of intemperance?
11. What methods are commonly employed for checking intemperance?
12. What means were employed by the intemperate, clandestinely to supply themselves with intoxicating liquors?
13. What have been the effects of ardent spirits in producing desertion and other crimes?
14. The effects of ardent spirits in leading to punishment?
15. The proportion of punishments which were connected with drinking ardent spirits?
16. State facts illustrative of the influence of intemperance, in impairing health, relaxing discipline, or tending to the commission of crime.

Staff and Regimental Medical Officers, on full or half-pay, stationed or residing in Great Britain, will please to write their answers opposite to each Query, and transmit them at an early convenient opportunity to Sir James M'Gregor, Director General of Hospitals. If in Ireland, to Dr. Renny, under the usual official covers, to save the expense of postage.

Army Medical Office,  
5, Parliament Street, Dublin, 20th May, 1830.

### *Emoluments of the Packet Service.*

MR. EDITOR,—There are some observations in your Journal for June by "Verax," which surprise me very much, for I have lived some years at Falmouth, and have witnessed the great advantages arising from the packet service. In that town many "retired commanders of packets" are now living on the ample fortunes they have gathered in that "mere lottery," as



Verax pleasantly calls it ; nor are the officers *now* in that employ less fortunate than their predecessors ; for I know it to be a fact, that during the past five years, many Lieutenants have realized more than 800*l.* per annum, and some have made as much as 1500*l.* One officer who was appointed under the new regime, has retired with 8000*l.* If the “lottery” is so unproductive as Verax would fain show it to be, how are the commanders of packets enabled to support their families in such a style of luxury and splendour ? If this service be so very precarious, it is certainly extraordinary that all the commanders of packets should continue in it, or retire with fortunes ; and it is likewise surprising that such an extensive list of applicants should remain at the Admiralty, for what, according to Verax, is in many instances ruinous. I say with the “old Lieutenant,” it is a crying injustice that so many meritorious officers should be denied the chance of so much advantage ; and I trust that the day is not distant, when every appointment under the British pendant will be subject to the same limitation of service, and that all officers of corresponding ranks will have their due reward.

Plymouth, 14th June, 1830.

VINDEX.

### *Introduction of Gun-locks into the Navy.*

MR. EDITOR,—I see in a work written by a Mr. James Bremner, Minister of Walls and Flota, Orkney, that he claims the merit of introducing gun-locks into the navy, having, as he says, given the idea to the late Sir Charles Douglas, at the house of Capt. Moodie, of Melsetter, Orkney, in the year 1768, who declared he would follow it up, and who is entirely the ostensible introducer of them. There are some curious circumstances connected with this book, viz. :—1st. it has no date ; 2nd. the publisher whose name is attached to it disowns it ; 3rd. the printer of it, after some days’ deliberation, refused to give the year in which it was printed. After these oddities, perhaps, the Rev. Mr. Bremner may say he is not the author. For the sake, however, of historical accuracy, the person who really did first suggest such a valuable improvement, ought to be known, and perhaps some of your readers will throw the necessary light on the subject.

I shall also be much obliged to any one who will inform me what the duties were of the persons formerly rated “Grummetts” on board our ships of war.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

PETER LECOUNT, Lieut. R.N.

May 5th, 1830.

### *Note on a Passage in the Life of Sir Charles Penrose.*

\* \* In our biographical sketch of the late Sir Charles Penrose, allusion was made to the conduct and subsequent death of an individual, stated to have been a “near connection” of the Admiral. We have since learned from the best authority, that the person alluded to was not at all related to Sir Charles himself, and but very distantly so to his lady. As Admiral Penrose had, however, two nephews, both Lieutenants in the Navy, and now dead, we hasten to obviate the possibility of mistake arising as to the identity of either of these highly respected officers with the unfortunate subject of our allusion.—ED.

## THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW ON BREAKING THE LINE.—An article in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, marked by the literary and forensic characteristics of its eminent writer, the late Editor of that celebrated Periodical,—has revived the exploded notion that Mr. Clerk, through his pupils Lord Rodney and Sir Charles Douglas, directed from his easy chair at Eldin the movements of our gallant Fleet in the Caribbean Sea, and won by the force and ubiquity of his particular genius the victory of the 12th April, 1782; discarding of course the presence or agency of professional tact and experience, of circumstances and the elements from an affair already arranged “upon instinct” by our Northern AMATEUR, over his red-herring and Schidam.

That the accomplished *Dean* has handled his case with all the dexterity of his *faculty*, and the polish of his practised pen, we readily admit;—but we are free to assure him, that his ingenuity is lost even upon the Marines, however calculated to minister to the modesty of the “Modern Heathens.”\* In fact, the pretensions of Mr. Clerk in this instance are a jest in the Navy, amongst the members of which, without distinction of rank, standing, country, or party, we have never heard a single voice raised in favour of his claim;—and we suspect this to be a more legitimate criterion than the traditions and gossip of a few old-wives in the land of clanship and cakes.

We are not here discussing proofs in arrest of judgment—rather a sore point with the Edinburgh Reviewer, who, by a well known legal *finesse*, which generally defeats itself, deprecates any reply, and assures the Jury that the opposite party can make no rejoinder, but if by some miracle he should, that they must stop their ears to the voice of all charmers but himself.

The main point contended for by Sir Howard Douglas, that is, the *immediate* suggestion of the movement of breaking the line on the 12th April by his father, and its adoption by Lord Rodney, must, as we have all along maintained, be considered as established; the testimonies in its favour are admitted, nay almost advocated, by the Northern Reviewer: while the odds at present against Mr. Clerk's pretension may be quoted as three to one—viz. Sir Howard Douglas—The Quarterly Review—and the British Navy. As to ulterior operations, with reference to the position assumed to cover Eldin by the leading tactician of “The Faculty,” we have reason to know that Sir Howard Douglas, who is absent at the Hague upon a mission of high national importance, is contented for the present to reconnoitre his opponents, and watch the developement of their plans and forces:—that he will, when disengaged from his present engrossing charge, attack the Civilian Militia, albeit with the blue and yellow knight at their head, Sir Howard is not of a character or a cause to allow us to doubt.

A word for ourselves:—Our eminent cotemporary describes us as *Partizans* in this controversy;—he does us injustice: we have only advocated the cause which appeared to us, *from the evidence before us*, the rightful one, and which, as regards the most important fact, has been proved so: but though we shall never disclaim our partiality, individually, for Sir Howard Douglas, with whose great merit we are intimately acquainted, and of whose long-standing friendship we are justly proud, yet, as he well knows, we assert but the simple truth in affirming that we were, and continue to be uninfluenced by private feeling in the duties of our public capacity.—we respect, and as far as human infirmity permits, are guided by the immortal motto—*P'ALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT*!

THE FRENCH EXPEDITION AGAINST ALGIERS.—After considerable delay, owing to adverse winds and other causes, the French expeditionary army has at length effected a landing on the African coast. The debarkation took place, contrary to the practice of former expeditions, which landed to the east of the town, at Sidi-ul-Ferruch, or Turetta Chika, which forms the western point of the Bay of Algiers, and is distant from that city between four and five leagues. This operation appears to have been executed with judgment and success under the direction of the Naval and Military Commanders, Admiral Duperré and Count Bourmont; and

\* See “Sam Sprit” upon the tack.

our neighbours anticipate a speedy and triumphant conclusion to the campaign. The first success of the French expedition has been thus officially announced.

“Paris, June 21.

“The army has landed in eight hours, with its ammunition and provisions.

“The enemy's positions have been turned and carried; the masses of cavalry which he opposed to us were repulsed, his cannon taken, and our army is encamped upon the ground which he had occupied.”

Chance, which has so frequently befriended the children of destiny, has thrown into the Corsairs' hands the crews of two French vessels of war, (the brigs *Silène*, Capt. Bruat, and *Aventure*, Capt. D'Assigny,) lost on the Algerine Coast, only ten or twelve leagues east of the town, on the very day of the landing of the expedition. The commanders of these vessels, by their own showing, displayed little of the spirit of their country, or of the energy and resource of their noble profession. Their seamanship, though doubtful, does not strike us, however, in so unfavourable a light, as the questionable *discretion*, so little characteristic of Frenchmen, with which, at the head of nearly two hundred men with arms in their hands, they rejected the practicable alternative of defending themselves, after having safely landed, till assistance should arrive; deliberately deciding on surrender, without a blow, to an enemy not even visible, and whom by their own account they set out to look for!

It occurs to us that the possession of these captives gives the Dey an advantage, of which he will not be slow to avail himself in extremity.

**NARRATIVE OF A RESIDENCE IN ALGIERS.**—A Second Edition of the work on Algiers, by Pananti, the Anglo-Florentine, has been opportunely prepared under the superintendence of Lieut. Blaquièrre, R.N. whose “Letters from the Mediterranean” attest his competence for the task. Pananti was taken prisoner by an Algerine Squadron, and condemned as a slave, but subsequently liberated. Having collected a great variety of information on the States of Barbary, he has given it to the public in a form somewhat too diffuse, though generally clear and correct: while his personal narrative excites a strong interest. Overlooking the excursive flights of the Author, there is much appropriate and valuable information to be gleaned from this work at the present moment. Prefixed is a pleasing view of Algiers, and a well executed plan of the City and a Chart of the Regency are added.

**GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.**—A Society under the above title, and of great prospective utility and national importance, has just been instituted. It already embraces a number of distinguished names amongst its subscribers;—and its objects are of a nature to recommend it more especially to the members of the United Service.

**RIFLE SHELLS.**—The French have been trying the effect of these missiles, which they term “*Balles incendiaires*,” and which are, in fact, an invention of Captain Norton, of the 34th British regiment, by whom the principle was communicated, by permission, to the French Government, with a view to their trial in the operations against Algiers. We shall give in our next an account of the nature and application of this miniature shell, which we have hitherto withheld from an objection which no longer exists.

#### THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

SATURDAY, JUNE 26TH, 1830.

Whitehall, June 26th, 1830.

A BULLETIN, of which the following is a Copy, has been this Morning received by Secretary SIR ROBERT PEEL, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Windsor Castle, June 26th, 1830.

It has pleased Almighty God to take from this world the King's Most Excellent Majesty.

His Majesty expired at a quarter past 3 o'clock this Morning, without pain.

(Signed) HENRY HALFORD,  
MATTHEW JOHN TIERNEY.

# PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS,

## CONNECTED WITH THE SERVICES.

**RETURN** of the Number of Commissions in the Army Vacant without Purchase, in consequence of Deaths, Removals, or Resignations, between the 25th January, 1828, and 25th January, 1830 distinguishing those which have been filled from the Half-Pay.

Vacant Commissions, &c.	Lieutenant Colonels.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Cornets, Sec. Lieuts. or Ensigns.	Total.
Number of actual Vacant Commissions without Purchase, in consequence of Deaths, Removals, Resignations, &c. between the 25th Jan. 1828, and the 25th Jan. 1829.	13	8	48	80	18	167
OF WHICH WERE,						
Filled up by Officers from the Half-Pay	2	—	3	1	3	9
Filled up by Promotions and Appointments, and not from the Half-Pay . . . . .	11	8	45	79	15	158
	13	8	48	80	18	167
Number of actual Vacant Commissions without Purchase, in consequence of Deaths, Removals, Resignations, &c. between the 25th Jan. 1829, and the 25th Jan. 1830.	6	7	26	40	11	90
OF WHICH WERE,						
Filled up by Officers from the Half-Pay	1	1	5	5	3	15
Filled up by Promotions and Appointments, and not from the Half-Pay . . . . .	5	6	21	35	8	75
	6	7	26	40	11	90

**RETURN** of the Total Number of Gentlemen who have been appointed to First Commissions in Regiments of Cavalry, Foot Guards, and Infantry of the Line; of Promotion of Cornets, Second-Lieutenants, and Ensigns, to be Lieutenants; of Lieutenants to be Captains; of Captains to be Majors, and of Majors to be Lieutenant-Colonels; distinguishing the Number of each Rank, from the 25th January, 1828, to the 25th January, 1830, whether with or without Purchase; and the Total of the whole, including the Purchase of Unattached or Half-Pay Commissions.

	From 25th Jan. 1828, to 25th Jan. 1829.			From 25th Jan. 1829, to 25th Jan. 1830.		
	With Purchase.	Without Purchase.	Total.	With Purchase.	Without Purchase.	Total.
Gentlemen appointed to First Commissions	159	115	274	180	58	238
Cornets, Second-Lieutenants, and Ensigns, promoted to the rank of Lieutenant . .	112	116	228	148	57	205
Lieutenants promoted to the rank of Captain	83	56	139	100	28	128
Captains promoted to the Regimental rank of Major . . . . .	20	15	44	31	0	40
Majors promoted to the Regimental rank of Lieutenant-Colonel . . . . .	22	11	33	21	5	26
	405	313	718	480	157	637

**AN ACCOUNT** of the Money received from the Sale of Retired Full-Pay and Half-Pay Commissions, under the Orders of the 2d May, 1825, and 25th April, 1826, since the Return, dated Horse Guards, 31st March, 1828, with an Abstract of the whole Amount received since the General Orders of May, 1825.

	£.	s.	d.
Amount received on Account of the Sale of Commissions of Officers on the Retired Full-Pay and Half Pay . . . . .	61,400	0	0



Brought forward	£61,400	9	0
Amount paid to Officers on the Retired Full-Pay and Half Pay, who have sold their Commissions	58,533	5	0
Surplus paid into the Bank of England by direction of the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury, since the Return of the 31st March, 1828	2,866	15	0
Abstract of the whole Amount received since the General Order of May, 1825	1,728,700	0	0
Abstract of the whole Amount paid since the General Order of May, 1825	1,636,319	16	7
Abstract of the Surplus paid into the Bank since the General Order of May, 1825	£84,380	3	5
By direction of the General Commanding-in-Chief, FITZROY SOMERSET, Major-General, Military Secretary.			
Horse Guards, 22th April, 1829.			

RETURN of the Number of Commissions in the Army, of each Rank, which have been Purchased, and the Half or Retired Pay of the same cancelled; stating the Years in which they were Purchased, and the Amount of Purchase Money paid for each rank; stating the principle on which the Purchases have been made, and Estimate of the Saving to the Public by such Purchase; stating also from what Funds the Purchase Money has been paid.

Year in which the Purchases were made, and Rank.	Number of each Rank.	Annual Amount of Half-Pay Cancelled.	Amount of Purchase Money paid for each Rank.
1829.		£ s. d.	£. s. d.
Lieutenants	89	6,090 2 6	51,300 10 2
Second-Lieutenants	2	169 10 0	750 0 0
Ensigns	97	5,308 9 0	38,499 1 4
Cornets	8	492 15 0	3,250 0 0
Adjutant	1	73 0 0	400 0 0
Quartermasters	5	273 15 0	1,900 0 0
Staff-Surgeon	1	127 15 0	400 0 0
Surgeons	2	255 10 0	1,070 1 3
Assistant-Surgeons	4	292 0 0	1,130 0 0
	200	13,020 16 6	99,790 1 9
1830.			
Lieutenants	9	687 8 4	4,351 13 10
Second Lieutenant	1	54 15 0	400 0 0
Ensigns	6	328 10 0	2,250 0 0
Cornet	1	54 15 0	400 0 0
Physician	1	182 19 0	1,000 0 0
Staff Surgeon	1	127 15 0	500 0 0
Apothecary	1	91 5 0	380 0 0
Assistant-Surgeons	2	140 0 0	700 0 0
Hospital-Assistant	1	36 10 0	250 0 0
	23	1,709 8 4	10,231 13 10

The measure of buying up the Commissions of Officers of the Army on Half-Pay, has been conducted in the following manner:—

Officers reduced to Half-Pay at the Peace, and who, in many instances, had not rendered sufficient service on Full-Pay to give them any strong claim to be retained permanently on Half-Pay, were allowed the option either of returning to Full Pay, if fit, or of commuting their Half-Pay for a sum of money, if unwilling to serve, the amount of which was to be graduated according to the length and nature of the Officer's service, the campaigns, wounds, or professional usefulness of the service performed, granting the new or old price of the Commission, or a still lower sum, according to those conditions.

The age was limited to 45 years, and the Officer's state of health was ascertained by medical certificates.

In 1825 the new price of Commissions paid by the purchasers of 849 Unattached Commissions,

Amounted to	£1,720,709
The sellers received only	1,636,320

Surplus paid by Officers of the Army,	84,380
Advanced out of the Public Funds	24,650

Total . . . £109,030

This sum of £109,030 has extinguished, in the course of the years 1829 and 1830, 232 Half-Pay Commissions and Annuities, amounting to £15,630.

The average age of the sellers has been 35 years; the average annuity, £67; the value of which, according to the Government Tables, is, at the present price of the funds, £1,186. The average commuted sum given to each Officer has been £469.

War Office, 17th May, 1830.

H. HARDINGE.

## GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c. TO THE ARMY.

### CIRCULAR.

War-Office, 10th June, 1830.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you that, from and after the conclusion of the present year, the quarterly pay lists and accounts are respectively to commence on the 1st of January, 1st of April, 1st of July, and 1st of October, and to terminate on the 31st of March, 30th of June, 30th of September, and 31st of December, in order that the military year

in future, may coincide with the calendar year.

I have to add that the last estimate on account of 1830, is to comprise the seven additional days from the 25th to the 31st, and the additional issue is to be accounted for in the December pay list.

I have the honour to be, Sir,  
Your most obedient humble servant,  
H. HARDINGE.

Officer Commanding  
Regiment of

## MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

### ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

May 19. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Renard, Lieut. Dunsford, from Bermuda, and H. M. P. Lyra, Lieut. St. John, from St. Thomas's Island.

20. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. B. Onyx, Lieut. Dawson.

21. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and H. M. S. Scylla, (18), Com. J. Hindmarsh, for the Mediterranean. Sailed the Britomart Transport, Lieut. Woodman.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Amphitrite Transport, Lieut. Cooleg.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon; and H. M. P. Mutine, Lieut. Pawle, for Rio Janeiro.

22. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, from Lisbon. Left on the 9th. Sailed H. M. P. Zephyr, Lieut. Church, for Jamaica, and Lady Wellington, Lieut. Lugg, for Mexico.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sphynx, Lieut. Passingham, from the West Indies. Left Tampeo 17th March, Vera Cruz 28th, and Havanna on 20th April.

24. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessels Constance, Lieut. Richardson, and Carron, Lieut. Aplin, on an experimental cruise.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sandwich, Lieut. James, from Lisbon. Sailed 18th.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer.

25. PLYMOUTH.—H. M. S. Conflict, (10), Lieut. Smithers, left Hamoaze and anchored in the Sound.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Isis, (50), Capt. Sir T. Staines, K.C.B. from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 7th April.

26. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sheldrake, Lieut. R. Ede, from Jamaica; and H. M. P. Frolic, Lieut. Greene, from Bermuda. The Frolic left Bermuda 24th April, and Halifax 10th May.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Emulous, Lieut. W. P. Croke, from the West Indies.

27. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Asia, (84) Capt. W. J. H. Johnstone, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 2d May. Arrived H. M. B. Infernal, Com. Gunning, from Malta. Left on the 25th April. Arrived H. M. S. Tyne, (28) Capt. Sir R. Grant, from the Halifax Station. Left Bermuda 7th May. Arrived H. M. S. Cornelia, tender to H. M. S. Hecla, lately surveying on the coast of Africa, in charge of Mr. Gillman, from the Western Islands.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Galatea, (42), Capt. C. Napier, C.B. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessels Constance, Lieut. Richardson, and Carron Lieut. Aplin.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Stanmer, R. S. Sutton, from Lisbon, and Duke of Marlborough, J. Bnil. Arrived H. M. S. V. Echo, Lieut. Bissett, from Malta. Sailed on 6th instant.

28th. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer. Arrived H. M. S. Galatea, (46), Capt. Napier, C. B.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. B. Conflict, (10), Lieut. Smithers.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel,

Echo, Lieut. Bisset; and H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, for Lisbon.

29. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Isis, (50), Capt. Sir T. Staines, K.C.B.; and H. M. B. Infernal, Com. Gunning. Arrived the William Harris Transport, from the West Indies. Left Dominica on 26th April. H. M. S. Tyne, came into harbour to pay off.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Plover, Lieut. W. Downey, from the West Indies. Left Carthagena 10th April, Jamaica on 20th, and Crooked Island on 27th.

30. SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Isis, (50), Capt. Sir T. Staines; and H. M. B. Infernal, Com. Gunning.

31. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Albatross, Lieut. Arrindell, Tender to H. M. S. Hecla, lately surveying on the west coast of Africa, from Ascension.

PLYMOUTH. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Lapidge.

June 1. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard; H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat; and H. M. C. Starling. Arrived the Hope Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

2. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Johns.

3. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the William Harris Transport, Lieut. Stevens; and H. M. S. Albatross, Lieut. Arrindell. Came into harbour, H. M. S. Asia, (84), Capt. Johnstone, to pay off.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Confidence, Lieut. Richardson.

4. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Supply Transport.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. H. Wizard, lately launched at Pembroke.

5. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Diligence, Transport, J. Walker.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Britomart, (10), Com. Johnson.

7. SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. S. Alligator, (28) Capt. C. P. Yorke.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell; and Sparrow, Lieut. Moffatt.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. H. M. S. Blanche, left, Hamoaze, and anchored in the Sound.

8. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Industry, Lieut. Dimocke.

9. SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. C. Linnel, Lieut. Gayton; and Amphitrite, Transport, Lieut. Cooley.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer. Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. Arrived the Diligence, Transport, J. Walker.

10. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer; and H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison. Arrived the Industry, Transport; and H. M. S. Alligator, (28), Capt. C. P. Yorke.

11. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Sylva, Transport, Lieut. G. Hesley, from Bermuda. Left 15th May.

11. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel, Echo, Lieut. Bisset.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sheldrake from the West Indies. Left St. Thomas 8th May. Arrived H. M. P. Duke of Marlborough, J. Bull, from Lisbon. Sailed 4th. Sailed H. M. P. Stanmer, R. Sinton, for Lisbon.

12. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Sailed H. M. S. Alligator, (28) Capt. C. P. Yorke, for the West Indies.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Pigeon, Lieut. Binney, from Buenos Ayres. Sailed 14th March. From Monte Video, 17th, and Rio 7th April. Arrived H. M. P. Osborne, from the Mediterranean. Left Corfu 18th April, Malta 26th, Gibraltar 25th May, and Cadiz 27th.

13. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sheldrake, Lieut. R. Ede. Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Forte, (14) Capt. J. Coghlan, C.B. from South America. Left Rio 25th April. Arrived H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel, Echo, Lieut. Bisset.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Swallow, Lieut. T. Baldock, from the Brazils. Left Rio 21st April, Bahia 5th May, Pernambuco 10th May.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie, and H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Arrived H. M. S. Pearl, (20) Com. G. C. Blake, with the flag of Rear Admiral Sir C. Paget.

14. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. Sailed H. M. S. Blanche, (46) Commodore A. Fairbairn, C.B.

15. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Alligator, (28) Capt. C. P. Yorke, and H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie. Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Falry, Com. W. Molyneux, from the West Indies. Left Jamaica 1st May.

17. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone. Sailed H. M. S. Forte, (44), Capt. J. Coghlan, C.B.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Hope Transport, Lieut. Pritchard. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel, Alban, Lieut. Davis.

18. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison. Sailed H. M. S. Falry, (10), Com. Molyneux.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. B. Martial, (10), Lieut. M. Kirby.

19. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

An appointment has taken place since our last number, which we believe will give satisfaction to our Naval readers. We allude to that of Commander G. Smith, at Portsmouth. In these times of peace, an acquaintance with the various improvements which are almost daily introduced into the naval service, and more particularly in the most important branch of gunnery, is necessarily limited to the few of our offi-

cers who are employed. All experience in these matters is closed from the rest. With the view of affording a remedy for this, Commander Smith, the inventor of the celebrated lever target, and whose sights for long guns have proved so successful in a late trial at Spithead, has been appointed to the *St. Vincent*, with a party of the Marine Artillery, until a proper ship can be prepared for their reception. One of the ships in Rotten Row, at the North end of the Dock-yard, is to be selected for the purpose, where all naval officers will be at liberty to attend. Other objects of the same nature are to be connected with this establishment, which is to be under the immediate inspection of the Port-Admiral. We hope before long to hear of a similar establishment at Plymouth. In accordance with the present measure, the number of commissioned officers attending studies at the Royal Naval College, is to be extended by an addition of twelve, which will increase it to thirty-six.

His Majesty's Ship *Blanche*, with the broad pendant of Commodore Farquhar, sailed from Plymouth on the 15th of June, for the North American command. The *Blanche* was fitted with a newly invented pump, by Mr. Hearle, which, by the economical use of power, requires only three men to work it with proper effect. It has been so much approved of, that the *St. Vincent* and *Caledonia* are both ordered to have it.

His Majesty's Bomb, *Ætna*, was paid off by Commander R. Ingham, on the 26th May, and recommissioned by Commander E. Belcher, for a survey on the Coast of Africa. The *Ætna* is at present in dock at Portsmouth, and is expected to be ready by the beginning of August.

His Majesty's Ship *Tyne*, Capt. Sir James Grant, lately returned from the North American station, was paid off into ordinary on the 11th of June. The *Tyne* was built at Woolwich in 1826, and was taken out to the Halifax station by the late Capt. J. R. White, where she has since been employed.

A trial of speed has taken place between His Majesty's Steam Vessels, *Carron* and *Confiance*, which has terminated in favour of the former. They left Plymouth and proceeded to the S.W. coast of Ireland, and returned again on the second day.

His Majesty's Sloop *Seylla*, Commander J. Hindmarsh, has joined the Mediterranean station, having sailed from Portsmouth on the 21st of May.

The *Seafarer*, Cutter, built under the inspection of Capt. Hayes, C.B. on his principle, was lately launched at Portsmouth, and is now employed as a tender to the *St. Vincent* flag-ship.

His Majesty's Ship *Asia*, (84) Capt. Johnstone, lately returned from the Mediterranean, was paid off into ordinary at Portsmouth on the 19th of June, having been employed there three years.

His Majesty's Ship *Isis*, (50) Capt. Sir T. Staines, and His Majesty's Bomb *Infant*, Commander Gunning, were paid off at Chatham on the 11th of June. Both having been in commission about three years.

The *Wizard*, a new brig, pierced for 10 guns, lately launched at Pembroke, has been laid up in ordinary at Plymouth.

His Majesty's Brig *Conflict*, Lieut. Smithers,

sailed from Plymouth, for the African station on the 28th of May.

His Majesty's Sloop *Wolf*, lately paid off at Portsmouth, has been commissioned for a foreign station, by Commander W. Hamley.

His Majesty's Packet *Sheldrake*, Lieut. R. Ede, is preparing to pay off out of the service at Plymouth.

His Majesty's Sloop *Columbine*, lately returned from the Halifax station, was paid off at Portsmouth on the 1st of June, and recommissioned on the following day, by Commander J. W. Gabriel, for a foreign station.

The following ships are fitting for service, and the stations annexed for which they are reported. At Woolwich, *Curlew*, (10), Commander O. Foley, Cape Station; *Nautilus*, (10), Commander Lord G. Panlett, Channel. At Chatham, *Pelican*, (18), Commander J. Gape, Mediterranean. At Portsmouth, *Pallua*, (42), Capt. A. Fitz-Clarence; *Peail*, (20), Commander G. C. Blake, for special service; *Briton*, (40), Capt. J. D. Markland, Channel; *Talbot*, (28), Capt. R. Dickinson, Cape Station; *Wolfe*, (18), Commander W. Hamley, East Indies; *Columbine*, (18), Commander J. W. Gabriel, North America; *Ætna*, Surveying Vessel, Commander E. Belcher, Africa. At Plymouth, *Dryad*, (42), Capt. J. Hayes, C.B. Africa; *Clio*, (18), Commander J. J. Onslow, South America.

His Majesty's Ship *Dryad*, (42), with the broad pendant of Capt. J. Hayes, C.B. is shortly about to proceed to the Coast of Africa, to relieve the *Sibylle*, Capt. F. A. Collier, C.B. in the command of that station.

The usual examination of the Students at the Royal Naval College, previous to the Summer vacation, occupied the week terminating on the 22d of June, on which day the medals were awarded in presence of the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Port Admiral, and other officers, besides those connected with the establishment. To Mr. W. Moorsom was given the principal medal, and Mr. J. Irving the second.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examination at the Royal Naval College since our last:—C. Bayley, W. V. Collins, W. Crawford, M. De Courcy, J. S. A. Dennis, N. B. Devereux, W. R. Drummond, H. J. W. S. P. Galley, A. Jeffreys, Hon. G. H. S. V. Kinnaird De Ross, O. P. Knott, R. J. Le Mesurier McClure, G. Pyne, J. W. Taffleton.

The reports in the French papers, of the loss of the *Rattlesnake*, Hon. Captain Bridgman, is incorrect. That ship arrived at Malta on the 20th May, with the English Consul and family from Algiers on board. No accident of any kind had occurred to the *Rattlesnake*. The Meteor Steam-Vessel, with the mail from Malta, brought the above, and left that place June 3d. The letters by this conveyance, were received in town the 25th inst. being only twenty-two days on their passage.

#### PROMOTIONS.

##### CAPTAINS.

Michell, F. T.  
Boyle, C. E. W.

##### COMMANDERS.

Barwell, W.



Inledon, R.  
Sturt, H. R.  
Triscott, R. S.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Baring, A.  
Bullen, R. E.  
Dawkins, C. C.  
Inman, R.  
Pelham, F. T.  
Taylor, W.

## MASTER.

Johnston, J.

## SURGEONS.

M'Avoy, B.  
Pattison, C.  
Sinclair, J., M.D.

## APPOINTMENTS.

## CAPTAINS.

Burdett, G. Asia.  
Bridgeman, Hon. C. O. Revenge.  
Dickson, E. S. Ganges.  
Johnston, W. J. H. Britannia.  
Hayes, J., C.B. Dryad.  
Pasley, Sir T. Rattlesnake.

## COMMANDERS.

Blair, F. Magnificent.  
Farwell, C. Out-pension of Greenwich.  
Ferris, T. Preventive Service.  
Foley, O. Curlew.  
Griffiths, W. S. Procris.  
Gabriel, J. W. Columbine.  
Hamley, W. Wolf.  
Haydon, W. Britannia.  
Kitchen, W. H. Preventive Service.  
Marshall, H. S. Windsor Castle.  
Maingy, P. Preventive Service.  
Meredith, S. Preventive Service.  
Morgan, W. Preventive Service.  
Molyneux, W. Magnificent.  
Pearson, C. Preventive Service.  
Popham, B. Wasp.  
Rooke, L. C. Preventive Service.  
Triscott, R. S. Rificinan.  
Turner, W. Dryad.  
Weale, E. T. Preventive Service.  
Wills, T. G. Preventive Service.  
Woolcombe, G. St. Vincent.  
Wyvill, C. Britannia.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Aplin, B. Messenger Steam-Vessel.  
Bagot, C. Victor.  
Baker, C. H. Samarang.  
Blount, W. S. Columbine.  
Bowen, J. Britannia.  
Brereton, G. Asia.  
Byne, C. Talavera.  
Bullen, R. E. Espoir.  
Bully, J. Talavera.  
Carey, T. Talavera.  
Crawley, J. Asia.  
Creser, T. Dryad.  
Davis, T. J. J. M. Alban Steam-Vessel.  
Elliott, G. A. Britannia.  
Fitzmaurice, E. H. Talavera.  
Gore, R. Ganges.  
Hogg, J. Speedwell.  
Hookey, J. Magnificent.

Haswell, T. S.  
Huntley, H. V.  
John, J. St.

King, G. S. V.  
Lapidge, F. W.  
Liddon, J. M.

Lloyd, W.  
Maxwell, J.

Morgan, R. (a)  
Morgan, R. (b)

Paribby, J.  
Pelham, Hon. F. T.

Price, J.  
Robilliard, N.

Simpson, J.

Steele, H. P.

Taylor, W. N.  
Tulloch, W. S.

Turner, J. H.  
Turner, R.

Walker, B. W.

Bateman, F.  
Easto, R.

Johnston, G.  
Lye, D.

Northcote, S. G.  
Wilson, W.

Coldwell, E. Agent,  
Conway, D. B.

Ferguson, A.  
Inlay, G.

Logan, F.  
M'Avoy, B.

Sinclair, J.  
Sinclair, S., M.D.

Cook, W. P.  
Hobbs, W.

Houghton, W.  
Miller, G. D.

Williams, H.  
Yeoman, A.

Browne, W. P.  
Denby, E. M.

Lean, J. G.  
Sheppard, G.

Ford, R.

Cookson, W.  
Jones, J. P.

Welshman, G. T.

Aylce, G. J. A.

Dwyer, T. P.

Parke, H. W.

Stacpoole, H. L.

Beebee, M.

Fisher, G.

Goldney, J. K.

Marshall, J.

Quarles, T.

Talavera.  
Dryad.  
Prince Regent.

Columbine.  
Carron Steam-Vessel.

Falry.  
Barham.

Mosquito.  
Britannia.

Hind.  
Dryad.

Ferret.  
Wolf.

Asia.  
Minx.

{ Colonial Service at  
{ Newfoundland.

Talbot.  
Pincher.

Ganges.  
Dryad.

Britannia.

## MASTERS.

Grasshopper.  
Britannia.

Ætna.  
Asia.

Clio.  
Dryad.

## SURGEONS.

Southampton.  
Hyperion.

Blonde.  
Britannia.

Ætna.  
Slaney.

Grasshopper.  
Asia.

## ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Winchester.  
Winchester.

Winchester.  
Ætna.

Winchester.  
Winchester.

## PURSERS.

Dryad.  
Barham.

Wolf.  
Mersey.

## MARINES.—CAPTAIN.

St. Vincent.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Revenge.

Alligator.

St. Vincent.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

St. Vincent.

Revenge.

Britannia.

Island of Ascension.

## CHAPLAINS.

Dryad.

St. Vincent.

Blonde.

Briton.

Caledonia.

## ANNALS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

	Principal Staff at Head-Quarters.	Principal Commanders-in-Chief, and Governors abroad.
<b>1803.</b> War with France and Holland.	Secretary-at-War.—Right Hon. Charles Yorke. Right Hon. Charles Bragge Bathurst. Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief, Field-Marshal H. R. H. the Duke of York, K.G. Adjutant-General.—Major-Gen. Harry Calvert. Quarter-Master-General.—Gen. Sir David Dundas, K.B. to 11th March. Major-Gen. Robert Brownrigg, from 12th March. Master-General of the Ordnance.—John Earl of Chatham, K.G. Lieut.-General of the Ordnance.—Gen. W. Viscount Howe, K. B.	East Indies.—Lieut.-Gen. Gerard Lake. North America.—{ Lieut.-Gen. P. Hunter. Jamaica.—Lieut.-Gen. George Nugent. Leeward Islands.—{ Lieut.-Gen. William Grinfield. Lieut.-Gen. William Myers. *Cape of Good Hope.—{ Lieut.-Gen. Francis Dundas. Mediterranean.—Gen. Hon. H. E. Fox. Gibraltar.—{ Gen. H. R. H. the Duke of Kent, K.G. Ceylon.—Major-Gen. D. D. Wemyss.

## DISTRIBUTION OF THE REGULAR FORCES.

Great Britain and Ireland . . . . .	70,765†
Plantations, Gibraltar, Mediterranean, Ceylon, and New South Wales . . . .	37,778
East Indies (four regiments of Dragoons and seventeen regiments of Foot) . .	22,814‡
Militia—South Britain . . . . .	51,190
Cornwall and Devon Miners . . . . .	253
Militia—North Britain . . . . .	9540
Militia—Ireland . . . . .	22,857

Foreign Corps . . . . . 5168

## RETURN OF THE ROYAL ARMY OF RESERVE, MADE UP TO DECEMBER 1803.

England and Wales . . . . .	24,480	Effective and present.
Scotland . . . . .	4103	Ditto.
Ireland . . . . .	5579	Ditto.

Total . . . . . 34,162

## RETURN OF YEOMANRY AND VOLUNTEERS ACCEPTED AND PLACED UPON THE ESTABLISHMENT.

Great Britain . . . . .	379,943
Ireland . . . . .	82,241

## MILITARY ACHIEVEMENTS AND OCCURRENCES, AND CHRONOLOGICAL EVENTS OF THE ARMY.

March 10. Message from the King to Parliament for calling out the Militia.

May 16. Renewal of hostilities§ between Great Britain and France.||

June 3. The Electorate of Hanover surrendered¶ to the French under Gen. Mortier.—17. A message from the King to Parliament, announcing the commencement of hostilities against the Batavian Republic.—18. Army of Reserve Act\*\* submitted to Parliament.—20. An expedition sailed for Barbadoes, under Lieut.-Gen. Grinfield, and Commodore Sir Samuel Hood, for the reduction of the island of St. Lucie, in possession of the French, and on the 22d the island surrendered. "I cannot omit a circumstance, which reflects so much credit, as well on the British nation, as on the conduct of the soldiers actually employed, that, notwithstanding the severe and spirited resistance of the

\* Evacuated in this year.

† The number at first estimated was 66,574.

‡ Exclusive of Recruiting Troops and Companies in Great Britain, amounting to 546 men.

§ Notwithstanding the declaration of war took place late in the month of May, yet on the date of His Majesty's message, in March, it may be said the signal of war was given.

|| The military force of France, at the commencement of this year, consisted of eighty-four regiments of Cavalry, amounting to 46,000 men; one hundred demi-brigades of Infantry, and one hundred and thirty of Light Infantry, amounting to 341,000 men; 14,000 Veterans employed on garrison service, and 26,000 Artillery.

¶ By the convention it was settled that the Hanoverian army was to be disbanded and return to their homes upon their parole not to serve against France or her Allies until regularly exchanged; and its artillery, horses, and military stores were to be given up to the French. The effects belonging to the King of England were placed entirely at the disposal of the invaders.

\*\* The outline of this plan, for increasing the military defence of the country, was to raise by ballot 40,000 men for England, and 10,000 for Ireland, to be officered from the half-pay list, and from the Fencible officers; and to serve as an Army of Reserve to assist the Regulars and Militia.

French troops, yet no sooner were the works carried<sup>9</sup> by assault, and the opposition no longer existed, than every idea of animosity appeared to cease, and not a French soldier was either killed or wounded.\*—DISPATCH.—British Corps engaged: Royal Military Artificers, 2d Battalion Royals, 64th Regiment, 3d West India Regiment, and Royal Marines.—24. The garrison of Candia, Columbo, commanded by Major Davle, attacked in the midst of a truce, by the first Adigaar, and capitulated on the following day. After the Major had left the fort, all the English soldiers who accompanied him were treacherously murdered.

July 1. The island of Tobago surrendered, without resistance, to Lieut.-Gen. Grinfield, and Commodore Hurd.—18. The Secretary-at-War brought a Bill into Parliament for amending the Defence Bill, and for enabling His Majesty to raise a levy, *en masse*, in case of invasion,† now threatened by Buonaparte. The shores of Great Britain being menaced with invasion on a scale so enormous, that even the most cool and deliberate imagined her existence, as an independent state, was endangered. His present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, made an energetic appeal to the Ministers of his august father, for the purpose of overcoming the interdiction which His Royal Highness felt grievous as a man, a Prince, and a soldier; and earnestly remonstrated against the cold, but necessary policy which debarred him from taking the field with military rank and command.—20. The Merchants, Underwriters, and other Subscribers to Lloyd's Coffee-House, commenced a general subscription, on an extended scale, for the encouragement and relief of those who might be engaged in the defence of the country, and who might suffer in the common cause (now known as "Lloyd's Fund"). The sum raised by the end of this month was 150,000*l*.

August 20. Lieut.-Gen. Lake, at the head of the British Cavalry, attacked and defeated from 12 to 15,000 horse, under Gen. Perron, at Coel, East Indies.‡

\* The French general had refused a capitulation; he was determined to abide the assaults; and although it might be supposed that conquering troops, provoked by the losses which the obstinacy of the enemy exposed them to, would have revenged themselves by a bloody victory, yet the conduct of the troops was a triumph worthy of a civilized nation, and brilliantly displayed British gallantry and generosity.

† This is an ancient prerogative of the Crown, and the object of the Bill was only to facilitate the exercise of it in case of need. By the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, this prerogative was claimed; by the Assize of Henry II. and Statute of Henry III. It was legally recognized, and there can be no doubt, that every liege subject is bound, at the call of his Sovereign, to take up arms, in case of an invasion of the realm. The measure was, however, rendered unnecessary by the spirit of the nation, which in a short time presented above 300,000 effective volunteers as an additional defence. This vast reinforcement to its military strength placed it on so proud a footing of security, that instead of fearing an invasion, the country was so conscious of its own strength and security, as rather to wish the enemy to try the experiment, which, in the event of failure, would probably have determined not only the reputation but the dominion and power of Buonaparte. On the 26th of July, a meeting of the Merchants, Bankers, Ship-owners, and other inhabitants of the metropolis, was held at the Royal Exchange, and such an expression of zeal, loyalty, and patriotism, was exhibited in the whole conduct of the meeting, as was perhaps never paralleled at the most glorious era of the histories of Greece and Rome, and which the world and posterity must contemplate with admiration. The following passage we record from the "Declaration" passed by this meeting, "We fight for our laws and liberties, to defend the dearest hopes of our children, to maintain the unspotted glory which we have inherited from our ancestors, to guard from outrage and shame those whom nature has entrusted to our protection, to preserve the honour and existence of the country that gave us birth, to fight for that constitution and system of society, which is at once the noblest monument and the firmest bulwark of civilization. We fight to preserve the whole earth from the barbarous yoke of military despotism. We fight for the independence of all nations, even of those who are the most indifferent to our fate, or the most blindly jealous of our prosperity! In so glorious a cause, in defence of these dearest and most sacred objects, we trust that the God of our fathers will inspire us with a valour which will be more than equal to the daring ferocity of those who are lured by the hope of plunder to fight the battle of ambition."

‡ Early in this year the forts of Sansnie, Bejighur, and Catchoura, in the Duuab, were subdued: and about the middle of the year a general Mahratta war took place. In August the Commander in-Chief took the field by advancing from Cawnpore towards the Mahratta frontier. M. Perron's army was encamped at a short distance from Allygurh. This position of the enemy was particularly advantageous. His front was completely covered by an extensive swamp, which in some parts was not fordable;—his right was protected by the fort of Allygurh, and his left by some villages, occupied by parties of his troops. Perron's force was estimated at about 15,000 horse, of which from 4000 to 5000 were regular Cavalry. The British General having determined on turning the left flank of Perron's force, formed his Cavalry into two lines, and advanced to the attack, supported by the Infantry in three and four lines, as the confined nature of the ground would admit. The excellent front displayed by the British Cavalry, and the determined countenance of the whole army, so completely overawed M. Perron and his troops, that they retreated with such rapidity as to preclude the possibility of charging them with any effect. This precipitate retreat, although at the moment a source of vexation and disappointment to Gen. Lake, was yet, in its consequences, eminently beneficial to the British interests, as Perron's military reputation received a shock from the events of this day, which it never recovered, and which was eventually the cause of the loss to him of the confidence of his troops, the defection of many of his best officers, and finally of the disorganization and dispersion of the French

September 4. The fortress of Allypore, East Indies, carried by assault.\*—11. Battle of Delhi, the enemy defeated by Lieut.-Gen. Lake, and upwards of seventy pieces of ordnance captured. "The 76th regiment, led by Capt. Boyce, and the whole of the Infantry line advanced to within one hundred paces of the enemy, without taking their firelocks from their shoulders, when they fired a volley, and rushed on with the bayonet, with a determination nothing could resist."—DISPATCH. The services of Major-Generals Ware and St. John; Colonels St. Leger and Horsford, were particularly noticed by the Commander-in-Chief. British Corps engaged; 27th Dragoons and 76th Foot, and Native regiments. Europeans killed and wounded 197, Natives 288. Honorary standards were conferred on the corps engaged at Allypore and Delhi, "in testimony of the peculiar honour acquired by the army on those occasions." In this action, fought on the plain opposite to Delhi, Gen. Lake's force was under 3000 firelocks, three weak regiments of Cavalry, and a small proportion of Artillery. The Governor-General, on this occasion, observes, "The decisive victory gained in the battle of Delhi, justified the firm confidence reposed by the Governor-General-in-Council in the bravery, perseverance, and discipline of the army, and in the skill, judgment, active spirit, and invincible intrepidity of their illustrious Commander.† The glory of that day is not surpassed by any recorded triumph of the British arms in India, and is attended by every circumstance calculated to elevate the fame of British valour, to illustrate the character of British humanity, and to secure the stability of the British empire in the East."—GENERAL ORDERS.—13. The army crossed the Jumna, and took possession of Delhi, the capital of the Mogul Empire, when the aged and venerable Shah Alum ‡ was relieved from the misery to which he had been long exposed from Mahratta and French oppression.—19, 20. The Dutch Settlements of Surinam, Demerara, and Essequibo, surrendered to the British.—23. A detachment under the Hon. Major-Gen. Wellesley (now Duke of Wellington), defeated the army of Dowlut Rao Scindia, at Assaye. "I cannot write in too strong terms of the conduct of the troops; they advanced in the best order, and with the greatest steadiness, under a most destructive fire, against a body of Infantry, far superior in numbers, who appeared determined to contend with them to the last, and who were driven from their guns only by the bayonet; and notwithstanding the numbers of the enemy's Cavalry, and the repeated demonstrations they made of an intention to charge, they were kept at a distance by our Infantry."—DISPATCH. British Corps engaged; 19th Light Dragoons, 74th and 78th Regiments, and Native Corps. Europeans and Natives killed, 428; wounded, 1138. The enemy lost 1200 men killed in the field of battle, "and their wounded are scattered in all parts of the country."—DISPATCH. Ninety-eight pieces of ordnance and seven stand of colours were captured.—25. The Colony of Berbice surrendered to a force under Lieut.-Colonel R. Nicholson, Lieut.-Colonel 1st Battalion Royals.

October 10. The city of Agra seized, and the force occupying the ravines under the guns of the fortress defeated. The siege was immediately commenced with vigour, and on the 18th the fortress of Agra|| (the key of Hindostan) surrendered to the British arms. A distribution of the prize money captured in Agra, amounting to twenty-four lacs of rupees, was immediately made to the troops.—12. The Nabob Shudshere Behadar defeated by a force under Colonel Powell at Kopsa.—16. Berhampore surrendered to a detachment under Colonel Stevenson.—18. Asseerghur surrendered to ditto.

November 1. Gen. Lake, with his Cavalry, came upon the enemy at Laswarrec, whom he immediately charged and broke; but owing to the badness of the ground, and the enemy's guns being

corps in India; at the same time that the reputation of the British troops, and of their superiority, increased in the same proportion, in the opinion of the Native Powers, as that of Perron and his troops diminished.

\* This fort was so strongly fortified, that its reduction by regular approaches could not be looked for in less than six weeks, a loss of time which might have proved fatal to the success of the campaign. Its possession was indispensably necessary, as, if left in the hands of the enemy, it would have cut off the communication of the army with the Company's provinces, whence the supplies were derived. The General therefore determined to attempt to carry this important place by a *coup-de-main*. The three gates were successively blown open by a 12-pounder, and after a gallant resistance from the garrison, it was carried. Some tumbrils of treasure fell into the hands of the captors, and were divided on the spot, among the storming party, as the reward of bravery.

† With his usual activity and zeal, Geo. Lake led the troops into action, at the head of the 76th Regiment, and had a horse killed under him in the advance.

‡ Titles conferred by the Emperor Shah Allam on Gen. Lake, after the battle of Delhi; Sum Saum ul Dowlab (Sword of the Empire), Ashghah ul Moolk (Bravest of the Country), Bahadoor Fatter Jung (Leader of Armies—Victorious in Battle), Khan Dowran Khan (The Vallant Lord of the Age).

§ The victory of Assaye may very justly rank among the most brilliant which have ever been gained by British courage and skill. It was a victory obtained by a small number of British over an enemy infinitely superior in numbers, comprising at least 10,000 regular Infantry, formed, disciplined, and in part officered by Frenchmen, supported by one hundred pieces of cannon, served with considerable science and precision, while hordes of Mahratta Cavalry, to the amount of 40,000, hovered around, ready to rush in upon and annihilate the little band if the smallest disorder or mistake had taken place during the engagement.

|| The capture of Agra secured a line of defence along the West bank of the Jumna, and left the British army at liberty to attack Scindia's remaining brigades. The pursuit accordingly commenced on the 28th Oct. but the distance the enemy had gained in advance, and the celerity of his movements soon showed the little chance there was of overtaking him with the Infantry. Aware of the evils which would result if this formidable body joined Jeswant Rao Holkar, then in great force on the borders of the Jeypoor country, Gen. Lake pushed forward with the regular Cavalry to attack him.



linked by chains in extended order, by which the British Cavalry were much broken and impeded in their charges, the advantage at first obtained could not be followed up. Shortly after the arrival of the Infantry,\* the enemy was again attacked, and after a severe contest completely defeated.† Eighty-two pieces of cannon and forty-four stand of colours were taken, and a considerable portion of the enemy's Infantry either killed or made prisoners. The British loss was very considerable. "The victory must, however, be principally attributed to the admirable skill, judgment, heroic valour, and intrepidity of the Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Lake, whose magnanimous example, together with the recollection of his achievements at Coel, Allypore, Delhi, and Agra, inspired general confidence and emulation. In the morning, Gen. Lake led the charge of the Cavalry; and in the afternoon conducted in person, at the head of the 76th regiment, all the different attacks on the enemy's line, and on their reserve posted in and near the village of Mohaulpore. On this day two horses were killed under the Commander-in-Chief. The shot showered round him in every direction. In the midst of the danger and slaughter which surrounded him, he displayed not only the most resolute fortitude and ardent valour, but the utmost degree of professional ability and knowledge, availing himself with admirable promptitude of every advantage presented by the enemy, and frustrating every effort of the enemy's obstinacy and boldness. His masterly plans of attack, during the action, were carried into instantaneous execution by his unrivalled personal activity; and he appeared, with matchless courage and alacrity, in front of every principal charge, which he had planned with eminent judgment and skill."—GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S NOTES. During the contest in forcing the enemy's right, Major-Gen. Warre had his head carried off by a cannon-ball. "He was a gallant officer, and one whose loss I deeply lament."—DISPATCH. The services of the following officers were particularly noticed in the Commander-in-Chief's Dispatch and General Orders: Col. Vandeleur, (he fell mortally wounded. "In him the service has lost a most valuable officer.") Major Gen. St. John; Colonels Macau, Gordon, McDonald,‡ H. White§; Majors Griffiths, McLeod, Gregory, and William Campbell; Captains Wade and Robertson; Lieut. Wallace, 27th Foot, Lieut. Duval, 19th Dragoons, Lieut. Dixon, 6th Native Cavalry.—11. Scindia sent an Ambassador to Gen. Wellesley's Camp, at Iann, to propose a treaty of peace.—23. A cessation of arms agreed upon between Scindia and the British force in the Deccan and Province of Guzerat, but the conditions of the truce not fulfilled by Scindia.—29. Gen. Wellesley defeats the enemy at Argann.

December 7. The divisions of Gen. Wellesley's army marched to the siege of Gawilghur, considered to be one of the strongest fortresses in India.—12. Batteries were erected.—17. The fort stormed and carried. The 19th Dragoons, 74th and 78th British regiments, particularly distinguished themselves in the brilliant operations of Gen. Wellesley's force.—25. A Treaty of Peace signed in the British Camp, with the Rajah of Berar, and on the 30th with Scindia.

N.B. In this year the 25th Dragoons became the 22d; the Scotch Brigade the 94th Foot; the Rifle Corps the 95th Foot; and the 2d Battalion 52d Foot the 96th Foot.

#### OBITUARY, 1802.

February 26. Brig.-Gen. Arthur Carter, Lieut. Colonel 20th Light Dragoons.

March 4. Lieut.-Gen. Francis D'Oyly.—11. Gen. George Warde, Colonel of the 4th Dragoon Guards, aged 78.—17. Gen. Henry Fletcher, Colonel 35th Foot.

April 6. Col. Montgomery,|| late of 9th Foot.

June 7. Major-Gen. George Cunningham, late of the Scotch Brigade.

July 3. Brig.-Gen. Richard Smith, East India Company's Service, and formerly M.P. for Wendover.—27. Gen. James Inglis Hamilton, Colonel of the 21st Foot.

August 8. Major-Gen. P. Halket, Scotch Brigade.—16. Major-Gen. Sir John Brathwaite,¶ Bart. East India Company's Service, aged 64.

October 11. At Barbadoes, Gen. William Griffiths, Commander of the Troops in the Leeward Islands.

November 1. Major-Gen. Waige, killed at the battle of Laswarree. Col. Vandeleur, ditto.—20. Gen. Benjamin Gordon, Lieut.-Colonel 48th Foot.

\* They reached the scene of action about noon, and having marched twenty-five miles, were allowed a short interval to bathe and refresh themselves.

† This battle was decisive, as it closed the campaign in that part of India, by the defeat, capture, and dispersion of all the corps and field equipments in the service of Scindia, in Hindostan.

‡ Afterwards Lieut.-Gen. and K.C.B.

§ Late Major-Gen. and K.C.B.

|| Col. Montgomery fell in a duel with Capt. Macnamara, R.N. arising out of a quarrel in Hyde Park, on a trivial subject. The Lieut.-Col. was a remarkably handsome man, and had fought bravely in the service of his country. In the Dutch expedition, the Russians being put to flight, his regiment was thrown into confusion, and retreated, in consequence of the Russians falling back upon them: at this time a drummer was killed, when Montgomery took up the drum, beating it to rally his men, he himself standing alone; he did rally them, and at their head rendered essential service. On several occasions in Egypt and Malta, he distinguished himself by his courage and spirit. He was son of Sir Robert Montgomery.

¶ He had but lately returned from the coast of Coromandel, where he long held the chief command. When retiring from this distinguished station, the general and field officers of the army requested him to accept the record of their esteem, affection, and respect, in a valuable service of plate, which they presented to him.

## STATIONS OF THE ARMY ON THE 1st JULY, 1830.

Regiments and Corps.	Service Troops or Companies.	Reserve Companies.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.
1st Life-gds.	Regent's Park	. . . . .	. .	1816	France
2d do. . .	Hyde Park	. . . . .	.	1816	Ditto
Royal Horse-guards .	Windsor .	. . . . .	. .	1816	Ditto
1st Drag.-gds.	Cahir . .	. . . . .	. .	1816	Ditto
2d do . .	Manchester .	. . . . .	. .	1818	Ditto
3d do . .	Exeter . .	. . . . .	. .	1814	Spain
4th do . .	Edinburgh .	. . . . .	. .	1813	Portugal
5th do . .	Coventry .	. . . . .	. .	1814	Spain
6th do . .	Cork . .	. . . . .	. .	1808	Buenos Ay.
7th do . .	Ipswich .	. . . . .	. .	1799	Holland
1st Dragoons	Norwich .	. . . . .	. .	1814	Spain
2d do . .	Dorchester .	. . . . .	. .	1816	France
3d do . .	York . .	. . . . .	. .	1818	France
4th do . .	Bombay .	. . . . .	1822		
6th do . .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1816	France
7th Light Drag.	Dundalk .	. . . . .	. .	1818	France
8th do . .	Longford .	. . . . .	. .	1823	Bengal
9th do . .	Hounslow .	. . . . .	. .	1813	Portugal
10th do . .	Leeds . .	. . . . .	. .	1828	Portugal
11th do . .	Bengal . .	. . . . .	1819		
12th do . .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1828	Portugal
13th do . .	Madras . .	. . . . .	1819		
14th do . .	Brighton .	. . . . .	. .	1814	Spain
15th do . .	Nottingham .	. . . . .	. .	1816	France
16th do . .	Bengal . .	. . . . .	1822		
17th do . .	Newbridge .	. . . . .	. .	1823	Bombay
Rl. Wag. Train	Croydon .	. . . . .	Detachments various periods		
Gr. Gds. 1st bat.	Windsor .	. . . . .	. .	1828	Portugal
2d bat.	Westminster	. . . . .	. .	1818	France
3d bat.	Tower .	. . . . .	. .	1818	France
Coldst. 1st bat.	Dublin .	. . . . .	. .	1814	France
2d bat.	Knightsbridge	. . . . .	. .	1818	France
3d ditto 1st bat.	King's Mews	. . . . .	. .	1814	France
2d bat.	Portman Street	. . . . .	. .	1828	Portugal
1st Foot, 1st bat.	Trinidad .	Fort George .	1826		
2d bat.	Madras* .	Tilbury Fort	1807		
2d do . .	Bombay .	Chatham . .	1825		
3d do . .	Bengal . .	Tilbury Fort .	1823		
4th do . .	Newry . .	. . . . .	. .	1828	Portugal
5th do . .	Galway . .	. . . . .	. .	1826	Dominica
6th do . .	Bombay .	Chatham .	1821		
7th do . .	Malta . .	Hull . . . .	1825		
8th do . .	Dublin† . .	. . . . .	. .	1824	Cephalonia
9th do . .	Belfast . .	. . . . .	. .	1827	Trinidad
10th do . .	Zante . .	Kinsale . .	1826		
11th do . .	Corfu . .	Portsmouth .	1826		
12th do . .	Gibraltar .	Londonderry .	1823		
13th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1822		
14th do . .	Ditto . .	Ditto . . . .	1807		

\* Ordered to the Cape of Good Hope.

† Ordered to Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Regiments and Corps.	Service Troops or Companies.	Reserve Companies.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.
15th Foot . .	Quebec . .	Castlebar . .	1827		
16th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1819		
17th do . .	Chatham . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1823	Bengal
18th do . .	Corfu . .	Plymouth . .	1821		
19th do . .	Grenada . .	Portsmouth . .	1826		
20th do . .	Bombay . .	Chatham . .	1819		
21st do . .	Kilkenny . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1827	St. Vincents.
22d do . .	Jamaica . .	Portsmouth . .	1826		
23d do . .	Gibraltar . .	Brecon . .	1823		
24th do . .	Quebec . .	Carlisle . .	1829		
25th do . .	Demerara . .	Edinburgh . .	1826		
26th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1828		
27th do . .	Barbadoes . .	Jersey . .	1819		
28th do . .	Buttevant . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1829	Corfu
29th do . .	Mauritius . .	Plymouth . .	1826		
30th do . .	Gosport . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1829	Madras
31st do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1825		
32d do . .	Boyle . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1825	Corfu
33d do . .	Jamaica . .	Burnley . .	1822		
34th do . .	Halifax, N. S.	Naas . .	1829		
35th do . .	Barbadoes . .	Jersey . .	1820		
36th do . .	Fermoy . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1826	Corfu
37th do . .	Enniskillen . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1825	Quebec
38th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1818		
39th do . .	N. S. Wales . .	Harwich . .	1827		
40th do . .	Bombay . .	Chatham . .	1824		
41st do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1822		
42d do . .	Gibraltar . .	Perth . .	1823		
43d do . .	Gibraltar . .	Devonport . .	1825		
44th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1822		
45th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1819		
46th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1813		
47th do . .	Portsmouth . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1829	Bengal
48th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1817		
49th do . .	Bengal . .	Upnor Castle . .	1822		
50th do . .	Blackburne . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1827	Jamaica
51st do . .	Corfu . .	Portsmouth . .	1821		
52d do . .	Halifax, N. S.	Portsmouth . .	1823		
53d do . .	Gibraltar . .	Chester . .	1829		
54th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1819		
55th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1821		
56th do . .	Limerick . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1826	Mauritius
57th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1825		
58th do . .	Ceylon . .	Drogheda . .	1828		
59th do . .	Weedon . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1829	Bengal
60th do 1st bat.	Limerick* . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1828	Portugal
2d bat.	Isle of Wight . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1829	Berbice
61st do . .	Ceylon . .	Ballinrobe . .	1828		
62d do . .	Chatham . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1823	Halifax, N.S.
63d do . .	N. S. Wales . .	Chatham . .	1829		
64th do . .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1828*	Gibraltar
65th do . .	Berbice . .	Spike Island . .	1829		
66th do . .	Quebec . .	Boyle . .	1827		
67th do . .	Mullingar . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1826	Bombay
68th do . .	Athlone . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	1829	Canada

\* Under orders for Gibraltar.

Regiments and Corps.	Service Troops or Companies.	Reserve Companies.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.
69th Foot .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1826 <sup>a</sup>	Madras
70th do . .	Templemore	. . . . .	. .	1827	Canada
71st do . .	Kingston .	Edinburgh .	1824		
72d do . .	Cape . .	Paisley . .	1828		
73d do . .	Malta . .	Plymouth . .	1827		
74th do . .	Cork . .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Bermuda
75th do . .	Cape . .	Sheerness .	1830		
76th do . .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1827	Canada
77th do . .	Jamaica .	Clonmel . .	1824		
78th do . .	Ceylon . .	Aberdeen . .	1826		
79th do . .	Montreal .	Stirling . .	1825		
80th do . .	Corfu . .	Sunderland .	1820		
81st do . .	Bermuda .	Guernsey . .	1821		
82d do . .	Mauritius .	Tynemouth .	1819		
83d do . .	Glasgow .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Ceylon
84th do . .	Jamaica .	Kinsale . .	1827		
85th do . .	Malta . .	Devonport .	1821		
86th do . .	Barbadoes .	Tralee . .	1826		
87th do . .	Manchester .	. . . . .	. .	1827	Bengal
88th do . .	Cephalonia .	Landguard Ft.	1825		
89th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1807		
90th do . .	Corfu . .	Ft. Cumberland	1820		
91st do . .	Jamaica .	Berwick . .	1822		
92d do . .	Kilkenny .	. . . . .	. .	1827	Jamaica
93d do . .	St. Lucia .	Stockport . .	1823		
94th do . .	Gibraltar .	Plymouth . .	1824		
95th do . .	Corfu . .	Guernsey . .	1824		
96th do . .	Halifax N. S.	Plymouth . .	1824		
97th do . .	Ceylon . .	Waterford . .	1825		
98th do . .	Cape . .	Devonport .	1825		
99th do . .	Mauritius .	Clare Castle .	1825		
Rifle B. 1st bat.	Halifax, N. S.	Dover . .	1825		
2d bat.	Malta . .	Dover . .	1826		
Rl. Staff Corps	Hythe . .	. . . . .	Detachments various periods.		
1st West India Regiment	Trinidad .	Colonial Corps.			
2d ditto . .	N. Providence				
Ceylon Rifle Regiment .	Ceylon . .				
Cape Mounted Riflemen	Cape . .				
Royal African Colon. Corps	Sierra Leone				
Rl. Newfoundland Veteran Company	Newfoundland				
Rl. New South Wales Vet. Company	N. S. Wales				
Royal Malta Fencibles .	Malta . .				



## GAZETTES.

## MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &amp;c.

FROM MAY 29 TO JUNE 19.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 3.

LONDON GAZETTE, JUNE 4.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—Capt. John Mark Frederick Smith, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Smart, ret.; Sec.-Capt. John William Pringle, to be Capt. vice Smith, prom.; First-Lieut. Henry Rowland Brandreth, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Pringle, prom.; Sec.-Lieut. Sidney Herbert Knocker, to be First-Lieut. vice Brandreth, prom.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Sec.-Lieut. Augustus Henry Frazer, to be First-Lieut. vice Thomas Uvedale Walker, res.; Sec.-Lieut. Thomas George Marlay, to be First-Lieut. vice Dawson, dec.

Ordnance Medical Depart.—Sec. Ass.-Surg. Henry John Lucas, M.D. to be First Ass.-Surg. vice Cbisholm, placed on h. p.; Anthony Patrick Mahon, gent. to be Sec. Ass.-Surg.; James Edward Thomas Parratt, gent. to be Sec. Ass.-Surg.

## WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 8.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

3d Regt. Dr. Gds.—Lieut. William Henry Warrington, to be Capt. by p. vice Clements, who ret.; Cor. Frederick John Woodley Collingwood, to be Lieut. by p. vice Warrington; Charles Kelson, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Collingwood.

4th Dr. Gds.—Lieut. George Wynell Mayow, to be Adj. vice Story, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

2d Regt. of Drs.—Cor. Francis Charles Forde, to be Lieut. vice Carnegie, prom.; George Gordon, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Forde.

4th Regt. of Light Drs.—Cor. Edward Scott, to be Lieut. by p. vice Weston, prom.; Bryan Higgins Blake, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Scott.

16th Light Drs.—Capt. Arthur Charles Lowe, from the h. p. to be Capt. vice William Harris, who ex. rec. diff.; Cor. George O'Halloran Gavin, to be Lieut. without p. vice Simpson, who ret.

1st or Gren. Regt. Ft. Gds.—Qr.-mas.-Serjt. John Lilley, to be Qr.-mas. vice Robert Colquhoun, who ret. upon full pay.

1st Regt. Foot.—Humphreys, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Cathrow, dec.

3d Foot.—Lieut. Patrick Mackie, to be Capt. by p. vice Blair, who ret.; Ens. John Whittam, from the 31st Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Mackie; Ens. William White, to be Adj. vice Mackie.

6th Ditto.—Lieut. George Foreman Morden, to be Capt. by p. vice Galwey, who ret.; Ens. John Belshes Home, to be Lieut. by p. vice Morden; Frederick Bristow, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Home.

7th Ditto.—Ens. Henry St. John Mildmay, from 10th Regt. to be Lieut. by p. vice Lord Edward Thynne, who ret.

10th Ditto.—Capt. Lewis Shedden, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Edward St. John Mildmay, who

ex. rec. diff.; Edward Richard White, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mildmay, prom. in 7th Regt.

16th Foot.—Ens. William Whitaker, to be Lieut. without p. vice Alexander, dec.; Ens. Francis William Mundy, from 47th Foot, to be Ens. vice Whitaker.

20th Foot.—Ens. Eugene Brock, to be Lieut. by p. vice Rae, who ret.; Norman Lalng Prendergast, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Brock.

21st Ditto.—Lieut. Arthur Wightman, from 49th Regt. to be First-Lieut. vice William Johnston, who ex.

31st Ditto.—Brev. Lieut.-Col. William Henry Sewell, from 40th Foot, to be Major, vice Tovey, prom. in the 48th Regt.; Ens. Robert Norman, to be Lieut. without p. vice Vallanoe, dec.; William Fortune, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Whittam, prom. in the 3d Foot.

34th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Thomas Brisbane, M.D. from the 74th Regt. to be Ass.-Surg.

36th Ditto.—John Pratt, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hay, prom. in the 60th Regt.

37th Ditto.—Ens. Brook John Knight, to be Lieut. without p. vice Moses, dec.; William Clay, gent. to be Ens. vice Knight.

41st Ditto.—Thomas Warcup Kirkbride, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Bayley, whose app. has not taken place.

48th Ditto.—Major James Dunbar Tovey, from 31st Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Taylor, dec.

49th Ditto.—Lieut. William Johnston, from 21st Regt. to be Lieut. vice Wightman, who ex.

53d Ditto.—Ens. William O'Brien, from 83d Regt. to be Lieut. by p. vice Currie, who ret.

55th Ditto.—Ens. William Fenton Wake, to be Lieut. by p. vice Peck, prom.; Melville Gore Matson, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Wake.

58th Ditto.—Alexander Douglas Mackenzie, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Thompson, who ret.

60th Ditto.—Capt. Edward Bagot, from 62d Regt. to be Capt. vice Hon. George Upton, who ex.; Lieut. Francis Walsh Small, from Rl. Newfoundland Veteran Companies, to be First-Lieut. vice Furst, prom.; Ensign Henry Cranston Hay, from 36th Regt. to be First-Lieut. without p. vice Bruere, who ret.

62d Ditto.—To be Capt.—Brev. Major James Travers, from h. p. of the Rifle Brigade, vice David Burges, who ex.; Capt. Hon. George Upton, from 60th Regt. vice Bagot, who ex.

64th Ditto.—Thomas W. Douglas Willan, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Western, prom.

66th Ditto.—Ens. Robert Thomas Healey, to be Lieut. by p. vice Beckham, prom. in 1st West India Regt.; Thomas Burke, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Healey.

71st Ditto.—Ralph Bernal, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Fownes, prom.

76th Ditto.—Capt. John Clarke, to be Major, by p. vice Lane, prom.; Lieut. Henry Edward Hoare to be Capt. by p. vice Clarke; Ens. Robert Lloyd, to be Lieut. by p. vice Hoare; Thomas William Fountaine, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lloyd.

83d Ditto.—Lieut. Henry Caulfield, to be Capt.

by p. vice Burgess, who ret.; Ens. Edward De Vlame, to be Lieut. by p. vice Caulfield; Henry Murray Scott, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice O'Brien, prom. in the 53d Regt.; James Clerk, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice De Vlame.

85th Foot.—Capt. Norman Wightwick, from h. p. 49th Regt. to be Capt. vice Matthew Fors-ter, who exc.

87th Ditto.—Sec.-Lieut. and Adj. Charles Graves, to have the rank of First-Lieut.

88th Ditto.—William Henry Ashurst, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Chearnley, who ret.

89th Ditto.—Lieut. Aylmer Dowdall, to be Capt. without p. vice Stewart, dec.

92d Ditto.—Capt. Philip Bass, from h. p. of 27th Regt. to be Capt. vice John Davern, who exc.

Rifle Brigade.—Arthur Stewart, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Eaton, prom.

1st West India Regt.—Lieut. Thomas Beekham, from 66th Regt. to be Capt. by p. vice Ashe, who ret.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. by p.—Major Abraham Lane, from 76th Regt.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. John James Peck, from 55th Regt.; Lieut. John Carnegie, from 2d Light Drs.

To be Lieuts. of Inf. by p.—Sec.-Lieut. Richard Jefferson Eaton, from the Rifle Brigade; Ens. Maximilian James Western, from the 64th Regt.; Ens. Edward Curtis Fownes, from 71st Regt.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned Lieut. actually serving upon full-pay in a Regt. of the Line, whose commission is dated in the year 1809, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to the General Order of the 27th of Dec. 1826:—

To be Capt. of Inf.—Lieut. Matthew Furst, of the 60th Regt.

The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unatt. commissions:—

Lieut.-Col. Alexander Fraser, Rl. Engineers; Brev. Lieut.-Col. John Johnston Dunkin, Capt. h. p. 18th Foot; Paymas. Marshall M'Dermott, 8th Foot; Lieut. Patrick Thomas, h. p. York Light Inf. Volunteers; Lieut. Joseph Clarke, h. p. 76th Foot; Lieut. Alexander Garrett, h. p. 49th Foot.

Memoranda.—The date of Lieut. George Cuthbert Marshall's commission in 31st Regt. has been altered to 31st Jan. 1829.

The commissions of Ens. Octavius G. Perrot, of 26th Foot, and Richard Henry Strong, of 30th Regt. have been dated 23d Jan. 1829, and not 17th April, as previously stated.

West Suffolk Mil.—The Right Hon. Henry Fitzroy Earl of Euston, to be Col. vice Sir William Parker, Bart. dec.

East Suffolk Mil.—The Right Hon. John Edward Cornwallis Earl of Shadbrooke, to be Col. vice the Earl of Euston, app. to the West Suffolk Militia.

#### WAR OFFICE, JUNE 11.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11.

6th Regt. Dr. Gds.—To be Capt. by p.—Lieut. William Porter, vice Searlett, prom.; Lieut. Henry Richmond Jones, vice Brymer, who ret.

To be Lieuts. by p.—Cor. Frederick Qusyle

Turner, vice Porter; Cor. Francis Brown, vice Jones.

To be Cornets, by p.—William Ingilby Campbell, gent. vice Turner; James Johnston, gent. vice Brown.

7th Dr. Gds.—Major Alexander Kennedy Clerk, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Hancox, who ret.; Capt. John Gowdie, to be Major, by p. vice Clark; Lieut. John Bolton, to be Capt. by p. vice Gowdie; Cor. Thomas Le Marchant, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bolton; Sec.-Lieut. George Augustus Frederick Cunyngbame, from 87th Foot, to be Cor. by p. vice Le Marchant.

4th Regt. Light Drs.—Lieut. Richard Francis Poore, from 5th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Cumberlege, who exc.; George Mande, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Ellis, prom.

14th Light Drs.—Cor. Charles John Griffiths, to be Lieut. by p. vice Maxwell, prom.; Robert Alexander Lockhart, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Griffiths.

15th Light Drs.—Cor. James Salmond, to be Adj. vice Blyth, who res. the Adjutancy only.

1st or Gr. Regt. of Foot Gds.—To be Lieuts. and Capt. —Ens. and Lieut. George Augustus Frederick Houstoun, by p. vice John Thomas Perceval, who ret.; Lieut. and Adj. Arthur Wellesley Torrens, to have the rank.

To be Ens. and Lieuts. by p.—George Campbell, gent. vice Houstoun; Ens. Edward Birch Reynardson, from 68th Foot, vice Ongley, who ret.

Coldstream Regt. Foot Gds.—Frederick Halkett, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Lord Montagu W. Graham, prom.

1st Regt. Foot.—Capt. John Thomas Evans, from h. p. to be Capt. vice James Vernon Fletcher, who exc. rec. diff.; Frederick Nicholson, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Denham, prom. in 55th Foot.

3d Foot.—Lieut. Marcus Barr, to be Capt. by p. vice Courtaunc, who ret.

5th Ditto.—Lieut. Cleland Cumberlege, from 4th Light Drs. to be Lieut. vice Poore, who exc.

8th Ditto.—Henry Lomax, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Clark, prom. in 62d Foot.

9th Ditto.—Lieut. Henry Bathurst, to be Capt. by p. vice St. John, who ret.; Ens. Harry Heron, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bathurst; John Hosken, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Heron.

10th Ditto.—Septimus Barty Whitmore Wynyard, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Stonyman, prom. in 62d Foot.

13th Ditto.—Ens. James Keating, from 83d Foot, to be Lieut. without p. vice Krefling, app. to 55th Foot.

20th Ditto.—To be Lieuts.—Ens. Henry Crawley, without p. vice Berguer, dec.; Ens. Charles William Combe, from 26th Foot, by p. vice Clinton, who ret.

To be Ens. without p.—Charles Thomas King, gent. vice Cooke, prom. in 62d Foot.

28th Ditto.—Lieut. William Russell, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Lieut. vice Robert Wynne Playford, who ret. upon h. p. Royal African Corps.

29th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Bliggs, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Broderick, dec.; Ens. and Adj. Morgan Morgan, to have the rank of Lieut.

## GAZETTES.

30th Foot.—Lieut. Charles Wynne Barrow, to be Capt. by p. vice Carden, who ret.; Ens. Henry Jenkins Pogson, to be Lieut. by p. vice Barrow; Herbert Mansel, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Pogson.

31st Ditto.—Gent. Cadet Robert T. Eager, from Rl. Mll. Col. to be Ens. without p. vice Norinan, prom.

32d Ditto.—Lieut. Thomas C. Crawford, to be Capt. by p. vice Drury, who ret.; Ens. Henry Vaughan Hrooke, to be Lieut. by p. vice Crawford; Samuel Baker Hayes, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Brooke.

34th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Robert Ranken, from 74th Foot, to be surg. vice Farinan, dec.

39th Ditto.—Ens. John Hamilton Stewart, from h. p. Rl. African Corps, to be Ens. vice John Lewis Cornigan, whose app. has not taken place.

40th Ditto.—George Mathias White, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Barrell, prom. in 55th Foot.

44th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Hon. Henry Cecil Lowther, from h. p. 12th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Robert Macdonald, who exc.

46th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Alexander Andrews, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alexander Cuppage, who exc. rec. diff.

47th Ditto.—Capt. George Forster Sadleir, to be Major, by p. vice Backhouse, who ret.; Lieut. John Gordon, to be Capt. by p. vice Sadleir; Ens. Francis C. Fyers, to be Lieut. by p. vice Gordon; John Sutton, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Fyers.

48th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. James Holmes Schoedde, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Tovey, app. to 62d Foot.

49th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Smith, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Sewell, prom. in 31st Foot.

50th Ditto.—Robert Ross, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Lyster, prom. in 62d Foot.

53d Ditto.—Capt. Richard Frederick Hill, to be Major, by p. vice Cuppage, who ret.; Lieut. Thomas Carnegie, to be Capt. by p. vice Hill; Ens. Charles Edward Dawson Warren, to be Lieut. by p. vice Carnegie; Wellington Stewart, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Warren.

54th Ditto.—Capt. Charles George Fairfield, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alfred Lord Harley, who exc.

55th Ditto.—Major Saumarez Brock, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. Thomas William Nicholson, to be Major, vice Brock; Lieut. Neil Sinclair, to be Capt. vice Nicholson.

To be Lieuts.—Lieut. Thomas Rose, from h. p. 9th Foot; Lieut. Peter Quin, from h. p. 21st Foot; Lieut. William Krestling, from 13th Foot; Ens. John Waller Poe; Ens. Augustus Henry Chaproniere; Ens. Francis Boyd, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen; Ens. James Fleming Denham, from 1st Foot; Ens. William Thomas Colman, from 80th Foot; Ens. Frederick William Edward Barrell, from 40th Foot; Ens. Henry Nixon, from 66th Foot; Ens. Horatio Fenwick, from 77th Foot, vice Sinclair.

To be Ens.—William Alexander Poppleton, gent. vice Poe; Peter Lawrence Campbell, gent. vice Chaproniere.

To be Adjts.—Lieut. Mackenzie Wilson, vice Goodall, who res. the Adjutancy only.

57th Ditto.—Henry Gahan, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Butler, prom. in 62d Foot.

58th Foot.—William Honstoun Collins, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Cruice, prom. in 62d Foot.

60th Ditto.—Lieut. Richard Jefferson Eaton, from h. p. to be First-Lieut. vice Francis Walsh Small, who exc. rec. diff.

62d Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. James Dunbar Tovey, from 48th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Lieut. Alexander Macdonald, to be Capt. by p. vice Travers, who ret.

To be Lieuts.—Ens. Frederick Edward Corfield, by p. vice Macdonald; Lieut. Thomas Price, from h. p. 19th Foot; Lieut. Thomas Abell, from 2d West India Regt.; Ens. Robert R. Williamson; Ens. John Butler, from 57th Foot; Ens. Charles Cooke, from 20th Foot; Ens. Edward Hamilton Finney, from 96th Foot; Ens. Charles Clark, from 8th Foot; Ens. Arthur O'Neill Lyster, from 50th Foot; Ens. Robert Honyman, from 10th Foot; Ens. Edmund John Cruice, from 58th Foot.

To be Ens.—Henry Robert Moore, gent. vice Williamson, prom.

64th Ditto.—To be Lieuts.—Lieut. Maximilian James Western, from h. p. vice Charles Stuart Barker, who exc.; Lieut. Edward Curtis Fownes, from h. p. vice Maurice Fitzgerald, who exc. rec. diff.

66th Ditto.—William Hemphill, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Nixon, prom. in 55th Foot.

67th Ditto.—Capt. Richard Blunt, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Robert Grant, who exc. rec. diff.

68th Ditto.—Lieut. Richardson William Huey, to be Capt. by p. vice William Smyth, who ret.; Ens. Joseph North, to be Lieut. by p. vice Huey; James Benners Parkinson, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice North; William C. Harris, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Reynardson, app. to the 1st or Gren. Foot Gds.

69th Foot.—Lieut. Samuel Ives Sutton, to be Capt. by p. vice Blachford, who ret.; Ens. Henry Crawford Halifax, to be Lieut. by p. vice Sutton; St. John Mandell, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Halifax.

73d Ditto.—Capt. Adolphus Latimer Widdrington, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Richard Rollo Houghton, who exc. rec. diff.

75th Ditto.—Lieut. Frederick Henry A. Forth, to be Capt. by p. vice M'Callum, who ret.; Ens. Alexander Vipond Ind, to be Lieut. by p. vice Forth; William Brumell, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Ind.

77th Ditto.—Henry Downe Griffith, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Fenwick, prom. in 55th Foot.

80th Ditto.—Lieut. John Bowness, to be Capt. by p. vice Blaney, who ret.

To be Lieuts.—Ens. Richard Thomson Hopkins, by p. vice Bowness; Lieut. Thomas Thornley, from h. p. 43d Foot, vice Francis Norris Toole, who exc.

To be Ens.—John Scolly, gent. by p. vice Hopkins; Charles Robert Ralfe, gent. without p. vice Colman, prom. in 55th Foot.

82d Ditto.—Ens. Henry Hyde, to be Lieut. by p. vice Campbell, who ret.; James Gustavus Holmes, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hyde.

83d Ditto.—Edward D'Alton, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Keating, prom. in 13th Foot.

85th Ditto.—Lieut. Herbert Edward Taylor,

to be Capt. vice Wightwick, who ret.; Ens. Henry Sabine Browne, to be Lieut. by p. vice Taylor; Alexander Ramsay, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Browne.

86th Foot.—Lieut. Henry Edmund De Burgh, Sidley, to be Capt. by p. vice Crawford, who ret.; Ens. William Johnson, to be Lieut. by p. vice Sidley; Robert Nedham Carlisle, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Johnson.

87th Ditto.—Francis Charles Joddrell, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Cunyngbame, app. to 7th Dr. Gds.

88th Ditto.—Lieut. David Soutar, to be Capt. without p. vice Hutton, dec.; Ens. Peter Martyn, to be Lieut. vice Soutar; Henry Loftus Herbert, gent. to be Ens. vice Martyn.

89th Ditto.—Lieut. Charles Scarlin Naylor, to be Adj. vice Kenny, who res. the Adjutancy only.

92d Ditto.—Lieut. William Prittie Bayly, to be Capt. by p. vice Bass, who ret.; Capt. John Routledge Majendie, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Henry William Seymour Stewart, who exc. rec. diff.; Ens. Archibald Inglis Lockhart, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bayly; John Allan Carnegie, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lockhart.

96th Ditto.—Henry Bruce Barclay, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Finney, prom. in 62d Foot.

97th Ditto.—Ens. Adolphus Frederick Morgan, to be Lieut. by p. vice Shecan, who ret.; Alexander Hope Pattison, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Morgan.

99th Ditto.—Capt. Constantine Yeoman, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Nicholas Colthurst, who exc. red. diff.

2d West India Regt.—Ens. John Macfarlane, to be Lieut. without p. vice Abell, app. to 62d Foot.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. Martinus Conrady, to be Capt. without p. vice Van Kempen, dec.; Sec.-Lieut. Francis Rowland Nash, to be First-Lieut. vice Conrady; Henry Smith, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Nash.

Cape Mounted Riflemen.—Lieut. John Matcham Isaac, from h. p. Rl. African Corps, to be Lieut. vice Russell, app. to 28th Foot; John Robert O'Reilly, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Boyd, prom. in 55th Foot.

Unattached.—Capt. James Yorke Scarlett, from 6th Dr. Gds. to be Major of Inf. by p.; Lieut. W. Maxwell, from 14th Light Drs. to be Capt. of Inf. by p.

The under-mentioned Lieut. actually serving upon full pay in a regt. of the line, whose com. is dated in the year 1809, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to general order of 27th Dec. 1826:—

To be Capt. of Inf.—Lieut. John Walsh, from 64th Foot.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unatt. coms.:—Major William Kingdom Rains, h. p. unatt.; Capt. Matthew Farst, h. p. unatt.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15.

3d Regt. Dr. Gds.—Lieut. Christopher Teesdale, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Robert Haworth Peel, who exc. rec. diff.

5th Dr. Gds.—Lieut. Francis Blake Knox, from 88th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Richard Bartholomew Martin, who ret. upon h. p. rec. diff.

6th Regt. Drs.—Lieut.-Col. Lord George Lennox, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. paying diff. vice Keane, app. to 7th Light Drs.

7th Regt. Light Drs.—Lieut.-Col. Edward Keane, from 6th Drs. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Sir James John Fraser, Bart. who ret. upon h. p. rec. diff.

16th Light Drs.—Cor. Henry Wardroper, to be Lieut. by p. vice Neale, prom.; William Wilmer, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Wardroper.

1st or Gr. Regt. Foot Gds.—Capt. John Marquis of Titchfield, from h. p. Rl. West India Rangers, to be Lieut. and Capt. vice George Fitz-Roy, who exc.

Coldstream Regt. Foot Gds.—Brev. Major John Stepney Cowell, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Thomas Barrow, who ret. upon h. p.; Ens. and Lieut. John Henry Pringle, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Cowell; Hastings Dent, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Pringle.

3d Regt. Foot Gds.—Ens. and Lieut. Brownlow William Knox, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Ongley, who ret.; Robert Douglas Willau, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Knox.

2d Regt. Foot.—Hosp.-Ass. Robert Hope Alston Hunter, to be Ass.-Surg. vice Poole, dec.

3d Foot.—Ens. Philip Grove Beers, from 29th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Barr, prom.

9th Ditto.—Gordon William Ogilvie, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mylne, who ret.; John Watson Robinson, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Teesdale, prom.

12th Ditto.—Lieut. William Dunn, to be Adj. vice Clarke, who res. the Adjutancy only.

17th Ditto.—Ass. Surg. William Newton, from h. p. 8th Rl. Vet. Batt. to be Ass.-Surg.

20th Ditto.—William Heron, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Crawley, prom.

24th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. John Lorimer, M.D. from h. p. 17th Light Drs. to be Ass.-Surg.

26th Ditto.—Ens. William Frederick Platoff Wilson, from 32d Foot, to be Ens. vice Combe, prom. in 20th Foot.

29th Ditto.—John Owen Lucas, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Boyd, prom. in 54th Foot; Charles Robert Storey, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Beers, prom. in 3d Foot.

30th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Alexander Andrews, from 46th Foot, to be Capt. vice Roberts, who ret.; John Moore, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lacy, who ret.

32d Ditto.—To be Lieuts.—Ens. Alexander Campbell, by p. vice Trevelyan, who ret.; Lieut. Edward Osborne Broadley, from h. p. vice Charles Stacey Beazley, who exc.

To be Ens.—Thomas Forsyth, gent. by p. vice Campbell; John Francis Kempt, gent. without p. vice Wilson, app. to 26th Foot.

35th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Popham, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Newland Richard Tompkins, who exc. rec. diff.

36th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Robert Nickle, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Charles Wyndham, who exc.

40th Ditto.—Hosp.-Ass. Arthur West, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Coleman dec.

42d Ditto.—Capt. Ewen M'Pherson, from h. p. to be Capt. vice William Murray, who exc. rec. diff.

46th Ditto.—Lieut. George Farwell, to be Capt. by p. vice Andrews, app. to 30th Foot; Ens.



Nicholas Gosselin, to be Lieut. by p. vice Farwell; James Hall, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Gosselin.

47th Foot.—John Brice Blake, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mundy, app. to 16th Foot.

54th Ditto.—Lieut. Frederick William Johnson, to be Capt. by p. vice Fairfield, who ret.; Ens. Uriah Boyd, from 29th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Johnson; Samuel Reed, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Cahler, dec.

55th Ditto.—Ens. Edward Foy, to be Lieut. by p. vice Rose, who ret.; Frederick Joshua Dixon, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Foy.

60th Ditto.—Sec.-Lieut. George Buhuan, to be Adj. vice Brailsford, who res. the Adjutancy only.

62d Ditto.—Valentine Langmead Lewes, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Corfield, prom.

64th Ditto.—Capt. John Walsh, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Parker, who ret.; Lieut. George Ruddle, from h. p. 79th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Walsh, prom.

68th Ditto.—Ens. Anstinthier Charles Flint, to be Lieut. by p. vice Mitchell, who ret.

To be Ens.—William Harriott Roe, gent. by p. vice Maclean, who ret.; George Hamilton, gent. by p. vice Flint.

75th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Frederick Goodwin, from h. p. 41st Foot, to be Ass.-Surg.

81st Ditto.—Ens. Brook Taylor, to be Lieut. by p. vice De Visme, who ret.; William Henry Cope, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Taylor.

83d Ditto.—Capt. John Emslie, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Campbell, dec.

88th Ditto.—Lieut. Holroyd Fitz William Way, from h. p. to be Lieut. paying diff. vice Knox, app. to 5th Dr. Gds.

93d Ditto.—Lieut. George Pole, from 1st West India Regt. to be Lieut. vice John Watt, who ret. upon h. p. 1st West Ind. Regt.

95th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Thomas William Brotherton, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Robert Anwyl, who exc. rec. diff.

99th Ditto.—Capt. George Mordaunt Dickens, from h. p. to be Capt. vice John Maoning Mailene, who exc. rec. diff.

1st West India Regt.—Lieut. Richard Straker Wickham, from h. p. of the Regt. to be Lieut. vice Pole, app. to 93d Foot.

2d West India Regt.—George Hughes Messiter, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Clarke, dec.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. without p.—Brev. Lieut.-Col. George Edward Raitt, Dep. Adj.-Gen. to the troops serving in the Mediterranean.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. William Payne Neale, from 16th Light Drs.

To be Lieut. of Inf. by p.—Ens. Christopher Teesdale, from 9th Foot.

The under-mentioned Lieut. actually serving upon full pay in a Regt. of the Line, whose com. is dated in the year 1809, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to the General Order of 27th Dec. 1826:—

To be Capt. of Inf.—Lieut. J. W. Amos, from 35th Foot.

Hosp. Staff.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. Joseph Trigance, to be Apothecary to the Forces, vice Burman, dec.

Brevet.—Capt. Edward Caulfield Archer, of 45th Foot, to be Major in the army.

Memoranda.—Lieut. John Grant, h. p. 3d Foot Gds. has been allowed to ret. from the service by he sal.

The prom. of Lieut. Herbert E. Taylor to a Company in 85th Foot, as stated in the Gazette of 11th inst. was by p.

The Christian names of Lieut. Ind. of 75th Foot, are “Edmund” Vipond, and not “Alexander” Vipond, as stated in the Gazette of the 11th inst.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19.

Rl. Regt. Horse Gds.—Hon. Godfrey William Wentworth Macdonald, to be Cor. by p. vice Ongley, who ret.

1st or Gr. Regt. of Foot Gds.—Ens. Lieut. Hon. Charles James Fox Stanley, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Marquis of Titchfield, who ret.; Hon. Robert Bruce, to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Stanley.

8th Regt. Foot.—Ass. Surg. Peter Fraser, from h. p. of 103d Regt. to be Ass.-Surg.

13th Foot.—Charles Jefferis Carter, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Dunne, app. to 18th Foot.

18th Foot.—Ens. William Octavius Temple, to be Lieut. without p. vice Thompson, dec.; Ens. Charles Dunne, from 13th Foot, to be Ens. vice Temple.

32d Ditto.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. Richard Poole, to be Ass.-Surg.

35th Ditto.—Capt. J. W. Amos, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Popham, who ret.

57th Ditto.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Inglis, K.C.B. to be Col. vice Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, dec.

62d Ditto.—Capt. James Twigge, from h. p. of the Regt. to be Capt. vice Alexander Macdonald, who exc.; Ass.-Surg. Henry Carline, from 89th Foot, to be Ass.-Surg.

99th Ditto.—Lieut. James Morray, to be Capt. by p. vice Dickens, who ret.; Ens. Philip Smyly, to be Lieut. by p. vice Murray; Gage George Canny, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Smyly.

Rifle Brigade.—Capt. Lord Charles Wellesley, from h. p. to be Capt. vice George Stevens Byng, who exc. rec. diff.

Unatt.—To be Capt. by p.—Lieut. James Edward Alexander, from 16th Light Drs.

Hospital Staff.—Ass.-Surg. Hugh Fraser, from h. p. of 18th Foot, to be Staff-Ass.-Surg. vice Poole, app. to 32d Foot.

Garrison.—Lieut.-Gen. Frederick Augustus Wetherell, to be Governor of Blackness Castle, vice Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, dec.

#### OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 17.

Corps of Rl. Engineers.—Major-Gen. Robert Pilkington, to be Col.-Com. vice Mann, dec.; Capt. Rice Jones, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Frazer, ret.; Sec.-Capt. Henry John Savag, to be Capt. vice Jones, prom.; First-Lieut. Thomas Locke Lewis, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Savage; Sec.-Lieut. Joshua Coddington, to be First-Lieut. vice Lewis; Capt. Frank Stanway, to be Major of Brigade to the Corps of 1d. Sappers and Miners, vice Rice Jones.

Ord. Med. Dep.—First-Ass.-Surg. Charles Tomlins Whitfield, to be Surg. vice Fitz-Patrick, ret.; Sec. Ass.-Surg. William Robinson, M.D. to be First-Ass.-Surg. vice Whitfield.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

## BIRTHS.

May 22d. At Plymouth, the Lady of Capt. Colby, R.N. of a daughter.

May 28th. At Cheltenham, the Lady of Capt. John Foy, late of the 50th Regiment, of a daughter.

May 28th. At Ballincollig, the Lady of Lieut. Phillips, of the Carabineers, of a daughter, still-born.

May 29th. At Plymouth, the Lady of Assistant-Surgeon Charles Dickson, R.N. of a son.

May 30th. At Nyon, Switzerland, the Lady of Capt. Craven, 72d Highlanders, of a daughter.

At Mylor, the Lady of Capt. Crease, R.N. of a daughter.

At Plymstock, the Lady of Capt. Richards, R.N. of a daughter.

Near Cork, the Lady of Lieut. T. Little, h. p. 1st Foot, of a daughter.

June 2d. At Cheltenham, the Lady of Capt. Inglefield, R.N. of a daughter.

June 3rd. The Lady of Lieut.-Col. Bargoynne, R.E. of a daughter.

At Catdown, the Lady of Lieut. Adrian T. Mann, R.N. of a daughter.

June 5th. In Limcriek, the Lady of Brigade-Major Forster, of a daughter.

June 6th. In London, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Wynyard, Grenadier Guards, of a daughter.

June 9th. In London, the Hon. Mrs. H. Ramsden, wife of Capt. H. Ramsden, 9th Lancers, of a son.

June 9th. At Fort Pitt, Chatham, the Lady of Dr. Clarke, Physician to the Forces, of a son.

June 13th. In London, the Lady of C. J. Laiane, Esq. Surgeon to the Forces, of a daughter.

## MARRIED.

At Bombay, Lieut.-Col. F. Farquharson, of the 1st European Regiment, to Margaret, second daughter of the late B. Ontram, Esq. of Bretterley Hall, Derbyshire.

At Cawnpore, Capt. W. Burlton, 4th Light Cavalry, Assistant-Commissary-General, to Jane Eliza, second daughter of Lieut.-Col. P. T. Comyn, commanding 24th Regiment, N. I.

Feb. 1st. At Sydney, New South Wales, Lieut. Ovens, of the 57th Regiment, to Georgina, daughter of George Henry Green, Esq. Paymaster of the said Regiment, and niece to the late Sir H. Butherford, of Butherford's Green, Scotland.

April 20th. At Berne, Lieut. C. T. Bourke, h. p. 48th Regiment, to Caroline Elizabeth, daughter of the late Dr. Dickson, Bishop of Down and Connor.

May 20th. At Porto Bello, near Edinburgh, Lieut.-Col. Alexander Stewart, Bengal Artillery, to Janotta Daniell, daughter of the late Ralph Allen Daniell, Esq. of Trebissick, Cornwall.

At Lymington, Lieut. T. Lavington, R.N. to Nancy, eldest daughter of Mr. W. Ferris, Commander of the Stag Revenue Cutter.

May 27th. Lieut. William John, R.N. to Francis Elizabeth, daughter of P. Cullen, Esq. of Sheerness.

May 28th. At Tor Church, Major-Gen. Sir Charles Phillip Belson, of Lyndhurst, Hants, to

Harriet, relict of the Rev. Richard Strode, of Newnham Park, Devon, daughter of the late Sir Frederick, and sister of John Lemon Rogers, of Blackford Barnet, in the same county.

At Plymouth, Mr. George Roge, Master of his Majesty's brig Conflict, to Anna Maria, eldest daughter of C. F. Tapril, Esq. of the Ordnance Department.

In London, Lieut. Weaver, R.N. to Mrs. Minchin.

At Cheltenham, Capt. H. Baker, R.N. to Henrietta Margaret, relict of the late Lieut.-Col. Digby, of Bath.

Capt. C. Bulkeley, of the 2d Life Guards, to Louisa, daughter of C. L. Stephens, Esq.

John Mosgrove, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Isabella, eldest daughter of Charles Crowe, Esq. of Fairy Hill, County Fermanagh.

At Ewell, Surrey, Capt. W. H. Scott, R.N. to Ann, eldest daughter of Isaac Lane, Esq.

June 10th. At Chatham, Lieut. R. Bolton, of 13th Light Infantry, to Maria, daughter of John Arthure, of Seaheld, County of Dublin, Esq.

June 14th. At Chesterfield, Capt. J. Jebb, Royal Engineers, to Mary Legh, youngest daughter of W. B. Thomas, Esq. of Highfield, Derbyshire.

June 17th. At Lymstone, near Exmouth, Major John Cox, of the Rifle Brigade, to Caroline, second daughter of the late Capt. George Wolfe, R.N. C.B. of Hampton Place.

June 18th. At York, Capt. George Edwards Watts, R.N. to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late J. R. Fowles, Esq. of Bucton and Hislerton, in the county of York.

June 22d. In London, Capt. William M. Gosset, Royal Engineers, to Louisa, daughter of the late W. Walter, Esq. of Devonshire Place.

In Dublin, Capt. Baynes of the 8th or King's Own Regiment, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Charles Sciple, Esq. of Turlo, County of Mayo.

June 22. In London Capt. A. W. Wyndham, late of the Scotch Greys, to Emma third daughter of Sir John Trevelyan, Bart. of Nettlecombe, Somersetshire, and of Wallington, County of Northumberland at Portsmouth.

22. By Special Licence, Lieut. O. C. S. Gunning, R.N. to Mary Dora, fourth daughter of Commissioner Sir Michael Seymour, Bart.

## DEATHS.

Major W. H. Owen, h. p. 12th Foot.

Nov. 18th, 1829. Capt. Dickson, h. p. Independents.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Aug. 6, 1825. M'Lean, h. p. 74th Foot.

Nov. 21st, 1829. R. B. Wilson, h. p. 62d Foot.

Dec. 16th. Bertolacci, h. p. Corsican Regt.

Feb. 26th, 1830. At the Cape of Good Hope, Hanson, h. p. Cape Corps.

March 28th. Shaw, late 5th Veteran Battalion.

April 16th. At Dunkirk, France, Wilson, 44th Foot.

April 27th. At Edinburgh, Murray, late 8th Veteran Battalion.

In May. In Ireland, Wilder, h. p. 31st Foot.

## ENSIGNS.

Feb. 9th. On board the *Isabella*, on passage home, Calder, 54th Foot.

March 16th. Sir R. T. Farquhar, Bart. h. p. 2d Foot.

## PAYMASTERS.

March 28th. D. Campbell, h. p. 91st Foot.

St. Clair, h. p. Receiving District, 23d Foot.

April 25th. Adjutant Ward, h. p. 27th Foot.

## QUARTER-MASTERS.

Feb. 28th. At Knaresborough, Walker, h. p. Midlothian Fencible Cavalry.

April 30th. At Leith, Lithgow, h. p. Windsor Foresters.

## SURGEONS.

March 21st. Harford, h. p. 8th Foot.

April 2d. At Musselburgh, Farquharson, h. p. 42d Foot.

March 17th. At Nevers, France, Ass. Com.-Gen. J. Hoffay, h. p.

## DEP.-ASS.-COMM.-GENS.

July 25th, 1829. At Port Raffles, J. Radford.

April 26th, 1830. At Heston, Westbrook, h. p.

Nov. 29, 1829. At Bombay, in the 48th year of his age, Major John Napier, of the Hon. East India Company's Service. This officer was the eldest son of John Napier, Esq. of Tintinkerk, in the county of Somerset, who was descended from Nicholas Napier, Esq. impropiator of the rectory and parsonage of that manor, and grandson of Sir Alexander Napier, of Merchiston, nobly descended from the ancient Earls of Lenox, by a sister of Robert Stewart, Earl of Athol.

Lately, at Jamaica, Mr. Thomas C. Roylance, Surgeon R.N.; Mr. R. Dunn, Supernumerary Surgeon, his Majesty's ship *Magnificent*; and Mr. Potberry, Master's Mate his Majesty's ship *Winchester*.

Lieut. John Gluseppi, R.N. (1829.)

June 1st. In the Island of Gurnsey, Lieut. Francis Clayton, 95th Regiment.

June 3rd. At Penhale, Commander Peter McKellar, R.N. (1794), at the advanced age of 81. This officer was second Lieut. on board his Majesty's ship *Royal Sovereign*, in Lord Howe's battle, of 1st of June.

At Dumfries, aged 75, Mr. John Smith, Purser, R.N.

Capt. E. Hancock, R.M. (1829).

Mr. Binney, Second Master, R.N.

Doctor John Finncane, Surgeon, R.N. (1801) and of the Dispensary, Kildysart, county of Clare.

At Ostend, Lieut. Robert Weaver, R.N.

At Bath, Lieut.-Colonel W. Haversfield, late of the 43rd Light Infantry.

At Tiverton, Devon, aged 32, Capt. W. S. Carew, of the Madras Artillery, and second son of Capt. Henry Carew, R.N.

June 5th. In Berkeley Square, London, Lieut.-General Meyrick.

June 8th. In Cavendish Square, London, Lieut.-Colonel George Morley, C.B.

At Cove, near Cork, Capt. John Rae, Paymaster of the late 8th Royal Veteran Battalion.

June 10th. Nicholas Brown, Esq. one of the Commissioners for victualling his Majesty's Navy.

At Salling Hall, near Braintree, Capt. Dobbie, R.N. (1806.)

June 14th. At his house in Long Melford, near Sudbury, Suffolk, Rear-Admiral Hanwell, aged 64.

June 17th. At his seat near Windsor, Field Marshal the Earl of Harcourt, C.C.B. This veteran nobleman entered the army in 1759, as an Ensign in the 1st Foot Guards: in October following, he obtained a troop in the 16th Dragoons; became a Lieut.-Colonel in the army in 1764, and after serving in several corps with that rank, was made Colonel in 1777; Major-General in 1782; Lieutenant-General in 1793; General in 1798; and Field Marshal in 1821. At the age of seventeen, he accompanied Lord Albemarle, as Aid-de-camp, to the Havannah. He served with the army in America, and performed a distinguished service by going seventy miles on the same horse in one day through an enemy's country, with a very small detachment of his own regiment, the 16th Light Dragoons, and returning with the General commanding the American army, General Lee, whom he took out of his quarters. This event occasioned such consternation in the army of the enemy, and such exultation in that of the British, that for some time it was believed, it would have decided the fate of the war. Owing to this gallant achievement, he was appointed, on his return to England, Aid-de-camp to the King; and on General Burgoyne giving up the 16th Dragoons, his Majesty conferred the command on this officer. In 1793 and 1794, he served with the army in Flanders, and on the return of the Duke of York, the command of the British troops devolved upon him, then Lieut.-General Harcourt. Upon the death of his brother, he succeeded to the Earldom and estates of his father, Simon, Earl Harcourt, and was appointed Master of the Horse to the Queen. On the formation of the Royal Military College, the King appointed Lord Harcourt Governor, before which he had the government of Hull. He continued Governor of the Military College nine years, and on retiring from it, received the government of Portsmouth.

June 17th. At Summer Hill, Lyne, Dorset, Lieut.-General John Jenkinson, aged 73.

It is this month, our painful duty to record the demise of **GEORGE THE FOURTH**—the Father of his People. His MAJESTY after protracted suffering, borne with exemplary resignation, expired at Windsor on the morning of Saturday last the 26th June, deeply and universally mourned by the nation he ruled with so much beneficence and glory.

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAY. 1830.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
h 1	67.4	56.3	29.92	61.5	430	....	.250	S.W. squally weather.
☉ 2	63.5	54.2	30.08	59.9	487	....	.185	W.N.W. light breezes.
) 3	62.0	51.8	30.18	62.0	323	....	.250	S.S.E. light breezes, fine day.
♂ 4	64.2	54.0	30.12	64.2	322	....	.150	E.N.E. light breezes.
♀ 5	65.0	54.0	30.08	63.5	380	....	.045	N.E. to N.W. fresh breezes.
⌘ 6	69.3	58.2	29.76	69.3	408	....	.200	S.E. light breezes.
♀ 7	71.0	59.8	29.59	69.0	415	....	.075	S.S.E. squally.
h 8	68.8	61.7	29.55	61.7	442	.200	.100	S.S.W. fresh breezes, squally.
☉ 9	69.0	58.0	29.37	58.0	480	1.900	.065	W. by S. hard squalls.
) 10	58.0	53.5	29.57	56.0	503	2.400	.100	N. by E. fresh breeze.
♂ 11	57.0	49.5	29.70	55.0	510	....	.065	N.N.E. light breezes, cloudy.
♀ 12	56.0	48.0	29.82	53.0	516	.263	.150	N. light breezes and hazy.
⌘ 13	53.0	49.0	30.03	51.0	538	.212	.080	N. by E. fresh breeze.
♀ 14	55.0	46.3	30.11	55.0	526	....	.080	S.S.W. light breeze.
h 15	59.3	51.5	30.16	59.3	412	....	.100	S.W. light breezes.
☉ 16	64.0	51.3	30.25	61.5	436	....	.085	S.W. light breezes and hazy.
) 17	66.4	59.0	30.15	65.0	476	....	.200	W. faint airs.
♂ 18	67.3	61.5	29.95	67.3	440	....	.115	S.W. to W. fresh breezes.
♀ 19	67.5	60.7	29.92	62.4	469	....	.200	W.N.W. light airs, overcast.
⌘ 20	63.6	59.4	29.94	63.6	452	....	.050	E. blowing fresh.
♀ 21	64.0	57.0	29.86	62.4	435	.248	.150	E.N.E. moderate winds.
h 22	62.5	55.2	29.90	57.8	492	1.200	.050	W.N.W. squally, heavy rain.
☉ 23	60.5	54.8	29.86	59.3	529	1.657	.055	N. by E. heavy rain.
) 24	60.7	54.9	29.71	60.0	544	.648	.100	S.W. wind moderated.
♂ 25	60.3	57.7	29.57	58.2	549	....	.065	S.S.W. light winds.
♀ 26	58.7	55.3	29.42	58.0	530	....	.100	S.W. light winds, cloudy.
⌘ 27	58.6	53.8	29.56	54.9	542	.170	.100	W. to N.W. baffling winds.
♀ 28	55.6	53.4	29.93	55.6	546	.220	.050	N.E. light winds and hazy.
h 29	58.2	52.3	29.85	57.8	543	....	.120	S.S.W. light airs and cloudy.
☉ 30	59.0	51.0	29.75	56.6	541	.600	.075	W.S.W. squally, black sky.
) 31	57.2	51.0	29.90	57.3	40.33	....	.100	S.W. blowing fresh.







*His late Majesty*

GEORGE THE FOURTH,

*As a Picture taken in the Year 1806.*

London. Published Aug. 1. 1830. by H. Colburn & R. Bentley, New Burlington Street

# SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND REIGN OF GEORGE IV.

(WITH A PORTRAIT OF HIS LATE MAJESTY IN MILITARY COSTUME.)

WE deem it our duty to supply a concise record of the leading events in the Life and Reign of our late lamented Sovereign—leaving, however, to the historian the more appropriate task of filling up the details.

Prince George, eldest son of George III. King of Great Britain, and of his Consort Queen Charlotte, was born in the Palace of St. James's, at twenty-four minutes past seven on the morning of Tuesday the 12th of August, 1762.

This day, by an auspicious coincidence, happened also to be the anniversary (the forty-eighth) of the accession of the House of Brunswick to the British Throne; and, as if to swell the measure of glorious anticipations, at the moment the Park guns were thundering out the announcement of the birth of an heir apparent, a train of waggons, laden with the rich spoils of the captured Spanish frigate *Hermione*, passed beneath the windows of the Palace, in view of the Royal Father. The event was hailed by the British nation with memorable enthusiasm.

On the 17th of August following, the Royal Infant was created Prince of Wales; being the twentieth who held that title since its first creation by Edward I.

In his third year, the Prince was invested with the Order of the Garter; received and replied to an address from the Society of Ancient Britons; and a Drawing-Room was specially held in his name by the King's command.

In 1765, the illness of George III. directed the attention of the different parties in the state more particularly to the Heir Apparent.

In 1771, an establishment for the education of the Prince was formed at Kew, whither his Royal Highness was removed, and placed under the tuition of Doctors Markham and Cyril Jackson, of the University of Oxford. His governor was Lord Bruce, who had succeeded Lord Holderness in that responsible office.

In 1776, an alteration took place; the Duke of Montague having replaced Lord Bruce as the Prince's governor, while Dr. Hurd, assisted by Mr. Arnald, both of Cambridge, was appointed to succeed Dr. Markham, aided by Dr. Jackson, as preceptor. The course of education pursued, in which the late Duke of York was associated with his Royal brother, was strict, severe, and secluded.

On emerging from a system of coercion so repulsive to the youthful mind and feelings, the Prince, as might naturally have been expected, eagerly participated in scenes of an opposite character; and when, on attaining his majority and a consequent establishment, on the 12th of August, 1783, His Royal Highness appeared on the great stage of society, his munificence and popularity were as unbounded as the graces of his person and the cultivation of his mind were allowed to be surpassing. From that hour the Prince of Wales confessedly reigned as the first and most accomplished gentleman of his age.

\* Taken March 21st, 1762. This prize was sold for the net sum of 544,648.

U. S. JOURN. No. 20. AUGUST, 1830.

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On the 11th of November, 1783, His Royal Highness took his seat in the House of Peers, and made his first speech on that occasion.

His embarrassments having increased, from the profuse expenditure into which the reaction of his education had led him to indulge, while party spirit, irritated by the alarming indispositions of the King, involved the Prince in its vortex, His Royal Highness continued for many years to struggle with difficulties, while he still shone as the leading star in society, as well as in the politics of the Opposition. Surrounding himself with a circle of gifted, though somewhat dissipated associates, including Burke, Fox, and Sheridan, his correspondence and negotiations were distinguished rather by eloquence and ability, than by judgment and discretion.

In 1792, when the pernicious practices and doctrines of the French Jacobins had found some frantic abettors in this country, the Prince appeared in his place in the House of Peers, and voted with the Ministry in support of the address to the King. This step restored His Royal Highness to favour and popularity.

In 1793, a correspondence took place with His Majesty, highly honourable to the spirit and patriotism of the Prince, though, for obvious reasons, unattended with the desired result. His Royal Highness applied for the King's permission to serve against the enemies of England—a privilege then actively enjoyed by three of his Royal brothers—the Dukes of York, Kent, and Clarence. Though the gallant suit of the Prince was pressed with singular zeal and perseverance, His Majesty's determination that the Heir Apparent ought not to be exposed to the attendant risk was unalterable.

On the 8th of April, 1795, a marriage of *convenience* was abruptly concluded between the Prince of Wales and his Cousin, the Princess Caroline of Brunswick. In this alliance, neither the inclination nor the tastes of His Royal Highness were consulted, or had the least share. Never was a more ill-assorted union on both sides:—but the Prince's debts were paid.

On the 7th of January, 1796, the Princess of Wales was delivered of a daughter, the late much-lamented Princess Charlotte; but this circumstance had no influence on the early alienation of the Royal parents, which, after much disgusting publicity had been given to the levities, if not criminality of the Princess, widened into an irreparable breach, and terminated in a formal deed of separation signed by both parties in 1809.

In 1803, when England was ostentatiously menaced with invasion by the French, the patriotic and chivalrous feelings of the Prince of Wales again prompted him to address His Majesty on the subject of military service. A long and animated correspondence was carried on by His Royal Highness with the King, the Duke of York, and Mr. Addington, then First Lord of the Treasury, in which the Prince complained of his inferior military rank, as simple Colonel of the 10th Light Dragoons, and claiming a higher command. The following extract from a letter addressed by his Royal Highness to Mr. Addington, on the 26th of July, will attest the high-minded motives which prompted his application.

“When the Prince of Wales desired to be placed in a situation which might enable him to show to the people of England an example of zeal, ide-



lity, and devotion to his Sovereign, he naturally thought he was only fulfilling his appropriate duty, as the first subject of the realm, in which, as it has pleased Providence to cause him to be born, so he is determined to maintain himself by all those honourable exertions, which the exigencies of these critical times peculiarly demand. The motives of his conduct cannot be misconceived or misrepresented; he has, at a moment when every thing is at stake that is dear and sacred to him, and to the nation, asked to be advanced in military rank, because he may have his birthright to fight for, the throne of his father to defend, the glory of the people of England to uphold, which is dearer to him than life, which has yet remained unsullied under the Princes of the House of Brunswick, and which he trusts will be transmitted pure and unsullied to the latest generations. Animated by such sentiments, he has naturally desired to be placed in a situation where he can act according to the feelings of his heart, and the dictates of his conscience."

In a subsequent letter dated the 6th of August, His Majesty returned the following memorable reply.

"MY DEAR SON,—Though I applaud your zeal and spirit, of which I trust no one can suppose any of my family wanting, yet, considering the repeated declarations I have made of my determination on your former applications to the same purpose, I had flattered myself to have heard no farther on the subject. Should the implacable enemy so far succeed as to land, you will have an opportunity of showing your zeal at the head of your regiment. It will be the duty of every man to stand forward on such an occasion, and I shall certainly think it mine to set an example, in defence of every thing that is dear to me and my people.

"I remain, my dear Son,

"Your most affectionate father,

"GEORGE R."

The mental malady of the King having unhappily assumed a confirmed character at the close of 1810, a law passed the Parliament appointing His Royal Highness, Regent, with restricted powers, the restrictions being limited to the 1st of February, 1812. From this period his reign may be said to have virtually commenced—a reign identified with the most splendid epoch in the British annals.

From the commencement of the nineteenth century, the arms of Great Britain, by sea and land, had achieved a series of successes unexampled, from her peculiar position, in the history of nations. Warring single-handed and lion-hearted against the energies of all Europe, forced into adverse array by the ambition of a magnificent despot, England had marched from victory to victory over "the mountain wave," and across the rugged Pyrenees. Drowning the puny voice of faction, the cheer of national triumph applauded the unshrinking firmness and successful perseverance of the Regent, and hailed with grateful acclamations the zeal, fortitude, and consummate ability of the commanders who, under his patriotic auspices, had led the fleets and armies of Britain through a career consecrated by justice, and crowned with enduring glory.

If the convulsions of the French revolution threw up from the dregs of that people some chiefs of rude talent and physical vigour, there were not wanting to oppose them efficient representatives of England's immemorial prowess and constitutional loyalty;—with what success and in what order it is not here our special purpose to record. Our pages at large will chronicle their feats.

For Nelson, the popular hero of our Naval annals, the Prince of Wales entertained both admiration and esteem; in proof of which, we adduce the following characteristic letter, supplied to us by a friend for our last number, but deferred for insertion in this place. It was addressed by the Prince to Mr. Alexander Davison, on the fall of Lord Nelson.

“ Brighton, December 18th, 1805.

“ I am extremely obliged to you, my dear Sir, for your confidential letter which I received this morning. You may be well assured, that did it depend upon me, there would not be a wish, a desire of our ever-to-be-lamented and much-loved friend, as well as adored hero, that I would not consider as a solemn obligation upon his friends and his country to fulfil; it is a duty they owe his memory and his matchless and unrivalled excellence. Such are my sentiments, and I hope that there is still in this country, sufficient honour, virtue, and gratitude, to prompt us to ratify, and to carry into effect the last dying request of our Nelson, by that means proving not only to the whole world, but to future ages, that we were worthy of having such a man belonging to us. It must be needless, my dear Sir, to discuss over with you in particular the irreparable loss dear Nelson ever must be, not merely to his friends, but to his country, especially at the present crisis, and during the present most awful contest; his very name was a host of itself—Nelson and Victory were one and the same to us, and it carried dismay and terror to the hearts of our enemies. But the subject is too painful a one to dwell longer upon. As to myself, all that I can do, either publicly or privately, to testify the reverence, the respect, I entertain for his memory as a hero, and as the greatest public character that ever embellished the page of history, independent of what I can, with the greatest truth, term the enthusiastic attachment I felt for him as a friend, I consider it as my duty to fulfil; and therefore, though I may be prevented from taking that ostensible and prominent situation at his funeral, which I think my birth and high rank entitle me to claim, still nothing shall prevent me, in a private character, following his remains to their last resting-place; for though the station and the character may be less ostensible, less prominent, yet the feelings of the heart will not therefore be the less poignant, or the less acute.

“ I am, my dear Sir, with the greatest truth,

“ Ever very sincerely yours,

“ To Alexander Davison, Esq.  
St. James's-square, London.”

“ GEORGE P.”

Of the Regent's exalted appreciation of our “ Great Captain's” merits and splendid services it would be here superfluous to detail examples with which every Briton is familiarly acquainted; the following, however, affords so apt and honourable an illustration of the relative qualities of the British Prince and the victorious leader of his armies, that we place it on record in our pages.

“ Carlton House, 3d July, 1813.

“ MY DEAR LORD,—Your glorious conduct is beyond all human praise, and far above my reward. I know no language the world affords worthy to express it; I feel I have nothing left to say, but devoutly to offer up my prayers of gratitude to Providence, that it has in its omnipotent bounty blessed my country and myself with such a General. You have sent me, among the trophies of your unrivalled fame, the staff of a French Marshal, and I send you in return that of England.

“ The British army will hail it with enthusiasm; while the whole universe will acknowledge those valorous efforts which have so imperiously called for it.

“ That uninterrupted health, and still increasing laurels, may continue to

crown you through a glorious and long career of life, are the never-ceasing and most ardent wishes of,

My dear Lord,

"Your very sincere and faithful friend,

"G. P. R."

"The Marquess of Wellington."

In 1814, the war, carried on by the influence of the Regent's Councils, and maintained by the inexhaustible energies and resources of the British nation, was gloriously suspended by the occupation of Paris, and the dethronement of Napoleon. On this occasion, the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, attended by a train of warriors, princes, and statesmen, visited England; and were entertained by the Regent in a manner which conspicuously evinced to the British people the individual superiority of their native Prince.

In 1815, the battle of Waterloo and the second occupation of Paris crowned the glories and terminated the duration of the war. We have it in our power to describe, on the authority of an eye-witness, the effect of the announcement of that memorable victory upon the fine feelings of the Regent, who, on the day the dispatches and eagles were presented to him by Colonel Percy, had honoured the late Mr. Boehm, of St. James's-square, with his company at dinner. When His Royal Highness, on subsequently entering the drawing-room, was respectfully congratulated by the lady of the mansion upon the decisive victory just achieved by His Majesty's arms, the Regent replied, with marked emphasis and emotion, "Yes, Madam, a glorious victory;—but I have lost too many valued friends and gallant soldiers."

Amongst the illustrious visitors who had accompanied the Allied Sovereigns to England in the previous year, was the Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, to whom, on the 2d of May 1816, the Princess Charlotte, the Regent's only child and Heiress Apparent, was united.

On the 6th of November of the year following, the hopes founded upon this auspicious union, were unexpectedly blighted by the death of the Princess, who after a protracted labour, had given birth to a still-born son. This double bereavement caused inexpressible affliction to her agonized father and widowed husband, and to the British nation, by whom she was as fondly beloved.

In addition to so heavy a domestic calamity, the secret machinations and open outrages of sedition clouded the course of this year (1817). A traitorous and anti-national conspiracy extended its baneful ramifications through the manufacturing districts chiefly, and even attempted the life of the Regent, on his return from opening the Session of Parliament, through its desperate agents in the Metropolis. Excess of prosperity had placed the lower orders of this country upon stilts as regarded the means and luxuries of life; and upon the first indication not of a reverse, but of a contraction of their comparative affluence, common to every class of society, and consequent on the altered circumstances of the country in its transition from the speculation of war to the languor of peace, they were recklessly ready to be wrought upon by every profligate and designing impostor, who had all to gain and nothing to lose by the distractions of his native land. In 1819, the Radical mania reached its climax, breaking out into acts of downright rebellion and turbulent ferocity. The character of the British people received a taint which no time can efface; and though the Constitution,

founded as it is upon a rock of adamant, was but momentarily compromised, it was necessary to surround it with the loyalty of the land, to repel the insults of degenerate fanatics. The army and the yeomanry of England stood faithfully and firmly before the sacred edifice committed to their charge, and the shafts of treason recoiled upon itself. Throughout these alarming tumults, the dignified decision of the Regent and the vigilant activity of his Ministers were conspicuous.

Under these circumstances, superadded to the unceasing agitation of the differences between himself and his ill-advised Consort, who, since 1814, had been ranging like a "chartered libertine" abroad, it is scarcely to be wondered at, that His Royal Highness should have distrusted the loyalty or affection of his subjects, and adopted, contrary to his early practice, those habits of seclusion which became more confirmed by experience.

On the 18th of January, 1816, an imposing national ceremony took place at Whitehall. A general thanksgiving for the triumph of the British arms was offered on that day throughout all the churches of the land; and its celebration at Whitehall was accompanied by the dedication of the Trophies taken from the enemy during the war.

The last feat of arms which shed lustre on the Regency was the successful bombardment of Algiers by a British fleet, under the command of Lord Exmouth, on the 27th of August, 1816. The motives of this expedition were as honourable to the Regent who caused it to be undertaken, as its consummation was glorious to the fleet engaged, and to the arms of England. The Dey submitted to the conditions offered by the Admiral, and the objects of the Regent were fully attained.

On the 17th of November, 1818, the Queen expired at Kew, breathing her last sigh in the arms of the Regent, her first and favourite child, whose dutiful attachment was uninterruptedly displayed towards Her Majesty to the latest hour of her exemplary life. There was no quality in the Prince's character more strongly marked than his natural affection.

The death of the Queen was followed by that of the Duke of Kent, who died of an inflammatory cold on the 23rd of January, 1820; and on the 29th of the same month the venerable King resigned his protracted life at Windsor.

George IV. now exchanged the title of Regent for that of King, having exercised the royal functions since 1812. His Majesty was proclaimed on Monday the 31st of January, and was crowned at Westminster, with great pomp, on the 19th of July, 1821.

These ceremonies had been interrupted, and the feelings of the King insulted and embittered, by the sudden return to England of the Princess of Wales, now Queen. Her remarkable trial, and the offensive details it brought to light, it would be foreign to our purpose even to notice, were we not enabled to state from our personal knowledge, acquired during an immediately subsequent tour on the Continent, that the gross habits and dissolute conduct of that misguided Princess were fully as notorious abroad, as they were averred by her accusers to have been. Nothing could be more preposterous than to insist that a King should tamely endure a yoke to which no private gentleman would an instant submit: the idea was too monstrous and absurd to have



entertained any where except in this favoured region of cant and liberality. The name of the Queen of England was, however, perverted to a watch-word of faction ; and her cause, upon that special account, was taken up by the most virulent of the (then) Radical Press, upon the most bare-faced calculations of profit. The effect, for the time, was as mischievous as the motive was base ;—but, fortunately for herself and the country, the Queen died on the 7th of August, pitied, perhaps, but neither respected nor regretted.

The year 1821 was also rendered memorable by the death of Napoleon Buonaparté, on the 5th of May, at St. Helena. Perhaps no greater triumph could have rewarded the noble perseverance of a patriot Prince than the voluntary surrender of his inveterate adversary to the Regent of Great Britain. Such were the relative positions of His Royal Highness and the French Emperor after the day of Waterloo. Napoleon, captive of the “ Proud Islanders,” was conveyed on board a British man-of-war to the distant place of his exile ; where, chained to the rock and gnawed by the vulture of remorse, he only eluded the sentence of Prometheus by taking shelter in the grave. Whatever may have been the aberrations of this mortal meteor, or with whatever crimes he may stand fairly chargeable, his name must descend to posterity second to none on the scroll of extraordinary men.

Immediately after the coronation, His Majesty put in execution the first step of a popular project for making a tour of his dominions, by visiting Ireland. It is scarcely necessary to add that the King was greeted with “ a hundred thousand welcomes ” by his enthusiastic subjects of the Sister Island, which His Majesty quitted on the 7th of September, having landed at Howth on the 12th of August. On his return from Ireland, the King proceeded to his new kingdom of Hanover, where he was received with acclamation by his German lieges. In the autumn of the following year (1822), His Majesty embarked on the 10th of August at Greenwich, in the Royal George Yacht, and after a voyage which resembled a triumphant procession, landed at Leith on the 18th. His Majesty’s reception in Scotland was consonant to the characteristic loyalty of that nation.

Upon each of these memorable occasions, the King, by his manly bearing and affable demeanour, won golden opinions from all. His popular qualities were inherent—his growing reserve was the result of circumstances to which we have already alluded.

At this period the King indulged in frequent cruises in the Royal Yacht—a pastime eminently characteristic of a British Sovereign. His Majesty proved himself an excellent seaman, and derived much benefit from his invigorating excursions on the congenial element. From this predilection of Royalty sprang the Yacht Club.

In 1827, the death of the Duke of York, who expired on the 5th of January, after a long and painful illness, was felt and deplored as a national calamity. In him the Sovereign lost a beloved and confidential brother—the people a truly English and favourite Prince—and the Army a Chief whom they emphatically styled “ The Soldier’s Friend.” Their interests still occupied his latest moments.

On the 20th October of the same year was fought the Battle of Navarino. To whatever objections this engagement may be liable on the

score of expediency, there can be no question as to the characteristic conduct of the gallant fleet engaged.

Subsequently to the voyages referred to, the late King appeared but seldom in public. Cultivating the arts of peace in his government, he indulged personally in the charms of retirement, till seclusion became a passion productive of unpopularity amongst a people so constitutionally loyal as the English, and prizing the person of their Sovereign as a public property. Yet who could blame the Monarch, possessed of so exquisite a retreat as that of Windsor, if, weary of the garish exhibitions and gilded fetters of royalty, he sought relief from these and repose for the languor of age amidst the loveliest scenes in Nature! *Beatus ille!* If Dioclesian be renowned for preferring the cultivation of his garden at Salona to a resumption of the cares of an abdicated empire—if Charles Vth and Christina of Sweden be celebrated for laying down the sceptre for a rosary—is George the IVth to be censured for seeking privacy as a man, while he firmly sustained his burthens as a King?

In the beginning of May, of the present year, His Majesty's health, which had been previously declining, became seriously affected; yet, such was the vigour of his constitution, supported to the last by his characteristic fortitude and even cheerfulness, that the Royal Patient appeared to baffle the skill of his eminent physicians—rallying most unexpectedly towards the close of that month. This, however, was but the flickering of the exhausted lamp of life. The King relapsed, became rapidly more feeble; and, having burst a blood vessel in the stomach on the preceding day in the violent effort of expectoration, his Majesty calmly expired, in the sixty-eighth year of his age and eleventh of his reign, at a quarter past three o'clock on the morning of Saturday the 26th of June—having faintly articulated—"This is death!"

A profound feeling was excited and unequivocally manifested throughout the nation by the long-expected, yet sudden demise of this highly-gifted monarch. His remains, after lying in state, were deposited in the tomb of his Family in St. George's Chapel, at Windsor, on Thursday night the 15th of June. The royal obsequies were conducted with becoming solemnity and pomp, in the presence of a vast crowd, deeply moved by the melancholy ceremonial. His present Majesty attended as chief mourner.

On opening the body of the late Sovereign, it was found that His Majesty had laboured for many years under an organic disease of the heart, the valves of the aorta being ossified; this obstruction of the circulation had caused an effusion of water into the cavities of the chest, and accounted for the other symptoms of the King's last illness. The existence of the primary disease had been detected so far as eight years back by Sir Henry Hallford, Sir Matthew Tierney, and Sir William Knighton, by whom their prognostic was officially notified to Lord Liverpool.

It might be thought that the splendid character of George the Fourth was too freshly and deeply impressed on the hearts of his people, to call for a formal summary of its well-known features: to the United Services, for which His Majesty had unceasingly manifested an

interest truly paternal and patriotic, a ceremonious panegyric might seem to be especially superfluous; but these pages may meet other eyes when those of our fleeting generation are closed; and Truth demands a record at least as widely wafted as the brazen accents of foul-mouthed Calumny.

George the Fourth, in his domestic and social relations, displayed the finest qualities of the heart and head. In personal and intellectual endowments he confessedly excelled the most accomplished men of his day—while in the highest attributes of a Monarch; he equally transcended his cotemporary Sovereigns. In *any* station, he would have been the most remarkable man of his country. In early life, having been injudiciously coerced, he is said to have relaxed to the opposite extreme. Such is the nature of man, and the Prince was no hypocrite. He was prone, we are told, to the blandishments of female society:—how unmanly—how unkingly! Here again there was no hypocrisy. He loved retirement, and his own fireside:—how anti-British, how unjustifiably selfish! He was addicted to pomp and palace-building;—yet he lived in a cottage, and dispensed his hospitality like a private gentleman.

The refined tastes of George the Fourth led him to patronise every useful and ennobling art: if he expended large sums of money in advancing them, the country and its thousand trades alone benefited by the outlay. To the minutest article his preference was given to British manufactures. From a mean congregation of dense and dingy dens, he has transformed London into the most airy and splendid metropolis in Europe. Loving the British people as a father, he was the ardent patron of their national sport; and no man, however prejudiced, who beheld him at Ascot, all enjoyment and affability, returning with interest the heartfelt greetings of surrounding thousands, but became a convert to his noble qualities, and felt that, compared with his detractors, the King was “Hyperion to a Satyr.” There is no sycophant so base as he who panders to the brutal passions of the populace—no hypocrite so odious as the sordid agent of Faction under the mask of Public Virtue.

If the brightest side of human character be judged from the tenour of private acts and affections, that of George the Fourth was entitled, in this light, to our warmest suffrages and sympathy. To his own family he was all that man could be to his kindred;—to his dependents he was a most kind and munificent master. Often have we overheard blessings invoked on his name by the uncourtly hinds of Windsor Forest; and many a trait of the King’s benevolence have we there listened to,—the outpouring of humble though grateful hearts.

The recorded results of his public measures attest the firmness and capacity of the late King—covering his Regency and Reign with a halo of glory:—and posterity, in appreciating the elevated points of his character, will pardon the human errors which may have fallen to his share. GEORGE THE FOURTH, embalmed in the hearts of his subjects, will hold a prominent rank amongst the best and greatest of the British Monarchs.

DETAILS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS WHICH TOOK  
PLACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH ON THE 14TH OF DEC.  
O. S. 1825.\*

EXTRACTED FROM UNPUBLISHED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT  
BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

The next morning early, I again repaired to the scene of action. The soldiers were bivouacked in the square, and down the Galernoi Onlitza. The greatest pains were everywhere taken to conceal the dead, and obliterate the traces of the insurrection. The bodies had all been removed, but the number of pools of blood, which stained the snow, marked where they had been; sledges with large sacks of fresh snow, were hurrying in all directions, and covering these pools; while glaziers and painters were mending windows, and plaistering holes in the houses, so that by nine o'clock, there was not a trace left of a man having been killed, or a shot fired. There were marks in other places, however, that they could not efface; the spouts which run down the fronts of the houses to convey the water from the roof were made of iron cylinders; they were riddled with balls, which entered at one side and came out of the other, leaving one surface bulged in and the other bulged out. The immense force with which this shot was propelled, surprised me; some of these holes were at the very bottom of the street, and the balls that made them, probably passed through half a dozen bodies, and then at the distance of a quarter of a mile or more burst through *two thick plates* of iron, as if they were brown paper.

In this street also were some boarded partitions, before houses that were being repaired, the boards of which were also riddled with shot; and here I discovered what they had done with the dead. In peeping through these holes, I saw inside, the bodies lying on the top of each other, and I found they had all been dragged into these enclosures, out of the street, and into the enclosure before the Isaaks Church, out of the square. Here they lay all the next day, while people appointed stripped and examined them, to identify them and ascertain their connexions, and so get a clue to farther discoveries; and in the night they were put into sledges and dragged down to the Neva. I was passing by on the evening after the affray, and saw in the dusk a number of sledges waiting at the place. Something was brought out, laid on each of them and covered with a mat, the sledges then drove off to the river; I followed some of them to see what they were about; when they arrived on the ice, they dragged from under the mat a dead body, and thrust it head-foremost into a hole in the ice made for the purpose. It was supposed that the current would immediately carry them all down to the Gulf of Finland, but the greater number probably sank where they were thrown in, and they still remain to improve the water which we drink here; a few of the bodies were given for dissection to medical students.

No account of killed or wounded on such occasions is ever published here, so the amount can only be conjecture; it is generally estimated at 200 killed, of which 65 were gathered up in the Galernoi



(Oulitza. As a majority of them were not soldiers, you expect we had inquests and coroners' juries sitting upon their bodies. You remember what a sensation the death of a man in London named Honey, created on a similar occasion, till all England was filled with published reports of it. Here 200 disappeared in half an hour, and no more was ever after known or talked about them, than if they had never been born. Indeed, the apparent apathy of this people, is one of the extraordinary features of their lively character. On an occasion of one hundredth part of the consequence, the whole population of London would be found in the streets, and the coffee-houses filled with groups of talkers and listeners for a week together; but here, during the whole suspense of the awful day, the people two or three streets off, were buying and selling as if nothing was going on, nor except in the immediate scene of action, was there an anxious face or a hurried step seen in St. Petersburg; and by three o'clock the next day, at which time the soldiers had all retired to their barracks, there was no more trace of a disturbance having taken place on the spot, than if the most profound tranquillity had never been broken, though heaps of dead bodies were lying on the one side of a boarded partition, and their friends walking, perhaps, quietly on the other, knowing them to be there, and not daring to inquire after them.

With respect to the number *actually* killed and wounded, it is known that the second battalion of the Moskofsky regiment was 600 strong, the Finland regiment and grenadiers about 1000, and scattered parties of other corps who had joined the insurgents, made a body of military of about 2,500. Many of the guards were in coloured clothes, and disguised with beards and sheep-skins, and the body of citizens who joined them might amount to as many more. They stood nearly three rounds of grape from six pieces of cannon, each loaded with about thirty balls, and they themselves discharged two rounds of cartridges, which was all that they had: there were certainly several perforations in the walls, higher than the heads of the people; but the balls must first have passed through the bodies of those close to the muzzles of the guns, before they could have so ascended; and the greater number of the marks appeared as if they had been made by *point blanc* shot: if you suppose then that about 1000 or more bullets were thus sent among 5 or 6000 people, who were standing thick in a confined place, and quite close to each other's guns, it is no exaggeration to calculate that 500 at least must have been killed or wounded. Among the cavalry, thirty fell from their horses, and six officers of distinguished rank were wounded, some of whom died immediately. General Miloradovitch, Major-General Tschenchin, Colonels Fredericks and Stürler, and two Lieutenant-Colonels. Among the killed, I forgot to mention the fate of a poor horse. He was standing in the street just close to me, with his head to the wall, and no one, you may suppose, ever thought of taking him out of the way; he escaped the first discharge, but the second tumbled him all of a heap, as if every bone in his body was crushed. You will think it a strange sort of perverted sympathy when I tell you, that the death of this animal struck me more at the time than that of any of the rest—he fell actually with his head in my bosom!

During the continuance of the suspense, the greatest terror and alarm began to prevail. Rumours were spreading that a general mas-

sacre and pillage was to take place, particularly of the foreigners resident in St. Petersburg: an *attaché* of the British Embassy informed me, he heard such a thing proposed by some of the mob; and, as a precautionary measure, the police resorted to a strange, but prudent, expedient. The Russians make a cheap, ardent spirit, called Vodki, which the Mougiks are very fond of, and it was supposed that their first act would be, to intoxicate themselves with this favourite liquor, to give them spirits to go through with their work. The idea of 50 or 60,000 barbarians in sheep skins, in a high state of excitement from this cause, plundering and murdering right and left, was a very alarming thing; so orders were issued to start all the casks in the different cellars, and suffer the liquor to run off. One circumstance was mentioned, as a proof of what was to be expected from the mob. The police are frequently Tartars. One of them had a daughter or a sister, who made herself agreeable to Miloradovitch, and he was appointed a sergeant or superintendent of a division. He got himself entangled in the crowd, and some drunken fellows knocked him down, and then killed him by kicking at his belly, because, as they said, "no one could break a Tartar's scull, it was so thick."

The bodies of the officers killed were treated with distinguished respect, particularly that of Gen. Miloradovitch. His face was taken off in plaister of Paris, that busts might be made of him, and his corpse lay in state for several days. This exhibited a curious display of Russian manners. He was laid in a splendid coffin, covered with crimson velvet, and ornamented with plates and escutcheons; the coffin stood on a platform, five or six feet high, under a gilt canopy, supported by pillars, in the middle of a large apartment, hung with black velvet. He was dressed in a general's full uniform, with large epaulettes, appearing above the embroidered pall, which was thrown over his lower parts. Around, arranged on cushions, were all the different orders presented to him, to the number of sixteen. At the head of the coffin was his sword, and beside him on the lid was his hat and sash. At his feet was a reading-desk, at which stood a priest, dressed in black velvet robes, with long hair, hanging dishevelled about him, who, day and night, read every now and then, a sentence in a low solemn voice, and the effect of the whole was heightened by large wax tapers burning round him. Every one was admitted to see him, and for seven days there was a continued current of people going in at one door, walking round the coffin, and out at the other, so that about 20,000 persons in this way paid their respects to him; they were of all descriptions, men and women of the highest rank, and Mougiks in sheep-skins mixed together, without distinction.

The body was finally brought to the Casan Church, where a magnificent funeral procession was formed, headed by the Emperor, the Archduke Michael, &c. and all the foreign Ministers, who came invited specially. When I entered the church, I found myself close by the Emperor Nicholas, who was among the crowd near the coffin, like a common man. The coffin was placed on a catafalk, on which stood six general officers, bending over the body, and in that position they were borne through the streets. A crowd of five or six hundred priests and choristers, bearing tapers, followed the bier, and the black procession, moving along the white surface of snow, gave to the whole spectacle a character very singular and impressive. I followed it to the Nevsky

Church, where the body was laid. When the coffin was let down, oil was poured and incense scattered on the lid; the priest next strewed earth on it in the form of a cross, and then a basket of earth was handed round, with a large spoon in it, and every one of us near the grave, took up a spoonful and strewed it on the coffin, in the same manner. Then the grave was finally closed in.

Miloradovitch was a man of low stature, with a sharp hatchet face, and notwithstanding the almost divine honours paid him at his death, he had been during his life the most careless profligate in Russia, who neither regarded his own property, nor that of any other person. He was always involved in pecuniary embarrassments, from his profuse and spendthrift habits, and the Emperor Alexander good-naturedly extricated him at different times; his own character was, that he never was known to pay any debt himself, till he paid that of Nature. His manner of proceeding with those about him was very summary. His son, on the memorable day of the insurrection, had hesitated to take the oath to Nicholas; his father brought him forward by the collar, and flogged him with a large stick, till he complied. The partiality of the Emperor Nicholas for him was so great, and he was so willing to evince it, that he procured, as a relic, the coat in which he was shot, and the ribbon which he wore; the latter was pierced by the ball which killed him, and it appeared that the pistol had been laid so close to his back, that the blue colour was all stained with the smoke, and part of it scorched with the fire. These relics, from his regard to the man who had sacrificed his life for him, it is said, are to be laid up in the Museum, as appropriate companions for the hat of Peter the Great, which was pierced through by a ball at the battle of Poltowa.

Hitherto I have detailed to you what was before me, *quæque miserrima vidi*, and, I might almost say, *quorum pars fui*; I shall now mention principally what I have heard from others, who had the means of being well acquainted with the facts they communicated to me.

On the dispersion of the insurgents, several of the leaders were taken up, either the same night or the following days; and the Emperor, who had shown much prudence, sagacity, and activity, in the whole affair, examined them himself, and took down their depositions with his own hands. The following particulars have transpired.

So early as the years, 1815 and 1816, when the effects of the French revolution were supposed to have totally ceased, with the deposition of Napoleon, the principle was revived in Russia, and a Carbonari or Constitutional party formed, to keep the spark alive, and fan it into a flame. They engaged a Printer of the name of Greff to disseminate their opinions, and they assembled in a house on the Peterhoff road, a few versts from St. Petersburg, to mature their plans. The house is still standing, and I had the curiosity to visit it with a friend. The Printer was sometime after found assassinated, with a lock of hair grasped in his hand: two men were apprehended, as being concerned in the murder, and the torn out hair exactly corresponded to a patch on one of their heads. No suspicion was then entertained of the cause, and it was supposed the murder was perpetrated by common robbers, who were punished for that crime without any farther inquiry. It is now said, however, that they were assassins, hired to stop the Printer's mouth, lest he should divulge some secrets entrusted to him, as the party doubted his fidelity to the cause. His bro-

ther is a very honest German bookseller, still residing here, into whose shop I often go, and from whom I have occasionally purchased classical books ; whatever cause of suspicion existed against the Printer, none has ever attached to him, as he was and is much respected in his business.

The ramifications of this society soon expanded themselves, and names of note in Russia became connected with it. Alexander and Nikitva Moravief, officers in the army, and Prince Serge Troubetskoi, formed a design of combining it with some Masonic lodges, and so disseminate its principles, under the sanction of allowed meetings. They now united themselves with others, principally military men, who had returned from the campaigns in the south of Europe, and had imbibed the liberal and constitutional opinions, recognised and adopted in the countries where they had sojourned. In the year 1817, the first regular society was formed, which adopted as its designation, the French appellation of "*Union de Salut, ou, des vrais et fidèles enfans de la patrie.*" A leading member of this society was Pestel, a man of considerable talents. He drew up a plan for its organization, and divided its members into three classes, Brethren, Men, and Boyars ; and from this last, or highest class, were elected the elders or directors. Admission was attended with solemn ceremonies, and oaths of secrecy strictly enjoined. It was so constructed, that the Boyars were unknown to the common brothers. Another society was now formed, at the head of which was Gen. Michael Orloff, and it was called also by a French name, "*Société des Chevaliers Russes.*" Its declared object was to put an end to the exactions and other abuses, which had entered into the public administration of Russia. In a short time these two societies came to an understanding, and united.

It was now rumoured that the Emperor had intended to leave Russia, and retire to Poland ; and they decreed, without any apparent reason, that it was a matter of urgent necessity to take his life. It was proposed to draw lots to decide who should undertake it ; when Yakouchine, a fanatic member, offered himself for the purpose. He imagined himself led on by an irresistible destiny, and he determined, after striking the Emperor, to kill himself. The design was, however, overruled by some of the more moderate members, and Yakouchine was so disappointed, that he left the society.

The society, having been now increased by the accession of many members of influence and rank, again changed its name to "*L'Union du bien public,*" and considerably enlarged its views, which became more definite, and included many praiseworthy objects, such as the general diffusion of moral and intellectual instruction, and the foundation of Lancastrian schools. A "Central Council" was established, with a "Chamber of Legislation," and the Reformers became a compact and organized body. Two books were kept, in which the deeds of the members were recorded. The names of such as deserved well, were inscribed in the "Book of Honour ;" those who acted ill were expelled, and their names inserted in the "Book of Shame." In order to supply funds to complete their objects, every one was to subscribe the twenty-fifth part of his annual income, to form a common treasury. Two branches of this society were established at Moscow, and one in Little Russia ; but this latter made but few proselytes there. It was soon after extended to Poland, which sent delegates to the parent so-



ciety. The concurrence of the Poles was ensured, by promising them the independence of their country.

The members became now very active in extending their revolutionary doctrines, particularly among the different divisions of the army. Col. Pestel, then Aid-du-Camp to Count Witgenstein, propagated his views at head-quarters, with great zeal and success, and they began to spread through the south of Russia. He actually persuaded many of his companions, that he was acting with the connivance and approbation of the Emperor himself, whose views were directed to a total change in the established order of things. The character of Alexander gave some colour to this extraordinary assertion: his natural goodness, his benevolent disposition, evinced on many occasions, with certain feelings of mysticism with which he had been imbued by Madam Kreudener, who was supposed at one time to have acquired a complete ascendancy over his mind, made it not at all improbable, that he might entertain some mysterious and visionary views of ameliorating the condition of his subjects, even by the sacrifice of his own authority. It appears, however, that the sanction of his name was soon laid aside.

Hitherto the views of the conspirators did not seem to extend beyond objects, which in England would be deemed legitimate; the amelioration of the moral and civil condition of the people, and reforming the abuses of Government; but they now proceeded to entertain the project of overturning it altogether, and of establishing a republic on its ruins. They began to adopt the language of the French Jacobins, and in discussing the particular form of the executive, one of them proposed *un President sans phrase*, and the necessity of removing the Royal family was talked of, as a requisite measure. It was at first listened to with dislike and apprehension, as likely to introduce interminable anarchy; but it was afterwards entertained by a plurality of voices; and at a meeting held at Kamenka, in 1823, it was adopted unanimously, and without hesitation. A fœderal republic, comprising eight great states, including some of the neighbouring Austrian provinces, was to be organized, and the society for the purpose was called the "United Slavonians."

Meantime, the ramifications of the conspiracy were so extensive, that though its members and their proceedings, were kept profound secrets, the rumour of its existence and its objects, every where transpired, and filled the people with vague, but serious apprehensions. Many of the English residents told me, that at this time they were every day expecting some extraordinary convulsion would ensue, but they were not at all aware of its precise nature or extent; that they were preparing to be ready to leave Russia; and one gentleman informed me, he had actually sent his family to England, under the apprehension of the dangers which menaced the country.

The Emperor Alexander himself, was filled with the gloomy apprehensions of some dreadful event hanging over the State, which he could neither comprehend nor control, and he became dejected and melancholy. With the best and kindest intentions, he had a weak and vacillating mind; he saw some vast, undefined, but inevitable danger approaching, and he had not the energy to rouse himself and meet it. It was not, however, till his visit to the Crimea, in June

1825, that he was made acquainted with the actual state of things. While at a small village there, a man of the name of Sherwood, an Englishman, a subaltern in the Lancers, begged in haste to be admitted to his presence at an unseasonable hour of the night, and from this man he learned, that an organized conspiracy existed, extending all over Russia, and having for its object a total revolution, to which his own death was to be a preliminary. The Emperor was deeply affected at this intelligence; he imagined himself greatly beloved, as he deserved to be, and was shocked when he was undeceived. He brooded over this with a deep and melancholy reflection, and it mainly contributed to that depression of mind and debility of body, which predisposed him to the attack of the disease, which terminated in his death. He obstinately refused all medicines, and when pressed on the subject, was heard to declare, that life was become a burthen to him which he wished to throw down, as he could no longer support it.

In the mean time the conspirators proceeded to carry their plans into execution. The ninth division of the army was encamped in the vicinity of Botrinsk, awaiting the arrival of the Emperor. Some of the conspirators disguised themselves in the uniform of a regiment commanded by an officer who had engaged in the project, and on the night of the day of the Emperor's arrival, they proposed to seize his person, with that of his brother Nicholas; then to arrest the General Baron de Diebitsch; and having in their possession such important personages, to march directly against Moscow, seducing and bringing with them all the troops they met in their route. On investigation, however, they found their means were not at all adequate to such an important enterprize, and it was abandoned.

Among the men who had vowed the death of Alexander, was Yakoobovitch, a captain in the army of a regiment garrisoned in Georgia. In 1817 he had been expelled from the guards by order of the Emperor, in consequence of having been concerned in a duel, and the circumstance rankled in his heart. When he was apprised of the existence of the conspiracy by Bestouchef, he refused to join in it, but said, "he would strike a blow for them to profit by." As their schemes were not yet ripe for an insurrection, they prevailed on him with difficulty to defer the assassination, till it might serve their cause. He at length assented, but when the Emperor's death unexpectedly occurred, he was exceedingly enraged, rushed into the chamber where they were assembled, announced his decease, and gnashing his teeth, imprecated curses on those who had dissuaded him to defer the attempt, and so defrauded him of his revenge. With such fierce and desperate spirits engaged in the plot, it was not without reason that men's minds were filled with the most serious apprehensions.

When the conspirators received the news of the death of Alexander and the apparently quiet succession of Constantine, they were dismayed. They said, they had passed the opportunity, which would never occur again; but when they heard of the resignation of Constantine and his fixed determination not to accept the crown, they determined at once to avail themselves of the circumstance. They proposed to excite an insurrection among the troops who were attached to Constantine, by persuading them, that he was compelled to resign; but a party of them was to declare for Nicholas, stipulating that he should change

the existing order of things in Russia; they were then to avail themselves of his deferring his coronation, by affirming that it was a virtual abdication, and a plan of a provisional government was drawn up; by which two legislative assemblies should be convened, the military colonies changed to national guards, and the Citadel of St. Petersburg placed in the hands of the municipality of the town. A full meeting immediately assembled at Ryleieff's house on the 12th of December, and each of the members undertook to answer for the certain regiments, which they had seduced.

Among them were some who called themselves "the purely devoted," one of whom was a person named Rahoffsky; he was persuaded to undertake the assassination of Nicholas. He was a man who had no family, and as he had no ties on earth, he did not hesitate to promise, if necessary, to sacrifice himself for what he called the good of his country. His determination was to penetrate on the day appointed into the Palace in disguise, or if he could not do so, to wait on the steps, and strike the Emperor as he went out.

As the time for action drew nigh, the conspirators seemed to have the fullest confidence in success, and to have been excited to a high degree of enthusiasm. Kornolovitch had just returned from the south, and had assured them that 100,000 men were ready to second their first movements, and they were persuaded that Nicholas, even if he escaped death, would at once renounce his crown. Some, however, expressed doubts and apprehensions, but they parted with the declaration, "that their scabbards were now broken, and they could not hide their swords."

The day fixed on was the 14th of December, O. S. when the military were to be called on to take the oath to Nicholas. The disaffected regiments were to assemble before the Senate House, where they were to be joined by all the conspirators, and the previously digested plan was to be carried into execution. The first which proceeded to the place of rendezvous was the regiment of Moscow, which we met in the streets, and whose proceedings I have already detailed to you. The next was that of the Marine guard. They had been previously gained over by the reports which Ryleieff had caused to be disseminated among them, that Constantine was on his way to St. Petersburg with an army, to punish all who sided with his brother Nicholas. When called on to take the oath, they refused, but were confined to their barracks by Major-Gen. Schifreff; presently a noise of some firing was heard, and a cry was raised that they were massacring their companions, when suddenly the whole battalion rushed out of the gate, and joined the Moscow regiment before the Senate House. The life Grenadiers also had been previously tampered with, and seemed well disposed to the cause of the Insurgents. So Sulhoff, one of those in the secret, proceeded to the barracks of the regiment, and notified to some of the officers, who were favourable to their views, that the time was come for acting. The regiment was at the moment taking the oath to Nicholas, when one of the officers cried out, "Will you be false to Constantine?" He then informed them, that the other regiments had proclaimed him before the Senate House, that he was himself going to join them, and called on them not to abandon him. In spite of the exhortation of their Colonel Stürler, they rushed out after the subal-

tern, and with shouts followed him. Their way led by the palace, which they proposed to enter and take possession of; but it was already occupied by the corps of sappers who refused them admission, and they passed on. They next fell in with the Emperor Nicholas and his party, who naturally supposed they were come to their support. They were received, therefore, as friends, and way made for them; but they passed directly on to the Isaak Platz. Here their Colonel again strongly remonstrated with them, and urged them to return to the party they had passed; but Kahofsky, one of the most fierce and desperate of the conspirators, seeing the critical moment, rushed at Stürler and shot him; he fell, and the regiment immediately drew up on the left of the insurgents, just beside where we were standing; several other parties of the military also were thus prepared, and were led on by different members of the conspiracy to the Isaak Platz.

It is highly probable, indeed almost certain, that if all those who had taken a part in the project and promised their assistance, had exerted themselves at the great crisis, with the spirit and determination of the few who were found at their post, the events of that day, at least, would have terminated in favour of the Insurgents. The whole of the military assembled, seemed infected, and those who had not actually joined the insurgents were so favourable to the cause, that they positively refused for some time to act against them. Had the weight of such a number of influential men been added, and they were present on the spot to sanction the proceedings, it is supposed that, as they said themselves, "success would have been certain;" that all the regiments then drawn out would have entered into their views, and that, on the first day at least, there would have been no opposition; but when the crisis arrived, they shrank from it. Among the chief of those was Prince Trubetskoi.

This person had been one of the earliest conspirators, and among the first who had imbibed revolutionary principles abroad, and disseminated them at home. In the different modifications, which the organization of the conspiracy had undergone, he was considered a kind of President or rather Dictator. His sister-in-law had been married to the Count Leibzeltern, the Austrian minister; and from this connection he was on intimate terms with some, and generally known to all foreigners in St. Petersburg. He had been the most assiduous attendant on all the revolutionary meetings, up to the last, and had drawn up a manifesto, afterwards found in his house, which was to announce, in the name of the Senate, the dissolution of the old and the formation of a new government in Russia, and the convocation of Deputies from every province. It was resolved that he should repair to the Senate-house and place himself at the head of the troops, but immediately after this, he was seized with terror, absconded from his associates, and ran to the Major-General, to take the new oath. As soon as this was done, he fell into a fit, and nearly expired. When he recovered, he seemed like one deranged; persons who knew him, but were not aware of his being at all connected with the insurrection, told me they saw him, on the morning of that day, running like a demented man from house to house, and talking in an incoherent manner. He finally took refuge in the house of his brother-in-law, where he hoped to find an asylum, under the sanction of an Ambassador's residence. But an order arrived in the



evening, from Nesselrode, demanding him as a State prisoner, and he was given up. The remotest suspicion had never attached to him, and his arrest as a conspirator excited considerable astonishment. Strange rumours were then afloat; the conspiracy in Russia, like that of Venice, was now said to have been promoted by a foreign ambassador, and Leibzeltern was called Bedamar. It soon appeared that there was not the slightest ground for the absurd report.

The absence of Trubetskoi, greatly deranged the plans of the insurgents. Yokoobovitch who was to act as second in command, abandoned his station immediately, when the general did not appear; and Ryleieff, who had been the soul and principal organizer of the plan, left his post to search for Trubetskoi, and did not come back. Some of the leaders, however, acted with a ferocious energy. Kahofsky it was, who mortally wounded General Miloradovitch with a pistol-shot, while Prince Eugene Obolensky ran him through the body with his bayonet. He also shot Colonel Stürler; then throwing away his pistol, with which he had "done enough," he said, "on that day," he drew his dagger and attacked and wounded Captain Hastfer. It was Küchelbecker, another distinguished leader, who attempted to kill the Archduke Michael, and Prince Rostoffsky, after leading his men from the barracks to the square, was the first to order them to fire on their opponents.

With respect to the people who followed this movement without being well aware of its object, few or none of them had the smallest conception of its political purpose. It is certain that some of them shouted for "Constantine and the Constitution," but it is also certain, that so ignorant were they of what it meant, that they asked what was the constitution, and were perfectly satisfied when they were told it meant "Constantine's wife," who is very popular. In the explosion also which took place at Kief, some proclaimed the "Slavonian Republic," and when the Mougiks asked what that was, they were given to understand it was "liberty to plunder the estates of the Boyars;" which they thought a very good thing. But the idea of effecting by force a sudden amelioration in the political state of this country, would be about as feasible as in Turkey; the great body of the people are just as capable of it in one country as in another. There is no doubt a great mass of knowledge, and a number of enlightened and cultivated men in Russia at present; but the vast majority of the population is ignorant, and quite contented to be so. They are fat and hearty, have plenty to eat, and warm clothes to put on. In the coldest weather, with the thermometer at 45° below the freezing point, I never saw a man or woman look cold, or hungry in the streets; on the contrary, they were all ruddy and well-favoured, enjoying life, sometimes half drunk, and always laughing. What do they want? I wish to God your poor sensitive, intelligent Irish peasantry were half so well off under your free constitutional government, which is the world's wonder; though there is a greater mass of misery in its paternal care, than is to be found in or out of Turkey, or in any other spot on the surface of the globe.

With respect to the persons implicated in this affair, I saw them every day for several weeks after, arrested in the streets, and among them sixteen officers of the *garde à cheval*, who acknowledged they had been sworn into a revolutionary committee two years before.

You generally see military men not walking, but driving along in a drusky or sledge. In almost every street there are one or two guard-rooms, with a platform before the door, on which the muskets are reclined; when a General officer's cocked hat and feathers are seen approaching in a sledge, for which the sentinel is always on the watch, he shouts, and all the guard rush out, seize their muskets, and salute the sledge as it passes. It frequently happened, that after an officer had been thus received with military honours, the police immediately handed him out of his machine, and led him away a prisoner.

These sentinels are noted for the rigid and unbending discipline with which they perform the duty assigned them. You have heard of the sentinel on the Neva, when the waters of the river were rising. The late Emperor Alexander looked out of his window, and saw a soldier on guard below, nearly covered with the flood. He called to him to save himself, but he would not quit his post: he said the sergeant had placed him there, and he would not stir till he was relieved! A similar instance occurred on the day of the insurrection. The sentinels before the Senate-house never left their place. The officer on duty, though in the midst of the tumult, never neglected his military etiquette; whenever a field-officer's feather was seen in the throng, above the heads of the crowd, he shouted to the guard, who ran out and saluted it, and they were in the act of doing so to Miloradovitch and Stürler, at the moment when they were killed. The guard always retired in their room as usual after the salute, but the sentinels and the officer never quitted the platform, even in front of the grape-shot, and by extraordinary good fortune they escaped.

You have seen a list of some of those who were arrested published by the Government here, among whom were many *Princes*. Now you must understand, that the title of Prince descends to *every* child of a family, and then to every child's child; so there are some parts of Russia in which there are whole villages of princes, many of whom come to market with the produce of their farms. Nevertheless, some of the names implicated were those of the highest rank and respectability. Among them were Lapoukin and Mentchikoff. The first of the name of Lapoukin, mentioned in the history of Russia, was Fædor Lapoukin, whose daughter Eudoxa Fædorovna Lapoukin, was married to Peter the Great. He had by her one child, the unfortunate Alexis. Another of the family was Commissary General of Marines, in the reign of Elizabeth, and entered with others into a conspiracy against her, to establish Ivan on the throne. They were knouted, had the tips of their tongues cut off, and were sent to Siberia. Among them was Madame Lapoukin, the most beautiful and accomplished woman of her day, and of whom Elizabeth was jealous. She struggled violently with the executioner, and was greatly torn and mutilated; but survived both her punishment and her exile, and after eighteen years of suffering, returned to St. Petersburg, a melancholy spectacle of deformity. The Lapoukin implicated in the present conspiracy, had been notorious, it was said, for prostituting his daughter to the Emperor Paul, whose libidinous appetites were well known. The treasonable charges against him, however, were not substantiated, and he was afterwards declared free from suspicion.

The origin of the family of Mentchikoff was very humble. He was, as

is well known, a pastry-cook, who cried his cakes through the streets, and attracted the notice of Peter the Great, and he was afterwards instrumental in advancing his wife, Catherine, to the throne. The person implicated in the affair of Constantine, was a Prince and a Major-General in the army, and his arrest excited infinite surprise and concern; an ukase, however, was afterwards published on the 8th of Jan. declaring him again placed on active duty.

Several other persons, whose families had always supported distinguished rank and consequence, and whose arrest caused a strong sensation, have since been "purged from foul treason's stain," and by public ukases restored to confidence. But many unfortunate patriots yet remain unpurged, and their public execution has been for some time daily expected. Among them is Bestoucheff, a name also much distinguished in Russian history. One of them was Chancellor in the reign of Elizabeth also, and reconciled by his diplomacy the Empress Maria Theresa with her. Notwithstanding this important service, he was accused of an abuse of his authority, and banished to Siberia; but his real crime was advising the Empress to exclude the Grand Duke Peter from the crown, and confer it on Paul. A female also of this family was knouted and banished, along with the beautiful Madame Lapoukin. Three of this name are implicated in the present conspiracy, one of whom, an uncommonly fine young man, I saw arrested. He was Aid-de-camp to Gen. Müller, commander of Kronstadt: he took a distinguished share in the insurrection. On rising in the morning, he said, "Oh, God! if our enterprise be just, support it; if not, let thy will be done." He was at his post, and when his party was broken, he contrived to disguise himself in the night in sailor's clothes, and walked down on the ice to Kronstadt, which he entered unknown to the sentinel on duty, by a breach left in the wall by the late inundation. From hence he endeavoured to get across to the Finland shore, where he might conceal himself in the woods, and make his way to Sweden; but the ice, which would have borne up a castle before, was become, by a sudden thaw, so soft, that after several attempts he was obliged to return. He then retired to the light-house, and made himself so agreeable to the light-keeper's family, that they got quite fond of him, thinking him a common sailor. At length the police, who were searching for fugitives, entered the light-house, and finding only a poor sailor, rasping a radish for the people's dinner, were going away again, when a child who had been very fond of him before, in his proper person, accidentally came in, called him by his name, and so unwittingly discovered him.

The case of Colonel Bulatoff also excited much conversation. He had undertaken to be second in command to Trubetskoi on the eventful day, but turned his attention to another object. He held up a cross, and swore he would kill the Emperor. On the evening before, he went to the house of Prince Galitzin, the patron of the *Bible Society* here, with whom he was intimate. He was naturally a cheerful man, but at this visit was greatly depressed in mind, and at length said, as life was so uncertain he would make his will, which he did, and deposited it with the Prince. The next day he appeared in his uniform, and took his station close beside the horse of the Emperor. He followed him wherever he went, and never left his side for four

hours, till His Majesty retired. Two days after, he presented himself at the palace, and requested to speak in private to the Emperor. As a faithful officer, who had stuck so close to his person in the hour of peril, he was speedily admitted, and most graciously received. He immediately fell on his knees, and cried he was come to surrender himself to a just punishment. He then said he was deeply implicated in the conspiracy, and had taken upon himself the charge of assassinating him; that for the purpose he had repaired to the palace, with a loaded pistol in each pocket, and planted himself beside his horse; that several times in the course of the day, when the Emperor's head was turned from him, he had half drawn a pistol from his pocket to effect his purpose, but every time he felt his hand restrained by some superior power. That he found it vain to counteract the will of Providence, which decreed that his victim should be saved, and himself sacrificed, and in obedience to its decrees, he had come to surrender himself to justice. It was at first supposed that the man was a visionary, and his mind unsettled; but it was soon found that what he said was in general true, and then it was suspected that he knew he must be discovered, and had surrendered himself voluntarily as his only chance of escape. He died a few days after.

But the man who was the prime promoter and soul of the conspiracy, was Küchelbecker. He was a man of very respectable family, and of great reputed talent. He had accompanied Prince Narishkin in his mission to Paris, where he not only enlarged his mind by various means of information, but imbibed among the liberals, with whom he associated, those principles of government which he wished to establish when he returned to Russia. To this end he formed the first club, which met at the house on the Peterhoff road, where the outlines of the revolution were sketched, and which afterwards caused the assassination of the Printer Greff. On the day of the insurrection, he was among the party who joined the military in coloured clothes, and when the Archduke Michael narrowly escaped being shot, the man who presented the pistol was supposed to be Küchelbecker; he disappeared on the evening of that eventful day, but was denounced in the proclamation of the 26th of December, as a person most deeply implicated. No information, however, was received of him, and it was supposed he was either killed in the insurrection, or had escaped from the country. A man, however, was one evening walking through the suburbs of Warsaw, and there met a person whom he had never seen before, or had the slightest knowledge of. The person saluted him according to the custom of the lower orders in Russia, and when he had passed, it struck him that he was like some individual for whom a reward had been offered, and whose description he had seen. He immediately followed and stopped him, and on reference to the proclamation, he found the man to be Küchelbecker, for whom they had been so anxiously searching, till they had abandoned all hopes of tracing him, but who they now found had made his way to Warsaw under a forged English passport. He was brought before Constantine, who having examined him transmitted him to St. Petersburg.

[The unexpected length to which this interesting paper has extended, obliges us again to postpone its conclusion.]



## SERVICE AFLOAT DURING THE LATE WAR.\*

BEING THE PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

## CRUISING IN THE WEST INDIES.

AT the latter end of August, on our return to Barbadoes, we were ordered on a cruise to windward of that island, in a direction most likely to intercept any of the enemy's vessels on their route to Cayenne, Martinico, &c. This was deemed so good a station, that we considered ourselves extremely fortunate in being selected for the service, and congratulated each other accordingly on the golden harvest we anticipated from our prizes; but we were woefully disappointed. To our surprise and chagrin, although in the direct highway of the numerous vessels bound to these seas, during a cruise of upwards of two months we were scarcely cheered with the sight of a single sail. At length our provisions and water, with our patience, being nearly exhausted, we bore up for port to victual and refit. Running before the wind, the weather fine, the sails were unbent to black the yards, and in this way we scudded for a day or two nearly under bare poles, until within some ninety leagues of Barbadoes, when they were again brought to. This had scarcely been accomplished, when about two P.M. a sail to windward was reported from the mast-head, but so distant, her top-gallant sails alone being visible above the horizon, we could form no opinion of what she might be. The day being too far advanced, and the ship too light and crank from the expenditure of provisions and water, to chase on a wind with any probability of success, we kept on our course, and resorted to a *ruse*, which has frequently succeeded on similar occasions. While we showed an apparent anxiety by the exhibition of a large spread of canvass, as if endeavouring to elude pursuit, the ship's way was retarded as much as possible by towing astern some large spars, the management of the helm, and other expedients in practice on like occasions, in such a manner as to lead an enemy's cruiser to take us for some heavy outward bound trader, a deception strengthened by the lofty buoyant hull of the N—— which at the best of times, at a distance, had more this appearance than that of a frigate. As the evening closed in, we entirely lost sight of the stranger and soon ceased to think further about him.

Between two and three A.M. I was sitting with the lieutenant who had charge of the watch betwixt two of the quarter-deck carronades, taking the usual refreshment of a middle watcher, the ship gently jogging on before the wind under her top-sails, having shortened sail after dark. In this manner discussing with our biscuit and grog the events, or rather non-events of our cruise, we were croaking over our ill-luck in returning to port without a prize, when all at once the tranquil silence that had prevailed was broken in upon by the cry of one of the look-out men on the quarter, of "a strange sail close astern." All instantly flew to the taffrail, and through the dark obscure, for there was no moon, distinctly perceived a vessel in our wake and scarcely a musket-shot distant. This turned out to be the same

\* Continued from page 712, Part I, 1830.

descried the preceding day, so well had our stratagem succeeded. Under the full conviction that we were a merchant ship, they had not hesitated to approach us thus boldly; it seems they had been dodging us in this way for some time, and only waited daybreak to take possession. This was doubtless a blind look-out on our side, which a more enterprising enemy might have known how to profit by.

Not knowing her force, and in order to make assurance doubly sure, we continued on our course while the men were assembled at quarters, and all was prepared for making sail. But these movements, though but the affair of a few minutes, and very quietly performed, did not escape the Argus-eyed stranger. The accidental flashing of a light through the ports of the main-deck at once betrayed us. She was off in an instant, hauling her wind to the northward under a press of sail; and though we, as promptly as circumstances would permit, followed her, she had so far got the start, that at daybreak we were at least five miles astern, or rather on her lee-quarter. It was now we experienced the disadvantages of a crank ship in chase when close hauled; although but a moderate breeze, with our lee-guns run in, our channels were under water, and it was with difficulty we could carry top-gallant sails, and three reefs out of the top-sails. Meanwhile, the chase had been leaving us, and for a considerable time there appeared little prospect of overhauling her. As the day advanced, however, the usual trade wind, which at the commencement was about E.N.E. favoured us sufficiently to leave us a point or two free: we now found we were rapidly gaining, and between one and two p.m. having reached within gunshot distance, we opened a fire from our bow chasers. At this moment, both vessels running sufficiently off the wind to be enabled to carry top-mast studding sails, the chase suddenly hauling close up, endeavoured to tack with these standing, a manœuvre which, had it succeeded,—our lee-guns run in, and the day drawing to a close—would in all probability have baffled us. But missing stays she fell round off; we were in a few minutes alongside, and after exchanging a few broadsides, which killed one or two of her men, she struck, and we took possession of the French National Corvette, *La R——e*, of eighteen guns, and one hundred and eighty-five men. The French officers, who pretended to have imagined our ship of much greater force, which idea the loftiness of the hull certainly favoured, affected to be much mortified on finding our crew—at the moment deficient in compliment—consisting of about one hundred and ninety, so little superior to their own.

In the month of March following, we proceeded to Falmouth Harbour, Antigua. Here our Captain B——, a grey-headed Sexagenarian, being appointed to another ship on her return to England, was superseded by a beardless youth, apparently not more than twenty, the same officer who, in the preceding month of October, as third lieutenant, had charge of the watch in which it will be recollected the ship was ran on shore off Cape Roxo. Allied to a noble family, and the son of an officer of the highest rank in the service, this event, which might have proved fatal to the professional prospects of one less fortunately circumstanced, did not at all interfere with the advancement of this individual. Seven weeks after, we find him promoted to the command of one of the finest eighteen-gun sloops in the service, in which he

continued until his appointment five months after to that of our ship. Thus within less than twelve months—for he had only served three months as lieutenant in the N——, had the weekly account been exchanged for the two epaulettes, the rank of post-captain, and the command of a new frigate.\*

But although the recollection of this period is rife with interesting incidents which might furnish abundant materials for profound and useful reflection to the well-wishers of our noble profession, yet as it is also replete with disagreeable associations, and as certain details, without any useful tendency, might appear influenced by invidious motives, which I entirely disclaim; and as moreover aught that might have been exceptionable originated—as time has subsequently proved—more in the errors of the head than the heart, I shall not enlarge farther on the system now introduced.† It is enough to observe, that it furnished a highly wrought specimen of the ultra school of discipline, whose

\* Since this period, "*on a changé tout cela.*" By subsequent regulations, a stated term of actual service is necessary to each grade, previous to becoming eligible to promotion.

† At this period a very general notion prevailed among the younger officers of the profession, and which is doubtless still entertained by the inexperienced and unreflecting, that the salutary discipline so indispensable in the service, cannot be preserved but by a system of terror and coercion. Whereas multiplied and fatal instances, many of which I have myself witnessed, might be brought forward to illustrate the fact, that in those ships in which the cat and ropes' end were in constant requisition, and which shone most in paint and in polish, were by no means the most brilliant in essentials. That however the crew might be made to fly aloft to reef top-sails by the second, or run the anchor up to the bows in a given time, in the hour of battle, or in cases of emergency, they did not always exhibit a correspondent zeal and energy. Having served with men as conspicuous for their enlightened minds, their professional knowledge, moderation, and urbanity, as with others as remarkably characterized by the deficiency of these qualities, few have had a fairer opportunity of essaying the two systems, and of coming to sound conclusions on the subject. Among the rest it was my lot, at different periods of my professional career, to be placed with three officers proverbial, on the station to which they belonged, for their severity. This subsequently led to the dismissal from their ships of two of these individuals. One has since anticipated the natural term of his existence by suicide; the other has never since been employed; the system of the third very narrowly involved him in a catastrophe, that might have vied with certain other fatal effects of the ultra system of the "good old times."

In a ship commanded by one of these officers it was customary to polish the shot round the comings of the hatchways, all the iron and copper work, the belaying pins, &c and even the iron stanchions supporting the decks, with numerous other similar items. The anchor, or woe to those who laboured at the purchase, although an operation in a great measure depending on the state of the weather, and on local contingencies, was expected to be hove up in a given time; this and an endless variety of similar exactions, with the frequency and severity of corporal punishments, created a dissatisfaction so general among the men that they took every opportunity of deserting. Nothing farther may be necessary to illustrate the strength and prevalence to which this in a very short time reached than the fact, that in spite of guard-boats rowing round the ship, in addition to the sentries in harbour, and marines in the boats on duty, attempts at evasion still continued with a reckless determination that set all risk at defiance, and placed life on the die. This at length broke out into open mutiny, and an attempt, which from the subsequent investigation of a court-martial seems to have been long premeditated, was made to overpower the officers and get possession of the ship, but which at the moment of showing itself was defeated by the promptitude of the former. For this affair, which was got over without much *clat*, only the ringleader suffered death.

dogmas, particularly in vogue on certain foreign stations, were not always confined to its more numerous disciples among the junior and less reflecting branches of the profession, and as to the workings in this particular instance, I shall content myself with stating, that the results in the sequel were precisely such as might have been anticipated, and before many months had elapsed, events occurred of a nature to render any commentary on its merits superfluous.

In the months of April and May, being stationed off the coast of the Spanish Colony of Caraccas, we were very actively employed in various enterprizes, chiefly by the boats, against the enemy's coasting trade, principally small schooner-rigged craft and launches, several of which we captured.

These affairs led to many little interesting incidents and adventures, which furnished no unpleasant variety contrasted with the tedium and monotony of some of our interminable and fruitless cruises in the open seas.

Washing the walls of the town of Cumana—situated on its margin on the west side of its debouchure—is a long narrow arm of the sea, extending in a south-easterly direction from twenty to twenty-five leagues inland, called the Gulf of Carriacco. Nothing can exceed in picturesque effect, the beauty and the rich luxuriance which everywhere meet the eye along the southern shores of this inlet, contrasted with the sterile rocks and sands, and the unsocial aspect which for a considerable distance characterize those of the northern. On one of the above mentioned occasions the boats, having been dispatched to reconnoitre this inland sea, were, on the going down of the moon, and to afford some rest to the crews fatigued with long pulling, brought to a grapnell in a small bight on the former of these shores. Scarcely had each coiled himself in the position afforded by the contracted space as best calculated to snatch a little repose, when we were unexpectedly aroused by the discharge of one or two muskets, the shot of which came whistling among us from the opposite thicket which lined the margin of the cove at the distance of a pistol-shot. It was to no purpose we returned the fire. Our invisible assailants, securely shrouded by the darkness, no sooner discharged their volleys than shifting their position they attacked us from another quarter. Annoyed by this untimely guerilla mode of warfare, it was at length found expedient to shift our berth, and vowing vengeance against the insidious disturbers of our rest, it was unanimously determined to land next morning and punish their audacity. When daylight came, we found ourselves opposite a plantation near our former anchorage the cove, which we now found was skirted to the water's edge by a thick grove of cocoanut, plantain, banana, and other indigenous trees, through the foliage of which we could just perceive the white walls of a mansion, and other buildings at about half musket-shot distance. On landing we were again saluted by our nocturnal enemy from behind the trees, but pressing forward, a few shot chased them from their covert, and we were left in undisputed possession of the field of battle—a well-stocked farm-yard, surrounded by extensive premises and negro huts. The war was now transferred to the pigs and poultry, among which, as they were numerous and the battle raged with considerable vivacity, there was soon no trifling slaughter. On reaching the mansion, which, consisting but of one story raised over a ground floor apparently appropriated



to the purposes of store rooms or cellars, we ascended by a flight of steps, the ungracious reception we had met with the preceding night was very naturally accounted for; our *mal à propos* visit had, it seems, disturbed the festivities of a convivial meeting; and, as appeared by several indications of surprise and alarm in one of the apartments, about which in promiscuous confusion were strewed several musical instruments, guitars, violins, &c. had suddenly changed harmony into discord.

Proceeding up the gulf, the same day a little after noon, while examining the different creeks along the south shore, our attention was arrested by a large launch at anchor in a bay opposite some buildings. Pulling in for the purpose of examining her, and no ways dreaming of the trap to which this vessel was probably the lure, as not a soul was visible near her, we had advanced in the most perfect security to within fifteen paces of the beach, and were just about to step on board our prize, when from behind a low wall which skirted the bay immediately opposite, we were all at once saluted by a volley of musketry from a numerous body of men posted behind it. Amid a shower of balls whistling amongst us, and perforating the boats in every direction, it so happened that, having voluntarily undertaken to work a small brass gun in the bow of the boat, I was the most conspicuous object for the enemy's attention, who at the distance of thirty yards might well take an unerring aim. Of this I was sufficiently assured by the ringing of the shot against the sonorous metal, which like a bell served to announce the arrival of each unwelcome visitor. Some of these I afterwards picked up in the bottom of the boat completely flattened by the collision. One man was shot close to me, and I know not how I escaped. In these little matters, which are scarcely ever heard of, there is often a hundred times more real risk than in a general action, where you are at least generally out of the way of the small shot. Strange to say, although our boat was pierced through and through in various places, but one man was hit. The crews of both were on the first discharge fortunately sitting low down at their oars, so that most of the shot passed over us. And when once the launch's twelve-pounder, loaded with round and grape, and our bow-gun and musketry were opened upon our assailants, they became disconcerted and fired more at random. An equal body of men, but more cool, skilful, and determined, posted as these were, and under similar circumstances, ought to have killed or wounded the greater part of us.

I was always glad to volunteer for this sort of service, though from the exposure to the vicissitudes of climate, night and day, it was frequently no sinecure. But any condition becomes more or less tolerable by comparison: this truth was exemplified in the present instance. Away from the ship—in which every movement might be an error, and every trifling inadvertency be magnified into neglect of duty, or inattention to the multiplied private orders and regulations, written and verbal, which like a widely spread and closely woven net defied the most prudent to escape its interminable meshes—the most trying service was delightful.

One morning, soon after sunrise, having captured a small trading schooner at anchor off a village on the coast, a few leagues east of Cumana, I was left with three men and a six-oared cutter in charge of her, while the remainder of the crew with those of the launch

and barge, landed in pursuit of a party of the enemy who had on the first intimation of our vicinity commenced unloading the cargo, which they were now transporting up the country. By some means or other during the short interval of a few minutes that I had quitted the deck, our boat, which it seems had not been effectually secured to the stern, broke adrift, and a fresh sea breeze blowing, had drifted a considerable distance off in the direction of the village before I was aware of the accident. Foreseeing her destruction by bilging on the beach, or what was more probable, by the hands of the inhabitants,—an event which might well have saved me the necessity of returning to the ship again, for trifling as the circumstance may seem, and although no sort of blame could attach to me for the contingency, I should in all probability stand the brunt of the responsibility,—I felt in a dilemma from which I knew not well how to extricate myself. Experience—particularly on a recent occasion of the desertion of two men from the sixteen-oared barge, one extremely dark night while lying at a grapnell off the town of Port D’Espagne, Trinidad, although I never for an instant quitted the boat,—having but too painfully convinced me of the consequences which, I felt, involved not only disgrace, but perhaps my future professional prospects. What was to be done? We were at such a distance from the shore, that to contemplate the reaching it by swimming, indifferent performer as I was, appeared the extreme of temerity; moreover the natives lurking in the village, with their characteristic vindictiveness, in the absence of our people, might well be tempted to wreak their vengeance on one or two unarmed and defenceless men. However, it was necessary to act, for the boat had by this time nearly reached the beach. With that reckless sort of feeling akin to despair, which one may be supposed to experience when urged to choose between a present definite evil, or others distorted in the dark perspective of the future, and uncertain in kind as in duration, I anxiously demanded of my men if any of them would undertake to follow and assist me in the forlorn attempt of saving the boat. One man only, after a moment’s hesitation, mustered resolution to do this, and with him I plunged overboard. The tone of my mind gave me increased strength and energy, and after great exertion we found a footing and reached the boat, already touching the beach, in time to save her.

A small schooner, of from forty to fifty tons, had been selected from among two or three other prize vessels of a similar description, and equipped as a tender to the ship. This vessel, of which I was given the command, had been built originally for a pleasure yacht, but though a smart looking craft was but an indifferent sailer, and in other respects, from her inability to carry canvass, or encounter a rough sea, was by no means calculated for such a service. Having had no previous opportunity of essaying her capabilities, all this was never dreamt of on board the ship, which, from our bad sailing, was often obliged to take us in tow, and I had only been three or four days in her ere we were as many times in danger of being towed under water, or of capsizing, (having only a small quantity of shingle ballast on board), from press of sail. We were moreover so entirely deficient of rigging, cordage, stores, or equipments of any kind, that we were reduced to all sorts of shifts and expedients to be able to navigate her. In this state, a short time after, we quitted the coast of

Caraccas for the Virgin Islands, distant about one hundred and sixty leagues. Our crew consisting of but five ordinary seamen, among whom there was not one that could be entrusted with the charge or steerage of the vessel by night, I could scarcely ever quit the deck night or day. After a passage of five days, in which we encountered some boisterous weather, and a sea that tossed us about like a cockle shell, we made the island of Santa Cruz. Not long after, a strange sail being descried to windward by the ship, she made all sail in chase, and soon left us so far to leeward as to be out of sight of signal. In vain I endeavoured to make out the import of some, already a considerable time flying at the mast head, and from time to time enforced by guns; but such was the motion of our vessel, which entirely prevented me for an instant from fixing the object, and such the spray beating over the field glass of the telescope, that it was to no purpose I strained my eyes, inflamed by the brine and a burning sun, in the direction of the frigate. At length, towards the evening she hove-to; I joined company, and found my signal flying to repair on board. Knowing pretty well what was brewing, and in anticipation of the reception I should meet with, with no very enviable feelings I mounted the side and presented myself on the quarter-deck. I was not kept long in suspense, for I had scarcely entered the gangway ere, without waiting any attempt at vindication, I was charged with neglect of duty, and assailed with such virulent language, as totally to bereave me of the power of pleading my own cause, and this being probably considered as a tacit admission of the justice of the charge, I was forthwith superseded from the vessel, and ordered below. My simple removal from this disagreeable charge was in every respect a matter of congratulation; for I had, from exposure to the weather and sitting on the constantly wet decks, contracted a disorder which for many months after was a source of pain and inconvenience, and which a longer continuance of this sort of life would undoubtedly have made serious; but to have every feeling thus violated, when conscious of having performed my duty under circumstances that few could have sustained, was too much for me, and such were my sensations at the moment I could have greeted the hand uplifted to deprive me of existence. The sequel, however, of this affair, confirming my optimism and teaching me patience, and a reliance on the inscrutable ways of Providence, might well have made me exclaim with Pangloss, "Surely every thing is for the best." A midshipman, and a day or two after the master with a re-enforcement of some fourteen or sixteen men, took charge of this vessel. She was armed with the launch's twelve pounder carronade, and refitted from the ship's stores. Thus equipped she parted company a short time after on some detached service, and not a soul of the crew nor the vessel was ever after heard of.

On the night of the 1st of June, the boats being sent into the harbour of M——, Porto Rico, sustained a severe check in an attack on a battery which defended it, and of which, after a spirited resistance, possession was obtained. A barren advantage, dearly purchased by the loss of some eight or ten men killed and wounded, principally by an explosion of gunpowder in the battery, and two missing.

On the 4th of Aug. off the Virgin Islands, we fell in with the fine Spanish Polacre Ship, Sta. T——, and which, after an interesting chase of five or six hours, we had the good fortune to capture. This

ship was only a few days from Cumana, laden with a valuable cargo of cocoa, indigo, &c.

At this period the West India seas swarmed with neutral traders, chiefly Americans; these were become the general carriers of the different European states with which we were at war; and their flag frequently covered not only property prohibited in their direct trade to our colonies, but ships and cargoes, *bona fide* belonging to the enemy, under its sanction endeavoured to elude the vigilance of our cruisers. These being furnished with false papers, not only the most rigid search and examination, but no small degree of sagacity, was necessary to detect the imposition. In consequence we were continually chasing and overhauling some of these vessels.

On the 15th Aug. while beating up from the Danish Island of St. Thomas to Tortola, we fell in with a large homeward-bound American ship, called the Dolphin, whose papers appearing equivocal she was detained; and I was put on board with four seamen to take her for adjudication, by the Vice Admiralty court, to the latter island. At this moment we were not more than some fifteen or sixteen leagues to leeward of our destination, but dead to leeward, and in one of the dullest sailing craft I ever met with; and I soon found that the attempt to work up against the steady trade wind directly in our teeth, and the rapid current that invariably sets to leeward among the Virgin Islands, was likely to be as successful as that of beating to windward in a dung-barge or wash tub. The master, who well knew the qualities of his vessel, from the first ridiculed the idea, giving me to understand that tacking was an operation as little contemplated by himself from experience as originally by the architects of this unwieldy shapeless hulk, which like a Dutch Schuyt was as square about the bows as the stern. In the course of the night the frigate left us, and I found myself next morning as nearly as possible in the spot we had quitted the evening before, off the little island of Avis or bird's island, with only four men to navigate a ship of between three and four hundred tons, and to keep down a crew of fifteen rebellious Yankees, who naturally disappointed and irritated by having their voyage thus spoilt, might well be suspected of the inclination to avail themselves of any favourable opportunity to retake the ship and resume their voyage, or carry into effect some sinister project. The greatest and most unremitting vigilance, being therefore necessary to guard against this, I was constantly armed, and so continually on the watch, that for nearly a week I scarcely ever quitted the deck. By night, content to snatch a casual doze on the deck or hencoops, with the heavens for my canopy, a ship's cutlass braced round me, and a couple of loaded pistols in my girdle, I was worn down with fatigue and anxiety. In vain we tried long boards and short, carrying on through every squall during the night, and watching every favourable flaw of wind to claw to windward. After all our labours, the morning found us just where we started from the day before, off the everlasting rock of Avis. After several successive days, in which we had thus struggled against wind and current, finding we had scarcely gained a mile to windward, there appeared to me not the most remote chance of finally attaining our object, and having no other English port under our lee, I knew not what to do. It was now the commencement of the hurricane season, a circumstance by no means calcu-



lated to allay my anxiety; but this additional cause of apprehension finally extricated me from my dilemma. About the fourth day, heavy squalls, and the usual threatening tokens that usher in these scourges of the tropics, made it necessary to prepare for the worst. This, however, was no easy matter. The crew of the vessel, affecting to imagine as she was a prize they were absolved from duty, had hitherto shown considerable reluctance, and had only partially assisted in working the ship; and now, when the state of the weather, the successive sudden and heavy squalls, obliging us frequently to make and shorten sail, made their services indispensable, it was only by dint of threats and remonstrances with the chance of falling in with some of our cruisers that they became at all manageable. The conduct, however, of the master, a very respectable man, was most unexceptionable, and it was chiefly to his forbearance and interference in this emergency that these men could be brought to their senses. As the day closed, nothing could exceed the wild and gloomy appearance of the heavens. Heavy black clouds rolling one above another, and bursting in squalls with a deluge of rain, prevented our carrying much sail, and made our progress more tardy than before. At length a tremendous gust, which carried away the head of our fore-top-mast, split our sails and left us a wreck, brought us to the climax of our difficulties. This seemed the *coup de grace* to our efforts; but now, when our prospects of reaching port seemed more than ever remote, we were all at once extricated from our critical situation. The wind, a circumstance seldom experienced but at this season of the year, and one of the greatest prognostics of a hurricane, suddenly flew round to the northward, and veering gradually to the southward, fluctuated in that quarter a sufficient time to enable us to avail ourselves of it, and we at length reached Tortola with a flowing sheet, but in a miserable condition. Here we found the frigate moored close up the harbour, with every preparation made against the threatened bad weather.

One day, about this time, when the frigate, standing out of the south-western passage leading from Tortola to St. Thomas, had just opened the weather point forming the strait, and was emerging from the islands into the open sea, a large top-sail schooner, hitherto concealed by the land, was perceived little more than a musket shot to windward, running down before the wind to the westward. As there was nothing remarkable in her appearance, and as she did not an instant deviate from her course, but continued to follow close astern as the ship bore up for her destination, such apparent confidence lulling all suspicion, after a few casual glances nothing more was thought of her. In this manner she continued to follow in the ship's wake, until both had reached the anchorage at the mouth of the harbour of the Danish Island of St. Thomas. The anchor had just reached the ground, and the men aloft were laying out to furl sails, when the stranger, passing close under the stern, up with a tier of ports and a swinging tricoloured ensign, in lieu of the friendly one hitherto shown, and giving three deafening cheers ran into the harbour, where being in a neutral port he was henceforth beyond our reach. This was a singular instance of successful stratagem and presence of mind, and the only course that could have saved them, as their proximity in the first instance left them little chance of escape had they attempted it.

## WELLINGTON AND MARLBOROUGH.

WRITTEN ON THE PALATINE HILL AT ROME, 1822.

PLUTARCH drew his parallels of character, and why may not I draw mine? I am sitting amongst ruins recordant of heroes! Camillus, Fabius, Scipio, Marcellus, Cæsar, and Pompey, flit before me. Let me come down seventeen or eighteen centuries, and compare two great men of modern times, Marlborough and Wellington.

Let us begin with some of the least brilliant parts of their characters, but which form the warp on which the emblazoning woof was to be thrown, as the tissue of their lives was woven by the hand of time.

Marlborough and Wellington both stand before us as eminent for patience and self-command in a most extraordinary degree. Marlborough was not only patient, he was cool, moderate, and prudent in all he ever did, said, or wrote, and he carried this sobriety of mind, and command of temper into his most confidential letters, even at times when the cruelest vexations were pressing upon him, and thwarting his great plans. His affection for, and confidence in that termagant, his Duchess, never betrayed him into ill-humour or severity in speaking of his opponents and detractors, even in his most unreserved letters to her. He is always calm and unruffled.

Wellington, with an occasional vivacity of manner, has all the above qualities, arising out of his entire and never-failing self-possession—in no part of his correspondence, while struggling against the greatest difficulties in Spain, do we discover either anger or impatience. He felt, as Marlborough did, the thwartings and vexations to which he was exposed by his Spanish Allies, as well as from other sources; but they never mastered him, nor made him forget that his business was to triumph over the difficulties he had to deal with—not to vent himself in angry complaints; but the amount of these difficulties no man can know but himself.

In point of uniform success throughout their whole career, the parallel between Marlborough and Wellington is complete, while in the field; but the violence of the Whig politics of Marlborough's Duchess, brought his career of victory to an untimely end; and, by driving Harley and all the Tories to extremities, caused that disgraceful peace, which even at this distance of time we cannot help deploring.

If Marlborough had those drag-chains the Dutch Deputies to deal with, as well as the jealous and counteracting Prince Louis of Baden, the Imperial Generalissimo, Wellington had, at the outset, the more than mere inertness of the Portuguese Government; and next, the astonishing pride, obstinacy, and occasional opposition of the Spanish authorities in his early Spanish campaigns. The ascendancy he afterwards gained in Spain was the result of continued success, unwearied patience, and commanding talent.

The beginning of Marlborough's laborious and fatiguing career on the frontiers of Holland, has no parallel in that of Wellington; for Marlborough had towns to besiege, take, and garrison, before he could advance a step, and he was obliged to create the basis on which he was to found his future operations; but having done this, when

we view the two commanders beginning their operations in the field, we find they had both the same work to perform; both had to inspire their armies, not yet used to victory, with confidence in themselves, and in their chiefs; both had to excite, to control, to soothe, and to direct the refractory and often retroactive elements they were operating with as Allies; and this, all future English generals acting on the Continent on a great scale will have to do over again.

When Marlborough had established his basis of operations, and had, by his commanding genius, soothed and persuaded his Dutch Allies into acquiescence in his plans, he, by an immense effort of mind, and with a boldness, a judgment, and a tact truly admirable, led his army to the Danube! It is impossible to contemplate this march, the secrecy with which it was conducted, and the glorious victory of Blenheim which followed it, without at once seeing its parallel in Wellington's march to Vittoria, where a single battle delivered Spain as a single battle had delivered the empire! But this march to Vittoria has never been sufficiently celebrated or explained to the people of England: this march alone should immortalize Wellington for capaciousness of mind and firmness of execution.\*

These two marches of these two great Generals are in perfect keeping with one another, admirable for science, secrecy, daring, and result, defeating and defying all anticipation or counteraction while in progress!

I cannot help mentioning here, in the same class, Buonaparte's march over the Great St. Bernard, and his immediate battle of Marengo; and had Hannibal been but successful when he marched from Capua to Rome, his exploit would claim to be enrolled with the great strategic movements cited; and, as it is, as far as military science and tact go, it is inferior to neither: but, in spite of all the efforts of our philosophy, and the admonitions of justice, success does stamp a character on an enterprise to which, however, it is in fact extrinsic. Had Hannibal taken and sacked Rome, the real merit of his great operation, by which he led his army from Capua to the walls of the Eternal City, would not have been enhanced one iota in the estimation of sound judges.

As we go on, we see Wellington and Marlborough both successful negotiators, and carrying all the points they had to negotiate on—Marlborough all suavity, Wellington all simplicity—the former persuaded, the latter convinced.

Marlborough was eminently successful in his attacks on lines and entrenchments; for instance, Schellenberg, the lines of Brabant, and his admirable manœuvres when he forced the lines of Villars in 1711, previous to taking Bouchain.—Now, although regular and continuous lines are not the fashion at the present day, yet the French frequently availed themselves of entrenchments during the late war; and Wellington's attacks, always successful, on M. Soult's entrenched positions on the Bidassoa, at the Nive, Nivelle, Bayonne, and Thoulouse, sufficiently evince his skill in *attacks* of that nature.

\* Let Col. Napier do justice, as he is very capable of doing, to this magnificent piece of "strategie" in his history, and make it intelligible to those who are not soldiers.

But, is not Wellington's *defence* of the lines of Lisbon a full set off against all that Marlborough ever did in the way of *attack*? The lines of Lisbon were defended by combinations of the most scientific kind, not only in spite of their natural weakness in one part, but in face of the admitted military dictum, the truth of which has not been disputed for half a century, namely, that "lines will always be forced when attacked;" a dictum, the general truth of which is established by the military history of the last hundred years. Yet, in face of it, by the mere force of his genius, did Wellington, not only hold his lines, but, he did so in such an attitude, half in position, half by manœuvring, that his opponent never dared try the experiment of an attack, but began here that retreat, that ebbing of the fortunes of Napoleon which reached their lowest at Waterloo! But not only had our great commander the military difficulties of his situation to contend with, every letter which arrived from England, every newspaper, brought to him expressions of alarm, anticipations of defeat, and the prognostics of the soldiers of the old school, that our army would be lost, *because* lines never could be defended; but all this had no effect on the master-mind which had determined *there* to check French conquest. That mind was never for a moment shaken, doubt never once took possession of it; when plagued with advice and caution from London, he wrote back both officially and privately, that there he would stay; that he was certain of success. I have seen one of these letters; there was no boasting in it, it simply and unaffectedly breathed the calm confidence of talent and knowledge. Let us pause here for a moment to apply to the conqueror of Napoleon the character given by Cicero of Pompey.—(Pro Leg. Man.)

"Varia et diversa genera et Bellorum et Hostium non solum gesta ab hoc uno, sed etiam confecta, nullam rem esse declarant, in usu militari positam, quæ hujus viri scientiam fugere possit, \* \* \* \* \* neque enim illi sunt solæ virtutes imperatoriæ quæ vulgo existimantur, labor in negotio, fortitudo in periculis, industria in agendo, celeritas in conficiendo, consilium in providendo."

I must follow this quotation with the remark, that Wellington's campaigns in the Peninsula had a sort of epic unity about them: they all tended to one great end, and although our army sometimes retired, our affairs in Spain never really retrograded. But Marlborough's, though great, were barren victories; they produced no results but glory, and were isolated in their effects. They left the House of Bourbon where they found it, in possession of both the crowns of France and Spain.

The people of England profess to have had war enough, and do not wish that the youth of this country should be bred up in an exclusive admiration of great captains, either ancient or modern; but if we do teach them at our schools and colleges to admire the patience of Fabius Cunctator, let us also teach them to admire the daring cunctation of Wellington in his lines. If we tell them that Scipio's conduct was admirable when he carried the war to Carthage, shall we not also tell them, as matter of history, and as exploits worthy of admiration, how Marlborough marched to the Danube, and liberated the empire at Blenheim, and how Wellington marched from Lisbon to Calais by way of Vittoria?



In sieges, perhaps, Marlborough has the advantage, they were the fashion of the day ; but Marlborough, in spite of all the *entraves* of system, occasionally left fortified places behind him, and hastened on to great results. Any man who looks at the state of military system and knowledge at that epoch, must admire and wonder at his hardihood, in face of the received dogmata of the day ; yet, with what anxious energy did he attack, and with what skill did he secure Donawerth, after forcing the lines of Schellenberg, not because he was afraid of violating a system by leaving Donawerth behind him, but because he felt that that place would be necessary to him to complete his great victory of Blenheim. When the British army first entered Spain, it had not the means, (nor indeed was the thought much entertained,) to undertake a siege ; and it was not until after its great commander had by his genius, seconded by the valour of his troops, taken some of the fortified places from the enemy, and after he had failed at Burgos for want of an organized “ *matériel*,” that adequate means of attack were placed at his disposal. We then saw how well he knew how to use them.

Marlborough almost began his great career by his grand battle of Blenheim — Wellington ended by his grand battle of Waterloo. Marlborough's greatest glories were in the outset : he started almost at once into a great captain, having previously served only a little in the Low Countries, and a short campaign in Ireland.— Wellington's fame went on like a snow-ball from the first, always increasing by successive accumulations, till, by his victory at Waterloo, he crowned his own glory, and established the peace of Europe.

Marlborough would, in all probability, have had a continually increasing career of glory to the last, had he not been involved by his Duchess in the violence and whirlpool of party politics, which caused the minister of the day to snatch him away just as he was about to reap, to all appearance, a full harvest.

Such was the feeling of the Allies on the sudden dismissal of Marlborough from the command, that the Duke of Ormond, who succeeded him, was obliged, before he could venture to begin his march to the rear, to send to Marshal Villars, to beg that he would make a movement, and threaten Prince Eugene, so as to cover Ormond's retreat towards Dunquerque, so exasperated was Eugene's army at the defection of the British. This remarkable anecdote has never been made public, but I have it from an old officer, who, in the year 1746, served as aid-de-camp to one of those who commanded a regiment under the Duke of Ormond at the time.

I have in the foregoing hasty and imperfect sketch pursued the parallel of my two heroes. But Waterloo breaks in, and outshines every action of Marlborough, whether we consider its consequences, or the character of the most extraordinary man whom Wellington destroyed there. It was the final stroke of lightning, of which the lowering clouds had first been seen gathering on the lines of Lisbon.

Marlborough never had such an opponent as Buonaparte, who was unquestionably, besides his other astonishing qualities, the greatest captain the Continent of Europe ever produced.

There is one point on which it would be painful to rest, out of respect to the memory of the illustrious dead. I allude to the unsul-

lied purity of the hands of Wellington, as regards that frequent debaser of great minds—money. Here the comparison is all in favour of the hero of the nineteenth century. The failings, however, of Marlborough, were the failings of his day; and, moreover, faction has handed down to us his errors in this particular, exaggerated and blackened with all the malignity of the party which then swayed the councils, and commanded the press of England.

The above was written eight years ago, on the Palatine Hill at Rome, amidst the ruins of the palace of the Cæsars. Since that time the victorious warrior has appeared amongst his countrymen at the head of the Government of England.

Without entering into the politics and character of the Duke of Wellington's administration, we may indulge in one remark. Certain people there are, who, with reference to the conqueror at Waterloo and his several military associations in the Government, or on general principles, inveigh against military men and military habits, as associated with civil government. In answer to these, let this simple observation be made:—The Duke of Wellington, since he has been in power, has done more for what is called the "liberal principle," than any ten, nay, than any twenty of the ministers who have preceded him since the days of William the Third. His whole system has been one of liberal concession, so much so, that those who call themselves Tories of the old school are opposed to him,—while not a single act of his Government has tended either to strengthen the hands of the executive, or to impart the slightest arbitrary or military tinge to even the most subordinate department of the State; and well can he afford thus to act, for trusting, as he is justified in doing, to the weight and influence of his high personal character, which keeps him above the misty offuscations of every party feeling, he may, where he thinks concession necessary, yield on points which would be politically fatal to another man, and so pursue fearlessly that line of conduct which he believes to be the right one. In a word, the military members of the Government have, with their civil colleagues, so comported themselves, with the Duke at their head, as to have almost gained for themselves, with some people, the fearful name of Reformers.

This is not introduced here as a political remark, but as a statement of a fact.

Let, then, those who inveigh against soldiers, and who aver that military habits have a tendency to slavish submission and despotism, look at this, as well as to the general character and conduct of British officers, in Parliament and out, since the peace; and if they are not wilfully blind, they will come to the conclusion that, in the British army, if we learn to be implicitly obedient in the field as soldiers, we have neither been taught, nor has any body wished to teach us, that we are not to feel as Englishmen and free citizens; or that we ought not to cherish as dearly our liberties, our rights, and our independence, as the most jealous civilian who ever declaimed against the dangers of a military system.

QUÆSTOR.

July 7th, 1830.

NARRATIVE OF A MARINER LEFT ON AN ISLAND  
IN THE PACIFIC.

EARLY in the year 1825, the subject of this narrative was, at the age of seventeen, by one of the freaks of fortune placed on board a ship employed in the South Sea Fishery. The ship being in the latitude of the Gallapagos, a group of islands situated about two hundred miles west of Peru, she directed her course towards them for the purpose of obtaining wood and water; here they found an American brig which had arrived there, a day or two previous, with the same intention. They came to an anchor fronting a sandy beach of no very great extent, with high hills, and lofty woods terminating the prospect; the inland parts at a little distance seemed impracticable from the great thickness of the forests. At 2 p. m. a number of hands were dispatched on shore in the long boat, but not meeting with so desirable a place for watering as they expected, some of the men entered the woods in search of the "Quick freshes," while others proceeded along shore to find one less objectionable. Of the former party was young Lord, and whether he was led on by destiny, wildness, or want of caution, it so happened that he got separated from the rest, and entered quite unconsciously into the thickest part of the country. Having wandered on in this wild labyrinth for nearly two hours, and not finding any water, nor able to knock down any of the large birds which he occasionally disturbed, and chased from among the wild furze and thickets, he began to think of returning, not apprehending any more difficulty of egress than he had met with on entering. Being perfectly satisfied in his own mind that he was proceeding in the direction for the ship, he steadfastly pursued the path he had chosen; evening, however, began to wrap the forest in a deeper gloom, and only just sufficient light remained to show him that he had arrived at a place clothed with some very fine trees, beyond which the woods grew so thick as to render them completely impassable. The fact now first flashed upon him, that he had proceeded in all probability some miles into the interior. Our youth was of a character of much pleasantry and good humour, blended with a determined spirit, and resolution greatly superior to most boys of his age; to those qualities, in after years, may be attributed his saving the life of a boy who fell overboard from one of his Majesty's ships at Plymouth, and the promptitude and activity he displayed on another occasion, when a sailor fell from the fore-yard into the sea, which procured for him the high commendation of his superior officers with a certificate of the circumstance from his gallant commander. But to resume, the certainty of having lost himself did not appear to him to be a discovery of great importance, and with a buoyancy of spirit, he determined to pass the night in the woods, not doubting that on the morrow, he should readily find his way back to the vessel. In this comfortable hope, after having fortified himself with a good drink of water, from a spring just at hand, he ascended one of the trees; and here, notwithstanding the loud screaming of the nightbird, and the continued whoopings of innumerable owls, "making night hideous," worn out by fatigue and watching, he slept till morning.

It may be imagined that at the first glimpse of daybreak, he was not a little anxious to get out of the wood, an anxiety increased

by his experiencing that uneasy sensation which too long a fast is apt to produce. For some hours he wandered about in the intricacies of this wild and uninhabited spot, supported in the hope, as he advanced, that his toils were near their termination. Often did he listen in breathless attention to catch the sound of any signal gun to guide his footsteps, and often did he shout in expectation of being heard by those who might have been dispatched in search of him. He ascended at intervals any high tree that he met with in his progress, but found his view constantly intercepted by forests and elevated hills wooded to their summits. Hunger now pointed to him the necessity of seeking some means of subsistence; he accordingly prepared with his knife a formidable bludgeon, determined to knock on the head, if an opportunity offered, either biped or quadruped; and scarcely had an hour passed when he was startled by a rustling among the underwood, and he expected some kind of animal to sally forth, but he was surprised to see what in reality was neither one nor the other, for a large black snake glided out from its concealment and raised its head, "nimble in threats," at his approach. Having got within range of his stick, he immediately "rapped" it "o' the coxcomb," whereupon it rolled itself up, and after a few twists and twirls remained quite stationary, with its forked tongue thrust out of its mouth. Although he had fasted a long time, yet his hunger had not as yet become so importunate as not to be resisted; otherwise he might have ventured upon a feed off this reptile, but his attention was diverted from the snake by the conviction of more dangers and difficulties. In this desolate situation night again overtook him, and although the climate of the island, notwithstanding its latitude, is generally mild, and the middle of the day pleasantly warm, yet the mornings and evenings are rather cold; consequently, he had to struggle against both cold and hunger without any apparent remedy. The simple circumstance of having met with a snake in the day did not seem of much consequence, but the idea of meeting one in the night, occasioned by his hearing those peculiar noises usually made by them at this period, alarmed his imagination, and kept up a continual anxiety. There being some small springs which ran meandering through the woods, he was not in want of water, and after imbibing a sufficient quantity, he thought it advisable to lay aside all farther attempts for that day; he therefore ascended a tree, and having eaten some of the leaves, which in a degree alleviated his hunger, there he remained during the obscurity of a night intensely dark, with his spirits "down at Zero," for he now began to fear that the ship would sail without him, and the apprehension of such an occurrence with all its terrors rushed upon his fancy; his situation appeared so hopeless, that he passed a sleepless and desponding night, the same noises being kept up in the woods which convinced him that many birds of prey existed upon the island. When day began to appear, he descended from the tree, and had not gone many paces when he perceived a large owl perched, with the most imperturbable gravity, upon the low bough, with its large eyes intently fixed on him, but as if unconscious of his appearance. He very quietly approached near enough to testify his joy at their meeting by instantly knocking it on the head; and thus he had the good fortune to provide himself with a breakfast. Not willing to waste time in useless attempts to obtain a fire (for the day previous his endeavours had



been unavailing), he instantly set to work to alleviate the cravings of hunger; but from the difficulty of plucking off the feathers, and the shrivelled and yellow appearance of the skin, he had reason to conclude that it had been a tenant of the island, and had been guilty of screaming and whooping about the forest, for at least half a century. Having eaten sufficiently of this carrion, which left his mouth as bitter as wormwood, he set out with a determination of moving in a right line, which could not fail of bringing him to the sea shore at some part of the island. Towards evening he was seized with a most painful sickness, and felt cold and disheartened; he had not seen during this day any four-footed animal.

The night set in dark and rainy, and he took up his quarters at the base of a mountain, determined to ascend to the summit in the morning, in the hope of gaining a view of the sea; but the first thing he did was to shelter himself in one of the low trees which had the thickest foliage, and which proved, in some measure, a defence against the tempestuous weather which now set in; the rain fell in torrents, and he might truly have said, "Here's a night pities neither wise men nor fools!" In this dismal situation he fell asleep; and on awakening found himself in a very feeble condition and completely wet through. Towards morning the weather cleared up, and he proceeded with no very great expedition to climb the mountain, for his strength was nearly exhausted; after great exertion he succeeded in gaining the top, and with great joy found that it commanded a view of the anchorage; but he also made another discovery, which, in its event, threatened to prove more fatal to this unfortunate youth than all his former adventures; the ship to which he belonged had put to sea, and the American brig was at that moment loosening her sails. The distance from the place where he stood to the sea beach, was at least three miles; and however rejoiced and gratified he might have been at the sight of the American, the well-known signal warned him that not a moment was to be lost in making a last effort to hail her before she got under weigh. The perfect hopelessness of all succour, should she sail before he could arrive at the beach, rendered him desperate, and he rushed down the mountain, sick, dizzy, and faint, his limbs with difficulty performing their office; he succeeded after nearly two hours of great fatigue and difficulty in reaching the bay where he first landed; but what was his horror on beholding the white sails of the American brig dwindled to a mere speck upon the horizon!

Our youth was naturally of an almost unconquerable spirit, but when this last and only chance had failed him, the hopelessness of being rescued, shot like an arrow through his heart, he fell down in agony upon the sand which he grasped in an agitated spasm. Here he lay until the day was pretty far advanced. On recovering a little, the want of food became insupportable; he now hobbled along shore in search of shell-fish, but was obliged to put up with no better repast than what some sea-weed and wild shrubs afforded. He sheltered himself this night in the woods which skirted the sea, and in the morning returned to the task of procuring subsistence. With this intent he walked along the beach, and at a rocky part of the shore he perceived several seals; some of them were reposing on the sand, while others lay upon the rocks. Approaching very silently, and selecting one whose head presented a fair mark, he with a few blows secured the prize. Had he

been able to have made a fire he possibly might have dined very sumptuously off this animal, but as that was impossible, he proceeded to cut it up, and selecting a piece of the liver, ate it ravenously; this he had no sooner done than he was seized with excessive sickness, which affected him so much, that he was obliged to lie upon the sand for a length of time, completely exhausted. In a short time, however, having refreshed himself with some water, he again pursued his path along shore, when by great good fortune he fell in with a turpin;\* this he also quickly dispatched, and the flesh agreeing with his stomach renovated his strength; he was soon afterwards enabled to return to the place where he had left the seal, which he forthwith cut up into long strips, and laying them upon the sand, left them to dry, intending to try another piece for breakfast in the morning, the remains of the turpin sufficing only for that evening.

In this manner he existed for some days, sleeping in the woods at night and roving abroad in the day; but the supply of seals at last failed him, nor had he an opportunity of recruiting his stock, neither could he find any turpin, and starvation began once more to stare him in the face. It happened, very luckily for him, that the weather was particularly pleasant, and he often refreshed himself with a sleep on the warm sand; a gun would have been the means of supplying him with plenty of water fowl, and he often had the vexation of seeing quantities of such birds fly past him with impunity. One morning when he had wandered some distance, allaying his appetite with whatever he could find upon the coast, he sank down beside a small ~~map~~ <sup>map</sup> quite exhausted, where he must have slept some hours. On awaking, he found that he had overlaid a snake; its species was different from the one he had killed in the woods and of a less size; it was not quite dead; the unexpected occurrence not a little startled him, and placing his stick under its speckled belly, he tossed it into the sea. He had not the good fortune, with all his industry, to meet with any provision, he therefore crawled back to the bay. As soon as the morning arrived, which was very serene and pleasant, he sauntered along, but with the same want of success as on the foregoing day, nothing could he find to recruit his strength, which now became seriously impaired, not only from the deprivation, but the quality of the food which he had been obliged to eat. The morning being very far advanced and the sun pleasantly warm, he threw himself, or rather fell down upon the shore, and betook himself to his usual recipe for hunger, which was going to sleep.

It would require a much more able pen than the writer's to express the surprise of our hero on awaking; his eyes fixed on, not "a lovely female face of seventeen," but the amphibious and black bulky head of a large seal, who, like himself, was basking in the sun and enjoying a sound sleep; it had taken up its situation, singular as it may appear, almost within the grasp of our famished Crusoe. Astonished (as every one so situated would have been) at the companionable qualities displayed by his nuctuous friend, for "misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows," he raised himself up and gazed perfectly panic-struck on the uncouth monster, who soundly reposed (no doubt after his fatigue and repletion sub aqua) with the utmost tranquillity. From what has

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\* Terrapin, a gigantic species of Tortoise, which are in great abundance on the Gallapagos, and where they attain a larger size than probably any other part of the world.—ED.

been related, it will not be unreasonably concluded that poor Lord was not at this time very strong, but it cannot be doubted that had he happened to have his club by his side, he would have given the seal a tolerable hard smash on the figure-head, which in all probability would have rendered it still more *comatose* and prevented a deal of trouble; but unfortunately he had let fall this weapon about twenty paces before he sank down upon the shore, and feared that if he got up to fetch it, he might disturb the gentle slumbers of his reposing companion and thereby be prevented from again converting (notwithstanding his former loathing) part of its liver and blubber to his own accommodation and enjoyment. He therefore relinquished all idea of regaining his club, and determined on commencing an attack with his knife, although fearful from its bluntness that it would not prove a very formidable weapon. However, he darted suddenly upon it, and driving the knife with all his force at its throat, succeeded in "drawing first blood," and also of encircling the seal in his arms and legs, rolling the creature over and over; it made the most desperate efforts to escape, and practised sundry flip flaps and tourbillons, blowings and sniffings; still he succeeded in holding on its greasy carcase, with as much affection as ever the old man of the forest did about the neck of our old acquaintance Sinbad the Sailor. There is nothing so indispensably requisite for the establishment of good stamina as good living; and it therefore will not be wondered at, that he of the club found himself, after a few rolls and tumbles, in what is called bad condition, and getting the worst of the fight, and that he also began to sniff and blow with almost as much fury as his antagonist. The seal appeared to have a great affection for the water, while Lord wished to keep it a short time on land; they therefore struggled for the mastery, but the seal was too strong, in despite of all he could effect, and they both rolled into the sea. This certainly increased the odds against the capture; the animal seemed to redouble its struggles at this advantage. Although nearly half drowned, our hero made a last attempt, by rising on his feet, to drag his slippery seal-ship again on shore, but he was too much exhausted.

Vexed and confounded at the escape of his prey, the more so when he found his hands much lacerated in the encounter; he crawled on shore, where he luckily recovered his knife which he had dropped on the spot where they floundered. As he did not expect another visit from *this* animal, he picked up his club, and began to pursue his road back, benumbed with cold, and much reduced by the heavy fatigue of the day; he had not gone half a mile, when, to his great joy, he beheld a tolerably large turpin moving up from the sea towards the woods. Exerting his utmost strength, he was so successful as to arrive in sufficient time to intercept its retreat, and he proceeded to dispatch it without delay. It must be confessed that this supply came very opportunely, for he was more dead than alive, and after this meal (which lasted a considerable time,) he found himself so much the better, that he reached the tree, where he always put up for the night, when he composed himself to rest, and slept without disturbance. The next morning he finished the remains of the turpin, and he then mustered up resolution to enter the forest, in order to keep a look-out from the mountain from whence he had beheld the American ship prepare for sailing. He succeeded in gaining the summit without much difficulty,

as he could perceive it from the beach: here he remained all this day viewing the distant horizon, but no sail appeared, and the night passed heavily. About the middle of the next day, he was obliged by hunger to return to the beach, the island being destitute of berries or fruits.

In this manner he subsisted till the morning of the twenty-first day, which found him on the top of the mountain, reduced to the greatest extremity, and more like an apparition than a human being; "sharp misery had worn him to the bone," and he expected to die very shortly. As his eye wandered round the glittering expanse, he thought he distinguished in the extreme distance a dark speck, which he took to be a sail. He gazed at it most intensely, but it did not seem to move, and he concluded it was a rock; in order to be convinced he lay down, and brought the stem of a small tree to bear upon the distant object, which he now perceived moved along the level horizon. It must be a ship, but she was passing the island, and he kept anxiously looking, in the expectation of her fading from his view. In a short time she loomed larger, and he could now perceive her to be a vessel of some size, but his heart sank within him when he observed soon afterwards that she hauled her wind, and stood away upon a different tack. In about half an hour she tacked again, and it now became evident that she was making for the island, as she stood directly in for the bay. The extreme joy of the poor sufferer at this welcome sight broke out in sundry raptures and transports. He rushed down the mountain with such little caution, that he stumbled over the broken rocks, and pitched headlong down the broken and rugged descent. This fall almost rendered him helpless; he received a severe cut above the ankle, besides other bad contusions, but the idea of losing this only chance inspired him with fresh energy, and he made his way down, after many painful efforts, staggering from the woods upon the sea shore, and when he beheld the ship come fairly into the bay and anchor, a boat hoisted out, and pull with long and rapid strokes towards him, he fell overpowered upon the sand.

On the boat reaching the shore, the poor fellow appeared at his last gasp, and all he could articulate was "water, water!" One of the sailors brought some in a can, and suffered him to drink his fill; soon afterwards he again swooned away, and in this state they carried him alongside, where he became sensible, but unable either to speak or move. His helpless condition rendered it necessary to hoist him on board. Nothing could exceed the kind and humane treatment which he received from Capt. Cook, and the surgeon of the ship, to whose skill and attention may be attributed his ultimate recovery, as from the quantity of water the sailor had suffered him to drink, (which the surgeon succeeded in dislodging from his stomach,) in his miserable and emaciated state, the medical gentleman, when he first saw him, had but faint hopes of his surviving; indeed, this gentleman declared that he could not have lived upon the island many hours longer. In a short time he was well enough to leave his cot, when he was informed by Capt. Cook, that about a week's sail from the Gallapagos, he had luckily fallen in with the ship by which Lord had been left, when the master told him, that a youth had been missed, and was left upon the island; this induced the Captain to bear up for the place, otherwise he had no intention of making it.

This individual is at present master's assistant on board his Majesty's ship *Druid*.



NARRATIVE OF THE FORMATION AND REVOLT OF THE IRISH  
BRIGADE IN THE BRAZILIAN SERVICE, AT RIO, IN 1828.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE EXPEDITION.

THE causes which led to the late war between the empire of Brazil and the Argentine republic, are so generally known as to render it unnecessary here to detail them, and are merely referred to, as connected with the subject upon which I am about to enter. Its distinguishing feature was, the vigorous manner and great devotedness with which it was prosecuted by the latter state, under very discouraging circumstances, against its more powerful rival.

His Majesty the Emperor, hearing day after day of the victories obtained by a handful of brave men, ill appointed, and scantily supplied with the *matériel* of warfare, over his comparatively numerous army, possessing in this respect every advantage, naturally became alarmed, and finally adopted the conclusion that the native troops were incapable of defending his territories from hostile aggression. In proof of this, I have only to adduce the fact of his having, in 1826, dispatched a military agent to Ireland, ostensibly to encourage agriculturists and mechanics to emigrate to his dominions from that country, but *sub rosa*, for the purpose of raising recruits for the Brazilian army. That the British Government did not frustrate the designs of this agent is much to be regretted; it would have spared one of the sufferers by them the melancholy task of detailing the disastrous career of those of his compatriots who were unfortunately like himself led astray by specious promises.

And here, perhaps, it may not be amiss to state what those promises were which could have induced a number of people, amongst whom were many in rather comfortable circumstances, and not deficient in intelligence, to become as it were the willing dupes of their own countryman, who allowed himself to be made in the hands of a foreign government the instrument of their betrayal. It was stipulated that each male should receive from the date of embarkation, for the term of four years, a sum per diem equivalent to a British shilling, not subject to deduction on any pretence, one pound of meat, one pound and a half of bread, together with clothing. The women and children, who were embarked in order to mask the real object for which this extensive emigration was taking place, received no other consideration than half rations. On the part of the Brazilian government it was alleged, that as a requital for these advantageous terms two hours' attendance in the morning, and the same in the afternoon, would be required from every male for the purpose of being trained to the use of arms, so that in the event of any national emergency, they might be capable of performing the duties of militia: at the expiration of four years they were to be totally exempt from service, and to receive individually a grant of fifty acres of good ground, with stock and farming implements. The gentlemen going out with the assurance of receiving commissions in the Brazilian army, were given to understand that, in consideration of the services they were expected to perform on ship board, such as seeing the rations served out, enforcing regularity and cleanliness amongst the emigrants, &c. they would be remunerated proportionately to the mili-

tary rank each was destined to fill. Premising thus much, I shall proceed to my narrative.

In the early part of July 1827, ten vessels, which had been taken up at the ports of London and Liverpool for the purpose of conveying Irish emigrants to Brazil, arrived in the harbour of Cork. As soon as the news of their arrival spread through the adjacent country, the roads leading to the place of embarkation became hourly thronged with persons, many of them respectable farmers and mechanics, who, having disposed of the interest they possessed in their respective avocations to the first purchaser that offered, were anxious to seize the earliest opportunity of embarking themselves and their little capital for another hemisphere, under the pleasing delusion, that they would there reap a golden harvest.

The fitting up of berths for the accommodation of the passengers, and taking in water, occupied some weeks, and it was not before the 1st of Aug. that the first transport sailed: The others followed, as their state of readiness for sea permitted. All the vessels had arrived at Rio de Janeiro by the latter end of November, with the exception of two, one of which ran ashore near Cape Bojador, on the coast of Africa, in the night. The people on board, however, were providentially saved by some fishermen from the Canary Isles, who received them on board their smacks; and carried them in safety to the Grand Canary, where they experienced the kindest attention from the islanders, and the English Consul. Here they continued several weeks, until the arrival of a vessel from the Thames, in which they were re-embarked, and arrived shortly after at Rio. The other vessel to which I have alluded was lost off St. Salvador on the Brazilian coast. The passengers were saved, and transmitted by the authorities at the above place to their intended destination.

The fortress of Praya Vermelha, situated near the entrance of the harbour of Rio, and about three miles north of the capital, was the place allotted by the Government for the reception of the Irish on their landing. No situation could have been worse chosen, if the health of the people had been a matter of consideration. It was encompassed, except on that side which looks towards the sea, with lofty hills, and that great necessary of life,—more particularly within the tropics—water was almost entirely wanting, the small quantity which could be procured in the neighbourhood being so strongly impregnated with a salt of copper, as to prove in some instances fatal.

In this fort the Irish remained from the time of their arrival until the early part of January, during which period the rations served out to them were of the worst description; the daily pay each received amounted to but *three-pence* British, instead of a shilling, as originally agreed on; and although in a state bordering on nudity, not a single article of clothing had been distributed amongst them.

The natural disadvantages of Praya Vermelha were in themselves sufficient to render the Irish dissatisfied with their situation in the New World, but when to these was added the open violation of a solemn compact, it is not extraordinary that they should lend themselves, as they occasionally did, to acts of violence; but other circumstances also combined to heighten their discontent. Frequent attempts were made

to induce them to enlist in the Brazilian army, which failing, compulsory measures were resorted to, but proved equally unavailing; the Government, enraged at their non-compliance, had some of the most refractory amongst them seized and thrown into loathsome dungeons, where they received corporal punishment. Such is a specimen of Brazilian justice!

Colonel Cotter, the agent who effected the emigration, arrived from Ireland in January. The hopes of the Irish became elated at this circumstance; they were of opinion that an interview of their countryman with the Emperor, in whose favour at this time it was well known he stood high, would obtain for them the fulfilment of their contract. An interview did take place, and the result was that the Colonel repaired in a few days after to Praya Vermelha, and there stated to the emigrants that the terms he had proposed to them in Ireland should be religiously observed if they would consent to become "soldiers," and march into Rio on the following day for the purpose of recruiting two German battalions, whose ranks had been thinned from the effects of climate. All to a man consented to this proposal, and the next morning commenced their route for the capital. The wretched appearance they presented, excited the greatest sympathy amongst the respectable European residents, while from the African slaves, who thronged from all quarters to see them, they experienced the utmost derision and insult. They very properly treated this conduct with the contempt it merited, until their personal safety became endangered. On their approach to the city, they were greeted with the most horrid yells from a number of slaves, who had congregated close to a water tank; these were almost instantly followed up by a discharge of missiles of every description, which struck some of the men. The aggression being repeated, the officer in command thought it full time to show that such excesses were not to be committed with impunity; he accordingly ordered his men to disperse them. No sooner was the order given, than it was carried into execution in a summary manner; the assailants were now to be seen in all directions consulting their safety by flight. They proceeded without farther molestation to the monastery of *Barbonos*, so called from its once having been the peaceful abode of an Order of Monks who were distinguished from the rest of their brethren by the immense length of their beards. In the yard of this monastery the Irish were formed into line, and a selection made from them, according to stature, for the 3rd battalion of German Grenadiers, and the 28th battalion of *Caçadores*, also German. The former being at this time quartered in the Campo d'Acclamação, in another part of the city, received by this arrangement an accession of eight or nine hundred men. The latter being far distant at Pernambuco, it was judged more advisable to discipline those destined to recruit its ranks at Rio, as the return of the battalion from thence was to take place in a few months; they, therefore, occupied the Monastery of *Barbonos*.

It was to have been expected, that from the time of the acquiescence of the Irish to join the Brazilian army, and after the repeated promises which had been made them, an improvement in their condition would be the consequence, but the reverse was the case. Though they cheer-

fully submitted to be drilled, and performed the duties required of them, no increase was made in either their pay or rations, and all remonstrance to the Government with respect to their situation was unattended to. Affairs proceeded thus until the latter end of February, when the Brazilians, who had on frequent occasions insulted the Irish officers and men in the streets, whenever they could do so with impunity, devised other measures for rendering their stay in the capital anything but agreeable. The Monastery of Barbonos was not unfrequently attacked by them at night, assisted by their slaves. Stones were thrown in through its windows, which falling on the persons who slept beneath, wounded many very severely. The ruffians who committed those outrages, always contrived to effect their escape before the gates could be opened, and their apprehension accomplished. As for the Brazilian *gendarmerie*, who were constantly patrolling in the neighbourhood, and could not but have witnessed these aggressions, they never interfered to prevent them: but this was not all; the Irish officers, when going from and returning to their quarters in the evening, were on many occasions violently assaulted, and in some cases, attempts were made to assassinate them. An effort of this latter description, and more daring in its character than the rest, I shall here mention. The Lieutenant-Colonel of the 28th, an Irishman, and one who had justly endeared himself to his countrymen by his humane and generous conduct towards them, walking in the afternoon in the streets of Rio, accompanied by a subaltern of his battalion, was assailed by a negro, hired no doubt for the purpose, who, coming behind him, struck him two or three blows in quick succession on the head with a large bludgeon, and laid him senseless on the ground. The ruffian immediately made off, but was pursued by the Colonel's companion, who quickly came up with him, and knocked him down; while endeavouring to secure the fellow, in order to have him punished as his offence merited, he saw two negroes approaching, armed with knives, and was obliged, though reluctantly, to forego his intention, and return to the assistance of his friend, whom he found still lying in a state of stupefaction; after some time, however, he revived, when he was removed to the barracks, where for some days his life was despaired of. The consequence of these repeated occurrences was, that the Irish, finding it impossible to obtain redress from any quarter, retaliated in a summary manner on the Brazilians and negroes, whenever a favourable opportunity was presented to them. The riots at length grew to so alarming a height, that the recruits of the 28th were ordered back to Praya Vermelha in the commencement of March. A few days after their arrival, the Lieutenant-Colonel, previously mentioned, received a summons from the *Governador das Armas*, as the person at the head of the military department is termed in Brazil, to attend at his office on a certain day. Thither he repaired at the appointed time, under the impression that it was for the purpose of receiving instructions on service, when, to his surprise, he was told to consider himself under arrest. He demanded an explanation, but none was afforded him, and he had to endure the humiliation of being transmitted like a felon to a loathsome prison in the *Isla de Cobras*. Forty-eight hours after his arrest, four or five Irish subalterns of the same battalion were similarly disposed of. The writer of this narrative was amongst the number. He was con-



signed to a dungeon in one of the sea-girt fortresses which command the entrance of the harbour of Rio; here he had to endure every species of privation. The cheering light of day was almost excluded from this subterraneous abode, and but for the friendship of individuals on the main land, through whose agency food was occasionally furnished him, he must inevitably have perished.

Chance here brought him acquainted with a companion in misfortune, and a countryman. Months had rolled over since the fate of war had rendered this individual an inmate. He had fought and bled in the naval service of Great Britain, but had left it, and entered into the Buenos Ayrean navy. On many occasions he had distinguished himself under Admiral Brown, and was employed as prize-master to navigate a vessel that had been captured from the enemy by the Admiral into the river Plate, when, unluckily, falling in with the Brazilian squadron, she was recaptured, and the crew made prisoners. It is worthy of remark, that at the period he was suffering imprisonment at Rio, the Brazilian officers, then prisoners of war at Buenos Ayres, were at large on their *parole*.

Our imprisonment having been communicated to the Right Hon. Robert Gordon, the British Ambassador at the Court of Brazil, through his praiseworthy interference our liberation was effected in the course of twelve or fourteen days. As I have introduced the name of Mr. Gordon, it is a duty I owe to that gentleman to state, that though restricted by international law from remonstrating against the measure pursued by the Brazilian Government towards the unfortunate emigrants, he was ever ready in his own person to alleviate their sufferings, and sympathise in their unmerited misfortunes. But to resume my subject. The officers who had been imprisoned now memorialized for a court-martial to investigate their conduct, and challenged the strictest inquiry; no answer being returned to their application, the Lieut-Colonel resigned his commission. The same course would have been adopted by his companions, but their pecuniary resources were then exhausted, and they had consequently no alternative but to continue in the service.

The Government had punished the officers, under the impression that in doing so it would intimidate the men, and put a stop to the constant complaints they were in the habit of making with respect to their food, pay, and clothing. Of the latter necessary, none was dealt out to them until the greater number were literally naked.

The result was the very opposite of what the Brazilian legislators intended. Insubordination became more glaring than ever, and this was increased by measures which were now used to make the Irish take the oath of allegiance, which would of course place them more under control. At first, various stratagems were used to entrap them; one of these, in which royalty itself figured, is especially deserving of notice. His Majesty the Emperor, acting, it is supposed, under the impression that the performance of a few signal acts of religious devotion, in presence of the Irish, would completely gain them over, humiliated himself so far as to fill the office of clerk, at the celebration of Mass in the barrack-yard of Praya Vermelha, for three successive Sundays. Some waggish fellow gave out, that their regular attendance on those occasions would as essentially render them soldiers as if

they had bound themselves to that effect by oaths ; the consequence was, that after the first Sunday, scarcely one of them could be induced to attend, and the exhortations of Father Tilbury, an English Roman Catholic priest, who officiated, or rather played the part of the recruiting serjeant, under his Majesty's orders, were wasted. These *gentle* methods proving unavailing, threats were held out that compulsory means would be adopted, and they were finally carried into effect. In the month of April, a battalion of Germans was marched from San Cristovao to Praya Vermelha, when several of the Irish were made prisoners and thrown into dungeons, where they suffered the most dreadful privations for months. Those who were fortunate enough to escape imprisonment, still remained firm to their original determination, and it is remarkable, that notwithstanding the efforts used by the Brazilian Government, not more than two or three hundred men out of two thousand, allowed themselves to be attested.

It was at length determined to get rid of the Irish altogether, and with this view a plan was projected in May 1828, and would shortly after have been put in execution, had not unforeseen events given affairs a very different turn. Before proceeding to detail what these events were, I shall just observe, that the project in question was to transport the Irish to some barren part of the coast, and there leave them in trackless woods and deserts to find a sustenance. That a Government calling itself Christian could have ever entertained for a moment so iniquitous a design will appear almost incredible, but it is not the less true on this account, and it is a well known fact that vessels were actually chartered for the purpose.

The German Grenadiers of the 2nd battalion, stationed in the immediate vicinity of the Imperial Palace, at San Cristovao, as well as the rest of their countrymen, had long in secret been discontented with their treatment, which in some respects was even worse than that of the Irish. They too had emigrated from Germany on the faith of promises which had been made them, and discovered, when too late, the delusion that had been practised on them. More than four years, the term for which they had engaged to serve, had now expired, and still the Government refused to grant their discharges. Notwithstanding which, they continued to perform the duty required of them up to the month of July 1828, when the flogging of a private of the battalion, for a trivial offence, occasioned their rising into open insurrection. They ran *en masse* to the Palace, in front of which they called loudly for the Emperor. His Majesty soon made his appearance at an open window, when his ears were assailed with complaints from his favourite Germans of the treatment they had been receiving. He replied with great coolness and presence of mind, that if they would individually come to him, he would listen to their alleged wrongs, and endeavour to have them redressed, but that he could not hear any thing from them in a body, and with the threatening aspect they then assumed. On receiving this reply, they retired towards their barracks, giving enthusiastic vivas for the Emperor ; but denouncing vengeance against their Major and Quarter-Master, who had rendered themselves on many occasions particularly obnoxious, and who, fearing the result of their return, had effected their escape to a place of safety. The remainder of this day passed off without any farther disorder.

On the following morning, at nine o'clock, the Governor of Arms entered the quarters of the Germans, and assured them that the Emperor was inclined to make every just concession; that a Council of State was summoned for that day to take their grievances into consideration; and that the result should be communicated to them immediately on its breaking up. Vivas were repeated for the Emperor, the guards were regularly relieved, and every thing seemed to justify the hope that insurrection was at an end; but the conduct of those in authority rendered this hope delusive. The Governor of Arms did not return, neither was any communication received by the Germans as to whether the deliberations of the council were favourable or otherwise; and with a feeling that nothing but violent means could procure them redress, they commenced operations by breaking into a large powder magazine. Having supplied themselves with ammunition, they next proceeded to ransack the houses of the Major and Quarter-Master, and finally those of the inhabitants who resided in the vicinity of the barracks. The *vendas* or public houses next became objects of attack. The proprietors of some of these, however, having had previous intimation of the impending storm, prepared for the aggressors by poisoning the different spirituous liquors, and then made their escape. Many of the Germans who partook of the deadly libation, expired almost immediately after in the most frightful convulsions, and it was not until then that the stratagem was discovered by their more fortunate companions.

In the mean time the occurrences of San Cristovao coming to the ears of the Germans of the 28th, in quarters at Praya Vermelha, who had arrived but a short time previous from Pernambuco, they demanded discharges on the same principle as their countrymen of the 2nd battalion, from their Colonel, M'Gregor, and also a portion of pay which they alleged had been withheld from them on false pretences. With respect to their discharges, M'Gregor replied, he had nothing whatever to do, as these rested with the Government; and referred them to the Major, who happened to be passing across the barrack-yard at the time, for information on the latter subject. This was the signal for a general pursuit of this unfortunate man, whom they attacked in the most merciless manner. He drew his sword, and for some time gallantly defended himself. Finding, however, his single efforts unavailing against the numbers who were pressing on him, he, almost miraculously, forced his way through them, and ran towards the door of the Fort-Major's quarters. He here met the District-General, who had been occupied in transacting some military business; and throwing himself on his knees, he entreated him to save his life. The General remonstrated with the men on their conduct, and told them that if they wished to obtain redress, this was not the way to accomplish it. The Major, he said, he would place under arrest, when a Court-Martial would ascertain the truth of their charges against him. They appeared satisfied at this, but the General did not seem equally content with the situation he himself was placed in, and knowing what had taken place at San Cristovao on that morning, he hastily ordered his horse and rode out of the fort. Night had now closed, and the Germans, who affected, if they were not really so, to be awed by the General's presence, seized the opportunity of his departure to carry

into effect what they had long contemplated. They sallied in a body towards the dwelling where the Major was under arrest, who on hearing their approach, hastily threw off his uniform and wrapping himself in a cloak, jumped out of a window in the rear unobserved. He had reached the wall on the northern side of the fortress, and was in the act of jumping through one of the embrasures into some thick brushwood which lay beneath, when he received a bayonet wound from a German sentry, which diverted him from his purpose in this quarter, but was not so serious as to prevent his making another attempt to escape. Staggering along in an opposite direction, faint from the loss of blood, but as yet unperceived by the party who were actively engaged searching the house from whence he had effected a flight, it so happened, that in passing the soldiers' canteen, he was recognized by one of the cooks, a German, who ran in and lighting a faggot, quickly pursued him, at the same time giving the alarm to those whose vigilance he had eluded, and calling on them to be quick and aid him in taking vengeance. Their assistance, however, was not necessary, for some of their countrymen on guard at the principal gate where the Major had now arrived, plunged their bayonets through his heart. He fell, and the main body of his pursuers coming up, mutilated his corpse in the most brutal manner. Thus perished the wretched Teola. Two or three other officers would have met a similar fate, but they fortunately escaped in disguise.

The news of this revolt soon reached Rio. It is impossible to describe the consternation it created there. Already did the citizens seem to fancy that the "*estrangeiros*" had entered the city, and themselves and property about to be sacrificed to their fury. Dismay and despair were visible in every countenance.

An unforeseen event heightened the general confusion: the third battalion of Grenadiers, composed of Irish and Germans, stationed at the Campo d'Acclamação in the city, had been assaulted in the immediate neighbourhood of their quarters by a band of negroes; they in turn retaliated, and being speedily joined from their barracks by some of their comrades, a general scuffle ensued. The Colonel, on being informed of these proceedings, hastily repaired to the spot, and by his presence restored order. The men quietly returned to the barracks, into which the greater part of those engaged in the affray had just entered, when a body of Brazilian mounted *gens-d'armes*, who had seen what occurred at a distance, but from prudential motives, I imagine, had not interfered, thought this a good opportunity for making their appearance. Riding past the negroes, the originators of the affray, without taking the slightest notice of them, they approached the few Germans and Irish, who still loitered about the barrack gate, as if for the purpose of driving them in. Indignant at the idea of this interference of the police, they immediately attacked them in the most furious manner; and the alarm reaching the interior of the quarters, several of the recruits sallied out to assist their comrades. Being unprovided with arms, they quickly supplied the deficiency by breaking into the principal station of the foot police, which was close at hand, and possessed themselves of the muskets and ammunition there contained, its gallant occupiers having on their approach decamped precipitately, without showing the



slightest disposition to act on the defensive. Thus provided, they returned to the aid of their companions still engaged with the horse police, who were in a short time obliged to retreat, but not before some of them had been dismounted and badly wounded. The negroes next became the objects of their vengeance, and several of the unfortunate slaves were shot.

The Brazilians living round about the Campo, on seeing what was occurring, commenced firing from their windows on the Irish and Germans, whose numbers were rapidly increasing by reinforcements of their countrymen, who, on discovering that the Brazilians were thus treacherously engaged in taking part with the negroes, came forth from the barracks determined to satiate their rage by plundering all the houses in the Campo. This they effected, and for upwards of two hours it became the scene of indiscriminate pillage, and murder. Native troops to the number of three thousand men, cavalry and infantry included, with six field pieces, were ordered to march thither with all possible speed. Their arrival caused the Irish and Germans to desist from plundering, and to act on the defensive. The greater number being unarmed, retreated into the barracks for the purpose of supplying themselves with muskets and bayonets from a depôt of arms which had as yet remained untouched. They then forced the door of a small magazine in order to obtain ammunition, which, however, was found to have been rendered in part useless by some unknown hands having thrown water on it. Doubly enraged at this circumstance, and determined to try what a desperate effort could effect, they made a sortie from the barrack under a galling fire of grape-shot, and rushing on their aggressors with the greatest impetuosity, obliged them to give way in all quarters. This was, however, but a temporary success; the latter, joined by numbers of the town's people and their slaves, well armed, rallied and returned to the conflict, opening a tremendous fire on the devoted little band, who, without leaders and possessing scarcely any ammunition, were keeping at bay a well-disciplined and far superior force. For near four hours did this unequal contest last, during which many were the advantages gained by the Irish and Germans over the Brazilians, but instead of being turned to account by uniting their force, the time was consumed in revelling in the *vendas* near to the scene of action. Towards the close of the day, intoxication had become general; some effected a retreat into the barracks, towards the gate of which a heavy fire was directed from the Brazilian guns.

A native regiment, with a few pieces of artillery, were now dispatched to occupy a position commanding the principal road leading from Praya Vermelha, the quarters of the 28th battalion, to act as a check on that corps. This force could, however, have effected little, had not the more conciliatory and prudent measure of forwarding to the malcontents their arrears of pay and clothing, been put in execution.

The second battalion had taken post on the heights of San Cristovao, and the Government, finding that there was no chance of dislodging it by any disposable native force, made application through the ambassadors of France and England to the Admirals of their respective nations, for the assistance of the marines belonging to the ships of war, then at anchor in the bay. This request, which was made on the 10th,

having been acceded to, the French and English marines to the number of eleven hundred were disembarked, and on the 11th, marched towards San Cristovao. The Germans hearing of their approach, laid down their arms and surrendered themselves, declaring at the same time that it had been their intention to have died to a man rather than yield to Brazilian troops. They were subsequently sent on board the *Don Pedro*, a Brazilian line-of-battle ship.

The Irish and Germans of the third battalion being determined to hold out to the last extremity, had during the night of the 10th, after the Brazilians ceased firing, barricaded the entrance to their barracks, the gates of which had been shot away by the Brazilian artillery, with logs of timber, bullock carts, &c. This frail defence would have availed them little, had not things taken a different course from what they anticipated. On the following morning, between the hours of four and five, the Brazilian commander-in-chief, who had concentrated a large force in the Campo, sent an interpreter to the barricaded entrance to demand of the Irish, of whom the battalion was principally composed, what it was they required, and whether they would be satisfied at being sent back to Ireland? A simultaneous shout of "home! home! home!" was set up in reply to this latter interrogatory. The interpreter then informed them that the commander-in-chief had been authorized by his Majesty the Emperor to state, that if they would quietly yield up their arms, and go on board the hulks, not only themselves, but all their countrymen should be sent to Ireland as soon as ships could be got ready to convey them. Not having hitherto had much reason to think highly of Brazilian faith, they hesitated for some time before complying with these conditions. At length thirty or forty of them came forward and quietly gave up their arms, upon which they were allowed to retire unmolested. The rest of the battalion immediately followed the example. All were then marched, under a strong escort of cavalry and infantry, to the principal naval arsenal, where, boats being in readiness, they were embarked for the destination which had been allotted till the time of their final departure. It is remarkable, that the number of Germans and Irish killed in the affair in the Campo, did not amount to more than fifty or sixty men, and some of those were butchered in the most treacherous manner by the negroes, while in a state of intoxication. The loss on the side of the Brazilians was considerable.

In many of the towns and villages of the sister island several of these unfortunate emigrants may now be met with, who from the effects of corporal punishment, and incarceration in dungeons, have been rendered incapable of labour, and whose continuance in existence must solely depend upon eleemosynary support. I have, in conclusion, only to add a hope, that their unfortunate fate will act as a salutary caution to all those who, without consideration of the results, may feel inclined to enter into such visionary schemes, and that as a preventive to their doing so, they will hold in remembrance the disastrous consequences which attended the "Irish Emigration to Brazil."

A PROPOSAL FOR MANNING THE FLEET,  
WITHOUT GENERALLY RESORTING TO IMPRESSMENT  
IN THE TIME OF WAR.

BY AN OFFICER IN THE NAVY.

AMIDST the many useful improvements which have taken place in the course of the last fifteen years of peace, it is a source of regret, that more has not been done with the *direct view* of obviating the necessity for the press of seamen in the time of war; a practice at variance with the temper of the times, irreconcilable with the general nature of our institutions—the subject of odium at home, and the cause of reproach abroad.

The practice of manning his Majesty's ships in time of war by the system of impressment, is open to so many serious objections of the most various description, and has been so frequently and popularly condemned by arguments and remonstrances, that it would be needless and troublesome to recapitulate them. It would have been more germane to the matter, however, to have accompanied these expressions of dissatisfaction by some project, affording reasonable ground to hope that the object required could be attained by a less obnoxious process. In the mean time the reply has always been the same; namely, a simple declaration, hitherto quite unsatisfactorily denied, that it is impossible to procure a sufficient number of seamen in any other manner.

That the necessity for the exercise of any coercive mode of manning the fleet should be modified as much as possible, or got rid of entirely, if it be practicable to do so, are objects earnestly to be desired; but that some certain power of arming, suddenly and extensively, should always remain in the hands of the Government of this country, to be used in the event of emergency, seems to be a principle so obviously essential, that it need not be dwelt upon at all.

To consider this matter in the point of view that the seamen may be supposed to do, will not, perhaps, be wholly useless, and I think I shall be able to afford a pretty accurate estimate of the feelings with which they regard the subject, as it affects themselves.

No difficulty will be found in procuring their admission, that the State, in its exigency, has a clear right to a certain portion of service from every man in the kingdom, and particularly with respect to their own profession; it is easy to show them, that the Government in time of war is absolutely constrained to insist upon, and ensure, the services of a sufficient number of that class of the community, who have been trained in the difficult and laborious art they practise; an art which must always constitute the right arm of strength of this country for all the purposes of belligerent operation, either of attack or defence.

If the real opinions of any number of experienced seamen could be obtained, I am inclined to believe the result of such an inquiry would tend to prove, that they would be more satisfied the press should be continued, and by that means that the chance should be left them of evading any service at all, than that it should be substituted by some\*

efficacious system of registry (supposing such a thing to be possible, which indeed it is not,) ensuring to the State a service of three, four, or five years upon the part of every seaman in the kingdom, according to the pressure of circumstances, and then indemnifying him against *the necessity* of any farther duty to the Crown.

But, indeed, by any person who is at all informed upon the subject, the successful adoption of any system of registry, however skilfully organized and carefully superintended, will at once be pronounced to be perfectly impossible. Be it ever so advantageously shaped, so far as the interests of the seamen be considered, it will unfailingly present itself to them in the form of a disagreeable obligation, which is to be avoided, if it be possible to do so; and the tendency in their dispositions to adroit contrivance, would have abundant scope for display, to the complete negation of any benefit which the practice might otherwise produce to the country and themselves.

The seaman regards the fact of his impressment, as a case of good or ill fortune. If he be pressed, his ingenuity failed him, and the luck was against him; but when he is so, he satisfies himself with his situation with the good-humour or thoughtlessness belonging to his calling, and the attempt to prove that he serves with an angry or discontented feeling may, perhaps, find credence with those persons who approach this subject, entirely ignorant of it, but it is a mistaken position, which will not call for serious refutation by those who are at all acquainted with the character of the seaman. He knows, that his comrades, like himself, very generally prefer the short runs, facilities of frequent change, and nominally higher wages, (for *nominally higher* they only are,) of the merchant service; but he knows, and reasons too, that the fleet must be manned when the need be, and if it cannot be done by voluntary enlistment, the only alternative which presents itself to his mind, is the system of impressment. Take him if you can, and he hopes and means to give you a good chase. That the seamen are perfectly satisfied, in *every respect*, with their treatment on board the men-of-war, and that they are increasingly beginning to prefer the navy to the hard work, and other sources of objection, of the merchant service, are facts that cannot be disputed.

But the seamen, it will be said, are certainly not the best judges to refer to for an opinion of the merits or defects of the press system; and, indeed, I have only made these observations with a view to prove, that they by no means regard it in the gloomy manner they have been supposed to do.

Of its highly objectionable nature, no person can be more sensible than myself; but, I contend, it has never been shown that it can be at once dispensed with, though it does appear to me that the necessity for the exercise of it may be very considerably diminished, and perhaps, eventually, entirely removed. Urged by such an impression, I shall take the liberty of submitting the following project, with the intention to encourage the seamen to volunteer for, and continue to serve in, the navy.

I propose, 1st, "That all seamen who shall volunteer to serve in the navy for no less period than seven years, shall receive an increase of pay (from the date of their entry) upon the present rates of pay—



(See scale marked A, and the rules therein laid down.)—That if the exigencies of the service shall require their being kept beyond the expiration of that period, *without the option of discharge*, every month they be so kept shall count for a month and a half in their pension-time—that they shall be allowed three months' leave of absence for every three years' and a half service, their pay and time to go on during their leave.

" N.B. No person to be rated a man on a ship's books till he have attained his nineteenth or twentieth year.

2nd, " That after eleven years of *uninterrupted* service, five of which he must have been rated in no lower rating than A. B., and the other six as ordinary, or L. M., the seaman should be entitled to a pension or annual gratification, in the event of requiring his discharge, and an increase of pay if he desire to continue to serve.—(See Scale No. 1.) All cases of persons who have actually and permanently suffered in health in the service, to be considered and provided for specially.

3rd, " That gradual increases of pay or annual gratification, should be allotted after fourteen, seventeen, and twenty-one years' *uninterrupted service*.—(See Scales 2, 3, and 4.)

4th, " No pressed man to be entitled to any increase of pay or annual gratification till he has served twenty-one years in the navy. But if any pressed man, at the expiration of seven years' service, shall desire to volunteer for four years more, he shall be allowed to do so, and in that case, the time from his original entry shall count for the increase of pay, or annual gratification, after eleven years' service."

In the promulgation of such a plan, it would, perhaps, be advantageous to lead the seamen to understand that they should return to England in the peace time, as is the case at present, at the end of every three years' service abroad, or as soon after as circumstances permitted; and at the expiration of seven years, during which time they had enjoyed six months' leave of absence, without prejudice to their time or pay, it seems to be probable that great numbers of them would consider the advantages presented by a service of four years more, as so completely within their grasps, that they would not fail to continue to serve.

The same train of reasoning may be thought to apply after fourteen, seventeen, and twenty-one years' service. Intervals of three or four years between the various increases of pay or annual gratification, are well calculated to attract their attention, from the circumstance of that period having been usually considered to be the duration of a man-of-war's foreign service in the peace time.

It should always be distinctly explained to the seamen, that except in the case of uninterrupted service, they were not to be entitled to any of the advantages offered by this plan; and it is a point to recommend, that when the ship's companies return to England to be paid off, they should be told that the time from their last entry should be counted in the seven years, if they wished to volunteer for the remainder of that period.

Increase of wages will always be found to be the point which offers most attraction to the seamen. The pension system, beneficent as it is, has not been very useful in inducing them to continue to serve,

because they are not reflecting enough to avail themselves of its advantages.

It will not be denied that the services of a seaman who had served eleven years *uninterruptedly* in the navy must have increased in value, supposing that he should desire to continue to serve, and that his health and strength had not failed him; he is well trained to the use of the guns—a great point, for long practice is eminently necessary to form a skilful naval artillerist; he is accustomed to the habits and discipline of the service; he has acquired a spirit of alertness in the performance of his duties, essentially indispensable; and in short, he may be said to be a good man-of-war seaman, a very valuable public servant, not to be formed without time and education.

As his services, then, have increased in value, so ought his wages, if he continue to serve; but if he do not incline to do so, it is not necessary that his pension should assume any other shape than that of a *small annual gratification*; his health and strength are still good, he cannot be advanced in life, and the experience he has acquired in the navy will be useful in enabling him to pursue his profession in the merchant service.

Similar remarks may be made with respect to the services of men who have been seventeen and fourteen years in the navy; they have a claim to progressive increases of wages if they continue to serve, or of an extended annual gratification if they desire their discharges, but it need hardly amount to such a provision as should be called a pension.

After twenty-one years of uninterrupted service, the case can no longer be considered in such a light; larger ~~pensions~~ should of course be paid for longer services, but after such a period, it is high time that the seaman should be allowed to retire, if he pleased to do so, with such a reasonable but liberal remuneration from his country, as should be an essential help to him for the future.

It will be observed, that the plan I have submitted, is only calculated to offer encouragement to the A. B. or prime seamen. The fact is, that an inferior order of sailors is easily procured and formed; and it is natural to suppose, that the project in its present shape would operate beneficially in stimulating this class of persons to acquire the rating of A. B. as soon as possible, in order to place themselves in the line of the advantages offered by it.

Some difficulties may occur with respect to the case of those seamen now actually serving for a pension under the present system. The following rules may, perhaps, be useful in obviating them. Of course the present plan could have no reference to persons *not actually employed*, now in the receipt of pensions for service in the navy.

1st, All persons now in the service who could produce twenty-one years of good time, *broken or uninterrupted*, should be placed on Scale 4, (subject to the rules therein laid down,) either if they desire to continue to serve, or if they demand their discharges.

2nd, All persons who could produce seventeen years of good time, *broken or uninterrupted*, should in like manner be placed on Scale 3.

3rd, All persons who could produce fourteen and eleven years of *uninterrupted* service, should be placed on the respective Scales 1 and 2, subject to the rules in those scales.

If there be a sincere desire to modify the necessity for the press system, with a view to its entire removal or disuse, no objection ought to be taken to any plan proposing to do so upon the ground of some increase of expense. It is not possible that any project could be devised which should have the effect of attaining this important object, unaccompanied by a reasonable addition of outlay; and if such a plan as I have ventured to suggest should succeed *only in part*, the increased expenditure would be inconsiderable, and it is rational to hope the good consequences might have a tendency to spread; if it should not succeed at all, no increase would be incurred, and therefore upon that head at least there can be no practical objection to its experimental adoption.

Reduction of unnecessary expenditure is a most wholesome principle, and no manner of considering it gives to it more value, than the reflection that it leaves larger means of appropriation to wise and beneficent purposes. Surely a natural mode of manning the fleet by voluntary enlistment, may be classed with that disbursement which has a right to be called just and politic.

But, perhaps, in practice, the increase of expense which this plan seems to be attended with, might be found to be very inconsiderable.

Whenever it be necessary to resort to the press again, there can be no doubt that it will also be judged expedient to offer a bounty to those seamen who choose to volunteer—and extensively useful a bounty would probably be in encouraging them *to enter*, but hardly less extensively mischievous in inducing them to desert, whenever an opportunity shall present itself. Increase of wages is a better mode of leading the seaman to volunteer for the service, and a much more certain one of attaching him to it. Bounties have not unfrequently been paid more than twice to the same person in the space of no great period of time; and granting that efficacious means be adopted to prevent any considerable imposition of this description, it is not to be sustained, that a bounty can have any beneficial consequence in inclining the sailor to continue to serve. I believe it has been estimated, that in time of war, when all the contingencies of service be considered in the several parts of the globe, the generation of seamen employed is changed every fifteen or twenty years. If this calculation be at all correct, it would leave no great number of men to be placed on the scales of increase after eleven and fourteen years, and very few indeed on those after seventeen and twenty-one years of uninterrupted service in the navy.

In conclusion, it would be difficult to name any subject presenting a greater claim to the best attention of our Naval Administration; and whenever it be thought proper to take any steps with the intention to obliterate this national blot, the earnestness of the desire to succeed will be most satisfactorily and successfully evinced by the manifestation of a wise spirit of liberal encouragement, which it appears to be by no means impracticable to point in such a direction, as shall make a system of voluntary enlistment, joined to an inclination to continue to serve in the navy, most extensively acceptable to the seamen.

SCALE A. Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.		Increase of pay to seamen who volun- teer to serve in the Navy for no less pe- riod than 7 years.		Pay with increase per Annum.		Remarks.
CLASS I. AB	£	s.	£	s.	£	s.	CLASS I. No person in any lower rating than AB, to be entitled to the increase of pay, and who did not, upon his entry, volunteer to serve for no less period than 7 years. But all persons who did so volunteer, to receive the increase as soon as they shall have acquired the rating of AB. All persons actually serving to be allowed to count the time from their last entry in the 7 years time, if they please to volunteer for the remainder of that period, and to be paid with increase for all the time since that entry, in which they shall appear on a ship's books, in no lower rating than AB.
CLASS II. Gunner's crew Cooper's ditto Sailmaker's ditto Carpenter's ditto, with 7s. additional in all rates <i>per</i> <i>ensem</i> for tools.	22	20	31	19	24	1	CLASS II. No person to be entitled to the increase in this Class, who did not, upon his entry, volunteer to serve for 7 years, but all persons who did do so, to receive the increase as soon as they shall acquire any of the ratings in the class opposite; and persons to be paid with increase for all the time in which they shall appear on a ship's books, since their last entry, in any of the ratings opposite, if they please to volunteer to serve for the remainder of the period of 7 years, counting from the date of last entry.
CLASS III. Captains Main-top Fore-top-mast After-guard Yeoman signals Coxswain pinnace	23	80	31	19	25	7	CLASS III. Same rule as above.
CLASS IV. Sailmaker's mate, ar- mourer's d°. caulker's d°. cooper, ship's cor- poral, captain's cox- swain, quarter-mas- ter, gunner's mate, boatswain's d°. cap- tain fore-castle, cap- tain hold, coxswain launch	26	130	31	19	28	12	CLASS IV. Same rule as above.
CLASS V. Master-at-arms, Adm.'s coxswain, sailmaker, ropemaker, carpenter's mate, with 7s. additional in all rates <i>per mensem</i> for tools, armourer	29	180	31	19	31	17	CLASS V. Same rule as above.
CLASS VI. Ship's cook	33	160	31	19	35	15	CLASS VI. See Note at the end of Scale 4.



SCALE 1.  Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.			Increase of Pay after 11 years' Service.		Pay with Increase per Annum.	Annual gratifica- tion in the event of desiring dis- charges after 11 years' service.	Remarks.				
				Per Lunar Month	Per Annum.							
<b>CLASS I.</b> AB	£	s.	d.	£	s.	£	s.	<b>CLASS I.</b> Must be rated 5 years of the 11 in ratings specified op- posite, to be entitled to increase of pay or annual gratification. <b>CLASS II.</b> Must be rated 4 years of the 11 in ratings opposite, to be entitled to in- crease of pay or an- nual gratification in this Class, otherwise to receive next low- est increase and an- nual gratification. <b>CLASS III.</b> Must be rated 4 years of the 11 in ratings opposite, to be entitled to in- crease of pay or an- nual gratification, otherwise to receive next lowest increase or annual gratifica- tion. <b>CLASS IV.</b> Same rule as above.				
	22	2	0	0	6	3	18		26	0	3	0
<b>CLASS II.</b> Gunner's crew Cooper's ditto Sailmaker's ditto Carpenter's ditto, with 7s. additional <i>per mensem</i> , in all rates for tools.	23	8	0	0	6	3	18		27	6	3	10
<b>CLASS III.</b> Captains' fore-top, Main-top-mast After-guard Yeoman of Signals Coxswain pinnacle	26	13	0	0	6	3	18		30	11	3	10
<b>CLASS IV.</b> Sailmaker's mate Caulker's ditto Armourer's ditto Cooper Ship's corporal Captain's coxswain Quarter-master Gunner's mate Boatswain's ditto Captain fore-castle Captain hold Coxswain launch	29	18	0	0	6	3	18	33	16	4	10	
<b>CLASS V.</b> Master-at-arms Adm.'s coxswain Sailmaker Ropemaker Carpenter's mate, with 7s. additional <i>per mensem</i> , in all rates for tools Armourer	33	16	0	0	6	3	18	37	14	5	0	
<b>CLASS VI.</b> Ship's cook	34	16	6									<b>CLASS VI.</b> See Note at the end of Scale 4.

SCALE 2.  Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.			Increase of pay after 14 years' service.		Pay with Increase per Annum.	Annual gratifica- tion in the event of desiring dis- charge after 14 years' service.	Remarks.
				Per Lunar Month.	Per Annum.			
Class I. AB.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	£	s.	Class I.—Same rule as Class I. Scale 1. Class II. } Same Class III. } rules Class IV. } as Class V. } Scale 1 Class VI. } See Ship's cook } Note at the end of Scale 4.
Class II.	22	2	0	0	12	7	6	
Class III.	23	8	0	0	12	7	6	
Class IV.	26	13	0	0	12	7	6	
Class V.	29	18	0	0	12	7	6	
Class VI.	33	16	0	0	12	7	6	
Ship's cook }	34	16	6					

SCALE 3.  Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.			Increase of pay after 17 years' service.		Pay with Increase per Annum.	Annual gratifica- tion in the event of desiring dis- charge after 17 years' service.	Remarks.
				Per Lunar Month.	Per Annum.			
Class I. AB.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	£	s.	Class I. Class II. Class III. Class IV. Class V. Class VI. ——— See Ship's cook } Note at the end of Scale 4.
Class II.	22	2	0	0	18	11	4	
Class III.	23	8	0	0	18	11	4	
Class IV.	26	13	0	0	18	11	4	
Class V.	29	18	0	0	18	11	4	
Class VI.	33	16	0	0	18	11	4	
Ship's cook }	34	16	6					

SCALE 4.  Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.			Increase of pay after 21 years' service.		Pay with Increase per Annum.	Pension in the event of desiring discharge after 21 years' service.	Remarks.
				Per Lunar Month.	Per Annum.			
Class I. AB.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	£	s.	Class I. Class II. Class III. Class IV. Class V. Class VI. ——— See Ship's cook } Note below.
Class II.	22	2	0	1	4	15	12	
Class III.	23	8	0	1	4	15	12	
Class IV.	26	13	0	1	4	15	12	
Class V.	29	18	0	1	4	15	12	
Class VI.	33	16	0	1	4	15	12	
Ship's cook }	34	16	6	"				

There are six different Classes of pay amongst the fore-mast-men on board a man-of-war, according to the present establishment, that is to say, beginning with the AB, and no lower rating is entitled to any advantage by this plan ; I have, therefore called the ABs Class I.

NOTE.—There is only one rating in Class VI.—the ship's cook—and that being a particular appointment, I have left the columns open, supposing it might be subject to peculiar arrangement.

## LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK.

NO. IV.

June 1st, 1830.

WHEN I concluded my last letter, I had a thousand execrations to bestow on the barbarians whose ferocity furnished me with the melancholy subject of Mr. Hill's death; want of space, however, obliged me to smother them, and now, my feelings being somewhat calmed by reflection, I am disposed rather to comment than to curse.

It has long been a matter of astonishment to me, that while the leading powers of Europe were so unceremoniously busy in helping themselves to territorial slices, Barbary never excited their appetite. England, France, Russia, Austria, and Spain, have stretched their arms far and wide to grasp possessions less desirable; fleets and armies have been sent to the most remote parts of the globe in pursuit of conquest; while this state, rich in produce, infamous in government, and sunk far below the level of humanity, was not only left unmolested, but suffered to lay all under contribution:—a horde of pirates, who for centuries have set at nought national compact, insulted all the flags of Europe, plundered promiscuously every ship that came in their way, and chained down their mariners to the most degrading slavery. Why this forbearance has so long saved a people so justly deserving the indignation of Europe, is only to be accounted for by a jealousy amongst the European powers themselves—a determination in each not to allow the others to profit by the conquest. Although it might be the general interest to annihilate the Barbary States, yet the possession of them by any one European power, would increase its weight too much in the nice balance of European politics. But it appears to me that there is no longer just cause for such jealousy. The policy of Europe has greatly changed during the last twenty years, and now that France and England have no cause of dispute, I see no reason why they should not go hand in hand in rooting out a nuisance that has long offended the face of civilization. The former has thrown the first stone boldly and openly, the latter could not do better than follow her example; and while the one turns her attention to the East, the other attack the West. If France profit by Algiers, it would be wise of England to obtain an equivalent in Morocco. Russia has secured to herself lately an accession of territory, Austria is guaranteed in her quiet dominion over Italy, and, therefore, neither may grumble if France and England agree to divide a portion of Africa between themselves. There is but one argument against such a step at present, and that is only to be found in Downing-street: but admitting that the conquest were once accomplished, the world at large would be its debtor. Yet that argument is not so strong as it would on first consideration appear. It would not require a vast treasure to invade the empire of Morocco, and this once done, wise policy would soon reimburse the invaders. England would find a war there on her own account far more profitable than battling in others' quarrels,

and for others' gain. The country north and west of the Atlas Mountains, is fully capable of secure defence by such a power as England; it is rich to abundance, and might be made the mart for the commerce of all Africa. Its population does not exceed six millions; one half of the people are enemies to the other—the Arabs and the Moors; while all groan under the most brutal despotism. Caesar's maxim, "*divide et impera*," would here have another proof of its excellence; and the means that secured England to the Saxons, and Ireland to the English, might at this crisis, when the French are invading Algiers, give us an opportunity of soon trying it. Nice consciences might disapprove of such ancient practice, now that we are grown rich, great, and honourable by it; but if ever there was a case in which it could be pardoned, it would be in dealing with the Moors. The "end crowns the work," and this work would be the good of mankind. Barbary would be the land for our superabundant population, our steam-engine, and our "schoolmaster;" the conquest of that country would open to us the wealth of Africa, and be the foundation of civilization to that extensive and benighted region. The Carthaginians, the Romans, and even the Portuguese, in their days of prosperity, thought the empire of Morocco worth fighting for, and each succeeded in establishing their arms there: and the reason that the Spaniards did not, in their noon of success, take possession of the country, was, no doubt, because South America engrossed the whole of their attention; and its mines of gold, while they gratified in the fullest degree their thirst for riches, enervated their power to lasting impotency. That this degraded horde who now occupy the beautiful shores of the Mediterranean and Atlantic, and stand an eye-sore to commerce and civilization, will be driven from the fine land they disgrace, cannot for a moment be doubted; and it is for England to accept or reject the honour and profit of doing that service to the world in general, and to herself in particular.

The prophet who told the Moors that their country will be wrested from them by the Christians on a particular day of the week,\* spoke but the words of his political judgment, and gave it the form of a religious prophecy only to keep awake in their minds that caution, which public marauders require to save them from merited punishment. He knew they were weak and wicked, and believed that the Europeans were more alive to their own interests and those of humanity, than they as yet appear to have been. It is evident, from the procrastination of this fatal day, that the political prophet overrated the wisdom of those he dreaded.

The expense attending the conquest of Morocco would be by no means considerable: the country is abundant in provision, and as healthful as Spain. Twenty thousand British troops might walk from one end of it to the other without serious opposition. The retaining of it would, I grant, be all the difficulty; but that is not insurmountable; a wise policy would soon accomplish it. We want but one hold in the Straits, and Ceuta in such a case would be more advantageous to us than Gibraltar, an exchange of which gar-

\* The Moors believe that their country will be invaded on a Friday, and additional precaution is always taken on that day of the week at all their out-posts.



risons with their present possessors, would not only obtain for us the co-operation and good-will of Spain, but increase our resources for the war.

I will not go into a detail on the advantages that would arise to England out of the conquest of Morocco, nor on the facilities of its operations, although I could fill a volume in enumerating them; but having got rid of the irritation occasioned by the murder of Mr. Hill, by proposing the overthrow of the nation in which he was assassinated, will leave the farther discussion of the subject to better politicians than myself, and proceed to finish my description of Gibraltar, which was interrupted by the necessity I felt of mentioning the Moorish outrage.

On going out of the town towards Spain, through the fortifications, the fish-market appears on the right, and the fruit-market on the left, well stocked with their respective commodities, both close to the gates of Gibraltar, and within a strong line of batteries; while in front, through this line, opens a passage to a commodious quay or wharf, on which the trading vessels land their merchandise. It is before this quay that all such vessels anchor, and through this passage is their communication with the town. The landing-place described in my last letter, and called the New Mole, is solely for the use of vessels connected with the service. From the quay of which I now speak, there is no land-communication with Spain; the road thither from the town winds to the right of the passage I mention, through high stone fortifications, and passes across a wide piece of water at the foot of the rock, called the Inundation. It was at the margin of this water the pirate Soto was executed. Here, and across the Inundation to the Neutral Ground, the rock appears in the fullness of its colossal magnitude, and here it is that the spectator is impressed with the impenetrable strength which it offers to any attack from the land side, however mighty such an attack might be. The great head of the mountain, indented and abrupt by Nature, is scarped and pierced at every point that commands the approach. From its various elevations, and the numerous apertures that look like the mouths of little caves, project every species of cannon and mortar. These apertures are port-holes from batteries of the excavations, a work of astonishing labour and ingenuity; and were they lighted up at night, one might fancy them windows of a giant's subterranean palace, such as romance writers have imagined. Not only are the batteries, of which they form a part, dug out of the solid rock, but also arched, and high galleries leading to them; large magazines, and two spacious halls—all in the depth of the rock. These excavations pass round the whole north or land face of the mountain in irregular tiers.

On crossing the Inundation, a neck of flat land presents itself. This neck bends gradually in its course to the left, and joins the main land of Spain at half a mile distance. It is about a quarter of a mile in breadth; one edge of it skirts the bay, and the other the Mediterranean Sea. It is green near the rock, presenting the appearance of a thin pasture for the space of several acres, but as it approaches Spain, it becomes sandy. This is the Neutral Ground. When I arrived at Gibraltar, it was the seat of a very handsome vil-

lage of wooden houses, bedecked with little flower-gardens, leafy wall-climbers, green window-shutters, and all the usual cottage ornaments, but now every vestige of it is swept away, and the road from the garrison, that displayed an animated and rural picture a few months ago, has become an open waste. This has been done by the orders of Government, but for what reason we do not know. Some conjecture that it was to prevent smuggling; others that it was to check the increasing population, and the Spaniards thought that it was an indication of approaching hostilities. Whatever may be the view of the Authorities in pulling down the little dwellings, the measure is replete with inconvenience to the garrison, for in summer many of the officers, as well as the merchants, with their families, used to retire to enjoy sea-bathing, or the refreshing breeze which generally blows there even in the hottest weather; and it afforded a very pleasant relief to the monotony of the camp, which was last year on the Neutral Ground. However, without substantial reasons, such an order would not have been sent out from London; and although many families have been left houseless, and some agreeable resources to the garrison curtailed by it, we should be contented, knowing that wiser heads than ours had well considered the matter.

The broad scarped face of the rock, with its lofty and perpendicular peak, faces the Neutral Ground. It strains the neck to look at its bold gigantic top; every thing on the flat beneath it seems atoms in comparison, and the tower on its peak looks like a tiny fairy-work. The huge cannon, which all along push out their heads through cave-like openings in threatening aspect to the wide country before them, seem to the eyes of those below like the pigmy artillery of a toy-shop, while the men as they stand upon its rugged edge, appear shaped upon the blue sky above like Lilliputians. Within fifty yards of the base of this peak, and near the waves of the Mediterranean, is the common burial-ground, where whole battalions sleep in their sandy graves. Few stones tell the names of those that lie below them; no church-bell rings above their heads; but when the sea lashes the beach, and the wind sweeps by the high rock, and the thunder of the cannon roars from their caves, and the sulphurous smoke mingles with the mist of the peak, one would almost wish to lie along with the dead so sublimely honoured.

The rock from this all round the eastern side rises abrupt and high from the sea; there is, however, a rugged path at its base for more than half way, and a spacious cleft about the centre of its length, in which stands a little fishing village, nestling in the most picturesque manner between projecting masses of stone, and overhung with sedge and wild shrubs. The inhabitants of this village are the only people that dwell on this side of the rock: the remaining portion of it is the free ground of the monkey, the eagle, and the sea-bird.

Gibraltar is now much improved to what it has been. All that part which I have described reaching from the New-Mole to the town, and in which the Alameida is situated, was, before Sir George Don became Lieutenant-Governor, a wretched waste, the receptacle of the filth of the town and the half buried dead; the roads were of the worst description, and the streets scarcely paved. But now

the waste has thrown up the most luxuriant foliage, dunghills have changed to picturesque gardens, and broken paths have given way to roads and pavement that would defy the critical scrutiny of Mr. M'Adam himself. It does not certainly come up to the praises of a certain physician, who lately declared before the college of his faculty, "that Gibraltar was cleaner than Bath, and without a single beggar;" but I shall not be wrong in admitting that few towns in England present a cleaner appearance. On this subject, however, I mean to enlarge when I shall speak of the epidemic that is said to belong to the rock. The light colours of the houses, together with their various styles of building, Genoese, Spanish, Venetian and English, the open spaces of the town and judicious admixture of ornamental trees, the bright sky, the clear sea around, all combine to give Gibraltar a particularly cleanly aspect; and for this it is wholly indebted to the active-minded Governor, who has devoted more than twenty years of his life to its welfare.

The principal buildings of the rock are the Court-house, the Garrison Library, the Exchange, the different barracks, some of the officers' quarters, and the splendid mansion of a Jewish merchant, none of which would disgrace the most esteemed city. There is also a civil hospital here formed, and directed by Sir George Don, the conduct and utility of which forms a striking contrast to the total want of such an institution which sullied the former governments of the rock, however otherwise brilliant they may have been. The man who stands on the top of Gibraltar, and casts his eyes along its base, must be blind indeed if he cannot see the finished picture of a well-regulated colony.

I intended, gentlemen, to have given a glance at the society of Gibraltar in this letter; but having joined a party who were going to Ronda to see the celebrated diversion, *Spanish Bull-fighting*, I consumed that time which I had designed for your amusement in gratifying myself. However, the excursion has furnished me with a subject that may not be uninteresting to you, and I will give you a full account of the scenes I witnessed at Ronda in my next letter, even though it be at the expense of farther procrastination of other matters, for, I have no doubt, it will be received by you with satisfaction. I am unwillingly forced to conclude this letter with an account of the troops that form the garrison at present.

The regiments here are the 12th, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Bayly, but now absent on temporary leave; the 42d, commanded by the Hon. Sir Charles Gordon; the 43d, commanded by Major Booth; the 53d, (but a few months in the garrison,) commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Considine; the 94th, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Paty; five companies of artillery commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Rogers, and the Engineers commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Harding. The Commissariat is under the direction of Assistant Commissary General Knowls, and the Medical-Staff under that of Dr. Farrel, Brevet Inspector of Hospitals. The 12th is quartered in the centre of the town, the 42d and 43d in the Casemates at North-gate, the 53d at Europa Flats, overlooking the Strait, and the 94th at Windmill-hill, near the New Mole. We expect the 60th (Rifles) about next October, when, it is supposed, a regiment will be ordered up the

Mediterranean or to England, to make room for them. The summer half-yearly inspection of the troops took place on the Neutral Ground before our excursion to Ronda, and a finer body of men, I believe, could not be assembled, healthier in appearance or more finished in the movements of the field.

P.S. I have just heard that a soldier of the 94th fired at the serjeant of his drill to-day on the open parade. The man appears to have been intoxicated when he committed the rash act; but it is ascertained that he loaded his musket in his barrack-room before he went to parade. The ball only slightly grazed the arm of the serjeant, and passed harmless through a crowd of men.

It is rumoured here this morning, that a Zebeck has brought intelligence of the landing of the French in Algiers. The wind blows strongly from the east, and we may expect authentic information on the subject every hour.

## THE EXILE'S FAREWELL TO SPAIN.

FROM THE SPANISH.

O Libertad preciosa,  
En ti sola si anida  
Oro, tesoro, paz, bien, gloria y vida !

FAREWELL to thee, land of my sires !  
Oh Spain, thou brightest in story !  
Burnt out is the blaze of thy patriot fires,  
Which lighted us late to glory !

When the Gaul with his martial band  
Of our Prince and Freedom reft us,  
The war-cry of vengeance went forth from thy land,  
And free and victorious he left us !

But the chief, for whose rescue the flame  
Of ruthless strife we cherish'd ,  
As the Angel of death o'er thy mountains came,  
And Freedom and Honour perish'd !

Adieu then, thou land of our birth,  
With the blood of thy children gory !  
We flee from thy soil to Freedom's earth,  
There to wail the decay of thy glory !

J. A.



## OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESENT DISTRIBUTION OF WEIGHT AND PRESSURE IN SHIPS OF WAR.

BY COMMANDER JOHN PEARSE, R. N.

WHEN the peculiar formation of a ship's bottom is considered, and an estimate is made of the strains which the frame undergoes, particularly when subjected to the action of a press of sail, and proceeding against a head sea; and moreover, that the parts of the vessel immersed at the extremities, do not bear so great a proportion to the weights of the upper works, as those which are nearer the centre; that the bow also is frequently left entirely unsupported by the sea; it is evident, the distribution of the different internal weights of a ship is a matter of the utmost importance, and merits every possible consideration.

The late Dr. Young, in his able remarks on the employment of oblique riders, (*Philos. Trans. R. S.* 1814,) gives a calculation of the distribution of the weight and pressure in a modern seventy-four gun ship; from which it appears, that an excess of weight is found at both extremities, and in the adjoining sections a great preponderance of pressure. The same distinguished philosopher has also determined that, "the strain, arising from the unequal distribution of the weight and the displacement, amounts, where it is greatest, that is, about thirty-seven feet from the head, to 5260 tons, in a ship of the usual dimensions."

M. Dupin, in his remarks on the structure of English ships, (*Philos. Trans. R. S.* 1817,) has also given a statement of the excess of weight and pressure in the different parts of a French seventy-four gun ship. There is an error in Dupin's statement, as the totals of the excesses of weight and pressure do not agree. He does not however think it differs much from their actual stowage; and it does not vary materially from our own; and, moreover, like our own ships of war, it shows an excess of weight at the extremities, and a preponderance of pressure in the adjoining sections.

Both Dr. Young and M. Dupin agree, as to where the greatest strain falls, and the latter in his remarks (page 117) considers it to be at the aftermost part of his third section forward, (about the break of the fore-castle,) where the excess of pressure prevails. He therefore considers this part should be strengthened by every possible means, or that a greater quantity of weight should be accumulated in it; and that not only the weights in the extremity, but a part also of those which are nearest the midship section, should be removed there. Dupin recommends an alteration in the distribution of the weights for the purpose of preventing arching; and it also appears, that a necessary consequence from it would be, an improvement in the sailing qualities of the vessel.

If the weights in the fore extremity of a vessel admit of reduction, those in the after part will admit of diminution also, and each would contribute to diminish the great strains now acting on the ship. This strain will be more or less increased by the action of the ship; and the fore extremity, from the formation of the part immersed, can afford but a feeble resistance to the action of so great a force; and hence it is evident, that the removing of weights from the extremities, must diminish the violence of the pitching and sending motions, and such a conclusion is confirmed by the effect of preventing or diminishing the tendency to arching. If the momentum in one case is less, it must also be so in the other.

Notwithstanding the complete success of Sir Robert Seppings, in strengthening ships where the greatest strain falls, it is desirable to afford those parts as much relief as possible, by the removal of weights from the extremities. In speaking of the opinion entertained by many seamen, that loosening a ship in-

creases her speed, Dupin remarks, at page 125, "that when these means are employed, every thing that can be dispensed with on deck is thrown overboard, and that to this circumstance principally is the increased speed to be attributed, and also that the stability is rather increased by it than diminished." This conclusion is confirmed by the consideration that the weights on deck contribute to the immersion, and yet act not as ballast; on the contrary, and particularly if the ship has much heel, such weights may be considered as opposed to it.

To effect a more equal distribution of the weights, and thus at once to contribute to the preventing of arching, to an improvement in the sailing qualities, and to guide officers in the stowage of vessels, I would humbly offer the following remarks.

Let accurate calculations be made of the pressure to the load water-line in the different vertical sections of the ship, and also another series of calculations for the same sections, of the weights of the hull, masts, yards, rigging, sails, guns, anchors, spare-spars, boats, and every other article to be placed in them, excepting the ballast, the water, provisions, stores, and such other articles as are stowed in the hold and orlop deck. Then will the several differences between the weights and pressures in these calculations, exhibit the quantities necessary to be placed in the several sections to produce the uniformity desired.

Copies of these differences should be furnished to the captain, master, and carpenter, when a ship is commissioned, together with a table, showing the weight of every vessel, with its contents of water and provisions, and of every different article of stores.

The calculations of the pressure and weight, exclusive of what is stowed in the hold and orlop deck, will also give a good idea where the store-rooms may be most advantageously placed, for the gunner's, boatswain's, and carpenter's sea-stores, and which are at present in the fore extremity.

There is a choice of two positions where pressure prevails, to which they may be removed, viz. the sections adjoining these at the extremities; and as the weight of the stores alone, if placed in either, would not be sufficient to equalize the weight and pressure, other alterations may be made to contribute to it.

To determine in which of these sections it would be most advantageous to place them, it is only necessary to calculate the weight of ballast, and water or provisions stowed in the respective parts of the hold, agreeably to the present system, and the weights to be placed in the respective parts of the orlop deck, according to the proposed alterations, to obtain the weight required to make up the deficiency.

Relieving the extremities of a vessel appears to be of the utmost importance, and, even if attended with some little inconvenience, ought by no means to be given up. There is, however, the same extent of space to stow the same quantity of stores differently arranged, and which may be accomplished without difficulty.

The accompanying drawing represents the outlines of the orlop-deck of a 74-gun ship, with the store-rooms agreeable to the proposed alterations; and also denoting, by dotted lines, the parts where weight or pressure prevails.

To relieve the after extremity, 600 bags of bread, and the steward's-room, might be removed to the adjoining section, as represented in Figure 1. By such arrangements, the steward's-room would be most conveniently placed for receiving present use provisions from the after-hold, as they might either be taken in from the after hatchway, or up through a scuttle, which might be cut in the deck for that purpose.

The remainder of the bread could be stowed in the lower part of the old bread-room; and the orlop-deck, which now ends at the steward's-room, should be extended to the extremity of the ship.

The bread deposited in the latter place may be first consumed, and estimating it at only 150 bags, would be disposed of in a month.

As the officers do not consume the whole of their allowance, 750 bags may

be considered nearly sufficient for a complement of 600 men, for six lunar months.

In the new bread-room I have allowed six cubic feet to a bag, but by starting them it would contain considerably more.

The surgeons and pursers cabins, captains and officers store-rooms, and dispensary, might be arranged as in the drawing; the purser's beds, slops, and marine clothing, might be removed to the fore extremity; and to adopt the least of two evils, the arms, which are a permanent weight, would be better aft than forward, where they would be more under the command of the officers, and might be distributed and arranged in an ornamental manner.

These arrangements will leave a considerable space at the after extremity of the deck, which may be used as a mess-room for the petty officers, and the old bread-room scuttle may thus be enlarged and used as a skylight.

It would also be well adapted for dressing wounded men, and much more retired for that purpose than the cockpit is at present.

If not used as a mess-room for the midshipmen, it would be a much more comfortable place for them to sleep than the cable-tiers. The deck would also be much clearer for stopping shot-holes than at present.

To relieve the fore extremity, the boatswain's and carpenter's cabins, which are at present in the fore-cockpit, might be removed to the after one, as represented in the drawing; and as the master of the ship has now the charge of those stores, there can be no objection to it on that head. Then the after part of the store-rooms might commence at the after part of the cockpit, and these arrangements would no doubt admit of all the heavy stores being stowed within the part where pressure preponderates. It would also leave a considerable space forward, retired, and well adapted for wounded men after an action; and air might be admitted by opening a small communication with the lower gun-deck.

In the midship section, where the excess of weight is very great, the shot, amounting to fifty tons, is stowed close to the main-mast; this, in addition to the great weight of the mast, yards, rigging, &c. and acting on so small a space, cannot but be injurious. This weight would be more advantageously disposed of, if divided, and made to contribute to an equalization of the weight and pressure in the sections adjoining the extremities; and no inconvenience would arise from having shot-lockers at the fore and after hatchways; if there should still be a deficiency, ballast may be removed from the midship section.

Removing weights from the midship section to those where pressure preponderates, will not only be contributing to an equalization, but may also be accomplished without approaching too near the finer parts of the ship.

In selecting the section adjoining the after extremity for the warrant officer's stores, 600 bags of bread, and the steward's-room, should occupy the place allotted for the stores in the former proposition, and as represented in Figure 2.

Perhaps this arrangement would be most advantageous for the ship, the bread being much more speedily consumed than the stores, and a regular diminution of weight may be calculated on of two tons per week.

By removing the boatswain's and carpenter's cabins to the after-cockpit, and placing the steward's-room as represented in the drawing, Figure 2, the space necessary to contain 600 bags would not extend more than four feet before the section where pressure preponderates. The bread in the fore part of this may be consumed first, and then what is stowed in the lower part of the old bread-room; or it may be taken alternately from each, as the trim of the ship may require.

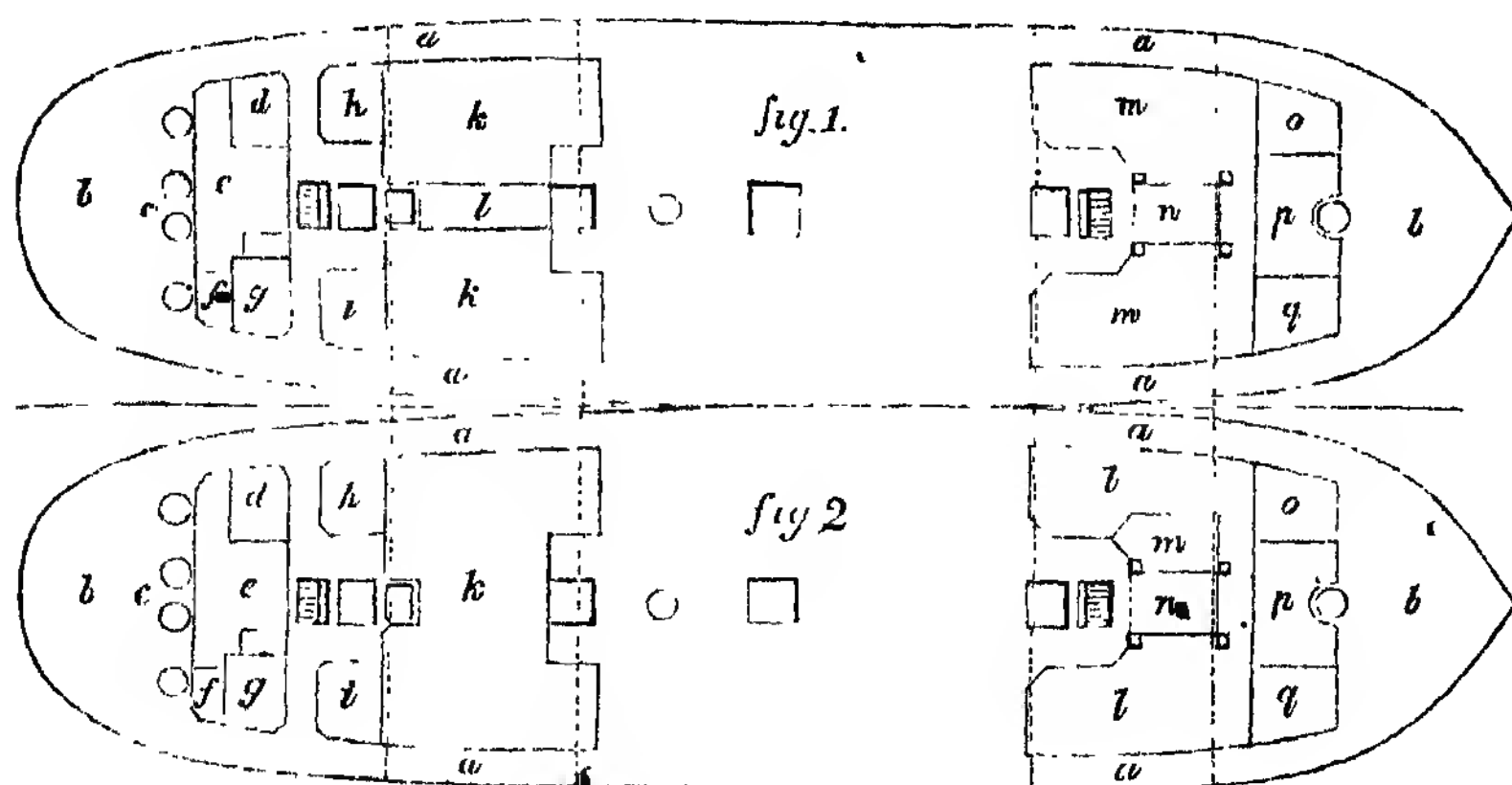
Although it is not practicable to remove the bower anchors abaft the extreme section, there can be no doubt but they may be stowed farther aft than at present, by removing the cat-heads to the fore parts of the channels, where they would stow perfectly clear of the ports, and similar to the sheet and spare-anchors.

In removing the cat-heads aft, there would be a few fathoms more cat-fall to

run up, but which, considering the very short time required to eat the anchors, cannot operate as an objection, and being brought abaft the round of the bow, they would fish clearer the sides than at present.

Removing the anchors aft would not only reduce the momentum of the strain on the ship, but also remove every impediment to the bows being better fortified. It should be observed that the arrangements in the annexed drawing, do not encroach on the old cable tiers, or occupy any of the spare room left by the use of chain-cables.

By observing the formation of a ship's bottom, it might be concluded that each section should contain no more than its just proportion of the whole weight, and that the weights in the extremities should rather be less than the displacement, if possible. It may also be inferred, that a ship will settle more conformably to her proper draft of water by such a distribution in the stowage.



- Fig. 1.**
- a a a a* Wing Passages.
  - b b* Clear spaces.
  - c* Arms.
  - d* Purser's Cabin.
  - e* Captain's and Officers' Stores.
  - f* Dispensary.
  - g* Surgeon's Cabin.
  - h* Boatswain's Cabin.
  - i* Carpenter's Cabin.
  - k k* Bread Rooms.
  - l* Steward's Room.
  - m m* Store Rooms.
  - n* Magazine Passage.
  - o* Slops.
  - p* Beds.
  - q* Marine Clothing.

- Fig. 2.**
- a a a a* Wing Passages.
  - b b* Clear spaces.
  - c* Arms.
  - d* Purser's Cabin.
  - e* Captain's and Officers' Stores.
  - f* Dispensary.
  - g* Surgeon's Cabin.
  - h* Boatswain's Cabin.
  - i* Carpenter's Cabin.
  - k* Store Rooms.
  - l l* Bread Rooms.
  - m* Steward's Room.
  - n* Magazine Passage.
  - o* Slops.
  - p* Beds.
  - q* Marine Clothing.



## SKETCH OF THE MILITARY SERVICES OF THE LATE LIEUT.-GEN. GUARD.

This distinguished officer, having previously received his education at the University of Oxford, entered the army in 1789, by being in June of that year appointed Ensign in the 45th regiment, then stationed in the West Indies, where he joined the corps. He was advanced to Lieutenant in 1790, and promoted to a company in 1795; he purchased the Majority in 1797, and the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the regiment in 1799. He obtained the Brevet of Colonel in 1809, the rank of Major-General in 1812, and that of Lieutenant-General in 1825.

From 1789 to 1801 this officer was, with the exception of a few months, present with his regiment in the West Indies, and volunteered his services against the French islands, under Sir Charles Grey, where he was wounded.

In 1802, the 45th regiment was ordered to Ireland. In the following year Lieut.-Col. Guard being then the second Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment, was there appointed to command a light battalion composed of the light companies of regiments of the line.

In 1804, he assumed the permanent command of the 45th regiment, and under the orders of this zealous officer, the regiment embarked at Cork in 1805, destined to join the expedition under Lord Cathcart, in Germany.

In 1806 he again embarked the regiment at Portsmouth, forming part of the secret expedition under the then Brig.-Gen. Robert Crawford, which ultimately joined the forces in 1807, under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Whitelocke, in the River Plate.

At the ill-fated attack of Buenos Ayres, where the 45th regiment gallantly took and maintained the position assigned to it, Lieut.-Col. Guard placed himself at the head of his grenadiers, and most conspicuously distinguished himself in a charge of bayonets upon the enemy. In this charge, so heavy was the fire upon this gallant officer and his men, that two balls passed through the blade of his sword, one struck the handle, a ball stuck in the top of his steel scabbard, and another musket ball went through his hat.

In 1808, Lieut.-Col. Guard embarked the regiment at Cork for the Peninsula, and commanded it at the battles of Roliça, Vimiero and Talavera, for which he received medals of distinction, and his conduct was made honourable mention of in the public despatches of the commander of the forces.

At Talavera, Lieut.-Col. Guard was severely wounded, fell into the hands of the enemy, and became prisoner of war; his long services in tropical and unhealthy climates, together with anxiety of mind from captivity, so impaired his health and constitution, as to prevent him from subsequently accepting command in the superior grade of his profession, for which his high principles of honour, his independent and uncompromising zeal as a soldier, his practical knowledge of the service, and his correct judgment in all the branches of military tactics, otherwise most admirably fitted him.

The whole of this gallant officer's services were active, meritorious, and efficient, and such as to obtain a letter of special approbation from his late Royal Highness the Duke of York ; his abilities also acquired for him the marked distinction of all the general officers under whom he served.

In 1827, shortly after his Grace the Duke of Wellington became Commander-in-Chief, Lieut.-Gen. Guard was appointed Governor of Kinsale and Charles Fort.

In his domestic relations, General Guard was an affectionate parent, an attached brother, and a most amiable man.

He died at his residence in Southerney, Exeter, on the 18th July, 1830, deeply lamented by his family and numerous friends, and his remains were interred at the Cathedral of St. Peter, in that city, on the 21st, in a manner suitable to his rank and highly honourable character.

#### THE OFFICERS' CEMETERY AT GIBRALTAR.

"So green, and shaded, and beflowered, is the dell, that were it not for the emblems of death that there rise from the turf, you would take it for a pleasure bower."—*Letters from Gibraltar, No. III.\**

On the Calpeian peak mourn not  
That Britain's chieftains lie,  
It is a *home*, that fairy spot,  
Holy and high !  
There murmurings from the fitful sea  
Lull to profound repose ;  
Young flow'rets blush, and many a tree  
In fondness throws  
Its shadowy arms athwart each grave ;  
Whilst every odorous breath  
That fans the turf which wraps the brave,  
Seems wooing death !

There, ramparts of the cincturing wall  
Echo the sentry's tread :  
There shell and mortar, gun and ball,  
Speak of the dead !  
There passionless, each hero sleeps,  
Whilst o'er his sylvan grave  
Wild, solemn, battle-music sweeps,  
Blessing the brave !  
There the youth doom'd to slumber stays  
His agile steps, to sigh  
For him, the *brother* of glad days  
Gone darkly by !

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# A NARRATIVE OF FACTS, CONNECTED WITH THE MANŒUVRE OF BREAKING THE ENEMY'S LINE ON THE 12TH OF APRIL.

BY SIR GILBERT BLANE, BART.

[The following statement, forming a portion of the corroborative evidence upon which Sir Howard Douglas proposes to found his reply to the Edinburgh Review, is so highly interesting in every sense, that we have obtained permission to anticipate Sir Howard's Vindication of the Royal Navy, thus schooled by the "Gentlemen of England," by publishing it in our present Number.—ED.]

IN giving my opinion regarding the share which Mr. Clerk is said to have had in effecting the victory of the 12th April, 1782, it may appear sufficient for me to repeat what I have already publicly declared, that neither by his oral communications nor his book did he, nor could he, in any way contribute to this great event. But as, in spite of my evidence and that of others, the friends of that gentleman still persist in asserting the contrary, and as I am called upon again to reassert and corroborate the same matters-of-fact in support of what the friends of the two naval commanders deem me bound to stand by, as involving the interests of truth and justice, I cannot in conscience reject the appeal, however reluctant to engage in a controversy which I have so studiously avoided all my lifetime; and this I can only comply with by going into a more minute detail of the narrative, and adducing some additional facts. This is also the more necessary, as I was at first dragged \* into the contest, by some of my private and familiar notes and letters having been given to the public in a mutilated state without my leave asked or obtained, by the Editor of the Quarterly Review, a gentleman entirely unknown to me.

In this narrative I mean to confine myself chiefly to what occurred in the last two months of 1781, and subsequent to that till the end of the American war. For with regard to what occurred at the house of Mr. Adam two years before, at the same season of the year, it cannot be said to bear upon the subject, for not only was there no question at that time of Sir Charles Douglas being Captain of a fleet, but he had so far forgot it, as to deny the existence of the alleged conversation with Mr. Clerk, which, therefore, could not sway his judgment in what occurred two years afterwards.

I begin, therefore, with stating, that in the second week of December 1781, about ten o'clock, I called on the Marquis of Lothian; he asked me whether I had seen or heard from Sir George Rodney, "For," said he, "I was on duty yesterday at the levee, (the Marquis was what is called Goldstick in Waiting,) and he met me in the anti-chamber, as he came from a closet audience of the King, and knowing that I knew you, he said, 'If you should see Blane, tell him I wish to see him.'" I immediately hastened to Sir George, who told me what had passed at the audience: "That his Majesty having expressed great anxiety for the safety of the West Indies, news having arrived about that time of the capture of Lord Cornwallis and his army, and of Comte de Grasse having sailed for the West Indies, with his whole fleet, after a drawn battle at the mouth of the Chesapeake, he (Sir George Rodney) said to the King, that a noble reinforcement of twelve ships of the line had been ordered to accompany him on his return to his

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\* I was averse to engage in such controversies, not only from my time and attention being necessarily and entirely engaged in the proper duties of my station and profession, but by a trifling incident which occurred after dinner at the table of Sir James Wallace (Captain of the Warrior, on the 12th of April,) a few weeks after my return to England, when something was said so disparaging to the character of those I respected, that I was subjected to a trial of temper, which I determined, if possible, to avoid in future.

station ; that they would not all be equipped in less than three weeks ; but that he could leave town to-morrow, repair to Portsmouth, and sail with such as were ready for sea. " I must pass Hyde-Park Corner," he continued, " this afternoon with daylight. There are my son and my secretary besides myself in the coach, and a place for you if you choose." After an early dinner the coach was announced, a little before four o'clock : and as he stepped into it, an old friend, one of the few who had heard of his sudden and gallant determination, came to wish him health and success, to whom he answered, " God bless you ! I will send you the Comte de Grasse."

We slept at Godalming or Guildford, and next day reached Portsmouth, where we found Sir Charles Douglas, who had been there for a short time expediting the repairs, for, till a week or two before this, it was understood that another eminent officer (Capt. Philip Affleck) had been appointed to that duty. In a day or two more we had all embarked in the *Arrogant*, 74 guns ; the *Formidable* of 90 guns, a large ship, more fit for the accommodation of a commander-in-chief and his suite, being one of those not yet ready. There were three of the line, besides the *Arrogant*, fit for sea ; and with these we left Portsmouth, being to make signal for two more, which were ready at Plymouth to join us, so that we should have gone to the West Indies with only one-half of the destined reinforcement. But when off that port, a contrary wind compelled us to put in there, when having lain till all the twelve were equipped, we put to sea ; but we were again constrained by a foul wind to put into Torbay, where we lay in the utmost impatience, wind bound, till the 15th Jan. 1782. Before leaving Plymouth, the twelve ships were ready ; the Admiral and his suite had shipped into the *Formidable*, and having weighed from Torbay on the above-mentioned day, we with difficulty weathered Ushant under a strong north-western gale, full of zeal and anxiety to reach our station at this momentous crisis.

Now is the time to discuss part of the question in hand, and I now again declare that neither in the course of the voyage, nor at any subsequent time, did I ever hear the name of Mr. Clerk pronounced, either by Lord Rodney or Sir Charles Douglas, nor ever saw his book in their possession, nor heard of such a book till after my return to England the following year. Having heard it said we owed the victory to Mr. Clerk, I could only smile, being unable to give it a serious thought ; and as it was not printed, by Mr. Clerk's own account, till the 1st of January, 1782, that is, while the fleet was wind-bound, and all communication with the metropolis (where it was believed we had sailed) and the fleet being interrupted, it does not appear possible that it could have been brought on board, nor, if brought on board, does it seem possible that it should never have caught my eye, spending as I did a great part of my time in the Admiral's cabin.

The next point to which I shall advert is one which gives me great pain and embarrassment in dealing with. It is expressly affirmed at page 28, of the article in the Review, on the authority of Lord Cranstoun, that Mr. Clerk's manœuvre had been the frequent subject of conversation at the Admiral's table \* *in the earlier part of the voyage*. If this depended on my memory through a space of time extending from that period to the present, that is, forty-eight years, I should have good reason to distrust it ; but I well recollect having the same opinion from the first hour I heard Mr. Clerk's name mentioned, namely, that not one word about it ever passed at the Admiral's table. But what is this evidence, strong as it may be deemed, to what I am going to adduce ? Will the reader believe that Lord Cranstoun was not on board, either at the earlier or any part of the voyage ; the Admiral having with great kindness invited him on board of the flag-ship

\* I confess I never saw the book except once, and this was at Althorpe, the seat of Lord Spencer, in Northamptonshire, where I was on a visit in 1802. Conscious of my inability of forming a judgment on the subject, I merely turned it over for half an hour.



only three or four days before the battle, having found him unemployed at Antigua; Sir James Saumarez, whom I see daily here at Guernsey, thinks he was at the time, and shortly before that, on board of the *St. Eustatius*, of sixty-four guns, as the guest of his friend Captain Sutherland.\* Were this strange anachronism imputable to Lord Cranstoun, which is impossible, it could only be accounted for by a supposition of a fiction, of which his Lordship, most highly respected and beloved by myself and all who knew him, was as incapable as any man that ever breathed. How can it be accounted for then, but by the unparalleled carelessness or a mere dream of the anonymous author of the article? If any one should be inclined to put a more culpable construction on it, let him be aware of using hard words; for it not unfrequently happens that the use of such words draws down on him who uses them the charge of scurrility, a charge extremely detrimental to any cause, even though the word may be merely the calling of things by their own names.

But what shall we say, or how explain the conversation imputed to Lord Cranstoun with his cousin, and with the family and friends of Mr. Clerk? I think it may be sufficiently and very reasonably explained as follows. Lord Cranstoun, on his arrival, would naturally be met by the friends of Mr. Clerk, full of eagerness to know how far the circumstances of so renowned a battle had any bearing on his method of tactics; and it is easy to conceive that he might make use of expressions which, though sounding quite synonymous, are yet widely different in import. He might say, and say with truth, that the Admiral had followed Mr. Clerk's method of attacking the French fleet. There is an ambiguity consisting in a sort of logical sophism, very common in ordinary life, accounting for many vulgar errors and superstitions, that of mistaking events, either simply collateral, or merely in simple sequence, for events connected as cause and effect.

Now the sanguine ears of Mr. Clerk's friends could hardly fail of putting the latter construction on Lord Cranstoun's words. It may be quite true, and seems really to be so in some sense, that there was a coincidence of the line being broke, whether at the suggestion of Sir Charles Douglas, or from circumstances on the spur of the moment, does not here fall to be argued, but which accorded with the method laid down in Mr. Clerk's book, but of which book they had not the least knowledge.

And this seems the place to advert to a very laboured passage in the Review, where it is attempted to demonstrate by arguments drawn from the very depth of mathematical science, that the coincidence here alluded to, could not occur by the chance of millions to one. This cannot fail to operate powerfully on those least versed in mathematics, of whom the great majority of readers consist, and who, unable to unravel the fallacy, may take it on trust, being completely overwhelmed by it. Such an artifice as this could not fail to make a powerful impression in the hands of a skilful special pleader in surprising a jury into a hasty opinion. The refutation of it is simple enough, for without analysing so as to detect where the vicious fallacy lies, it is enough to say, that the conclusion being contrary to ascertained matter-of-fact, it refutes itself by a *reductio ad absurdum*. For I here again renew my declaration, that those two great men were quite unacquainted with Mr. Clerk's work; and as to the coincidence, which is said to be impossible, if any man of the plainest understanding will reflect for a moment, he will at once see the hollowness of the Reviewer's far-fetched demonstration, for, in point of fact, what can be more natural or more usual in human life than coincident discovery (if this can be called so) of two obvious practical facts, the one preconcerted on a scientific principle, the other arising spontaneously. Indeed, the operation of Breaking the Line, was under circumstances in which it would have been impossible to have acted otherwise, without supposing the greatest ignorance or cowardice, or

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\* It appears that Lord Cranstoun joined the *Formidable* on the 8th of April, discharged from the *St. Eustatius*.

both, unless, indeed, as in the opinion of some eminent tacticians of this day, they had bore up a little so as to pass close to leeward in attacking the rear of the French, in which case, as they allege, a greater number of the enemy's ships would have been captured, which might have saved the great obloquy thrown on Lord Rodney, and those who were believed to have advised him, an obloquy which has not yet quite subsided.

Before saying more, I wish to be distinctly understood, that in the present case I am a most unwilling witness. I am of the Scottish nation as well as the Reviewers, and should exult in exalting Mr. Clerk's merits to the highest pitch, consistent with truth and with justice to others. I have all my life had the highest respect for Mr. Clerk and his family, and to some of their near relations I feel the warmest personal attachment and even gratitude. The family of Pennycuik is one in which genius and talent are considered hereditary; and the great ingenuity of Mr. Clerk of Eldin, as well as the very high eminence of his son as a barrister and a judge, is a proof that these qualities are not extinct. I farther plead guilty to more than an ordinary share of nationality; and though I hope I am not, as Dr. Johnson alleges, one of those who "prefer Scotland to truth," I do certainly feel, perhaps, an undue bias in its behalf, believing also, (as far as I can divest myself of this bias,) that our nation has produced a greater number of eminent men, whether in science, literature, or war, than any other of the same extent of territory, and the like amount of population, and am therefore proud of belonging to it. All my wishes and prejudices therefore are on the opposite side to that which I am compelled to take. Let it not be supposed that there is here any intention of depriving Mr. Clerk of the merit due to him. It cannot be denied, and I have heard eminent sea-officers say so, that the book was a wonderful work for a landsman. I for one think that there is a sufficiency of originality and ingenuity in it to ensure the author a niche in the temple of fame; and it would, perhaps, have been better judged in his friends to have been satisfied with this, than to have melted their wings by soaring too high a flight.

The point next to be considered is the argument derived from Lord Rodney's own avowals to Lord Haddington and others. It must be admitted by his most sincere friends and admirers, and those who lived most in his society, that he had a peculiar, desultory and declamatory style of conversation, whether in private company or in business. This seemed partly belonging to national genius, partly to the habit he contracted in his interviews with those he commanded. There is perhaps no situation in public life where there is larger patronage, in which more address is required in the distribution of favours, than that of the commander of a large fleet, and this was the largest that ever served on a foreign station, exposing him every day and almost every hour of the day, to importunities, reasonable, but many unreasonable, particularly in that most tender of all points, promotion; and the next most invidious, perhaps, was that of granting cruises to single ships with the view of taking maritime prizes. However this might be, he found himself under the necessity of adopting occasionally such an elusive style, that the party went away without taking offence, and without knowing whether the boon had been conceded or not, amidst the great multitude of conciliatory words and honeyed phrases that had been employed. Sir Charles Douglas in one of those many interesting conversations with which he honoured me, will best illustrate my deficiency in this description, by a quotation from history, in all branches of which his mind was richly stored. He said that Sir George in this ambiguous profusion of language reminded him of the character of the Duke of Ossuna, Viceroy of Naples, so well depicted by Vertot, in his history of Redman's Conspiracy. Nor was Sir Charles himself, though upon the whole an artless man, quite unskilled in these little convenient arts of evasion. For one day after dinner, at my house in London, to one of

the company who ventured to compliment him on the superior share he had in the great victory, he answered, "Let no one deprive Lord Rodney of his due praise; he stood in no need of advice from me or any other, and tell those who told you this, *to keep their breath to cool their porridge.*" This was a highly ingenious blinking of the question, and who does not see how highly improper it would have been in him to have engaged in a serious narrative. Can it be conceived or believed by any one of the least knowledge of the world, that either Lord Rodney or Sir Charles Douglas would, on such occasions, give opinions as if they were catechised at the bar of justice; and that they would not put it off by such playful or ironical expressions as are here alluded to, and such as I have no doubt Lord Rodney would better amuse his company with than if he were to have given them a gazette of authority. And I may take occasion here to advert to a striking characteristic, which I have heard some English gentlemen remark as distinguishing the social conversation of the two nations, namely, that the Scotchman delights to plunge into grave discussions, moral, political, or scientific, while an Englishman considers such conversations as rather out of place, and bordering on pedantry, preferring good-natured rallying and playfulness, what the French call *badinage* and *persiflage*, and deeming the convulsive shaking of a little laughter more favourable to digestion after dinner than formal discussions. I know, indeed, some persons that make it a rule never to speak seriously in convivial meetings. I think I hear Lord Rodney exclaiming, Bravo, Clerk of Eldin, it is you and I who know how to beat the French! But that he ever had a serious idea of stating their respective claims of merit in competition with each other, is too absurd to believe.

By a very singular coincidence, I have here\* met my illustrious friend Sir James Saumarez, a native and resident of this island, at a time when he had a letter by the same post as myself from Sir Howard Douglas, relating to the same subject. To visit him was, indeed, one of my main objects in coming here. He may, indeed, I believe, be pronounced the foremost of all our surviving naval heroes, and, perhaps, second to none in martial renown, whether by sea or land, in this age, with the exception of a very few, such as the Duke of Wellington and Lord Nelson. He was at the battle of the Dogger Bank, as a Lieutenant; he actually commanded a ship-of-the-line, (the Russell,) on the 12th of April the following year; also in the battle of Cape St. Vincent in 1797, and in that of the Nile in 1798; the Orion, his ship, being one of the ships which so gallantly doubled the enemy's fleet at anchor in Aboukir Bay,—on all these occasions with the most brilliant character, and was severely wounded in the last-mentioned action. But the exploit on which his highest fame is founded, is that in July 1801, when, near Gibraltar, he attacked nine of the enemy with five, defeated them, destroying two Spanish ships, each of 120 guns, and one French ship of 74. He was then a flag officer commanding in chief. When the thanks of the House of Lords were voted to him on occasion of this victory, Lord St. Vincent and Lord Nelson, his brother officers, happened both to be present, and eulogized him in the highest terms, the former saying, "that never had such unparalleled bravery been displayed;" the other, "that so great an action had never been fought." I had nearly forgot to mention that his civil services and talents also are of a high order, as was evinced when at the head of a fleet in the Baltic, and that he showed great address in encouraging the northern powers in support of the common cause of the civilized world, and in protecting and bringing off the Royal Family of France.

This eminent officer assures me that he has ever been of opinion that Mr. Clerk and his book had no influence in gaining the victory in question, and though one of the most gentle and meek of God's creatures, he can hardly keep his temper at hearing this groundless assertion so pertinaciously re-

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\* At Gherusey, from whence this paper was dated.



peated. He was particularly indignant at the very first sentence of the article in the Review, where it is asserted that all the brilliant victories since that of the 12th of April, 1782, had been won in consequence of the manœuvre suggested by Mr. Clerk being followed. He asserts, on the contrary, that neither in those actions in which he himself had borne a part, (the 14th of February and 1st of August,) nor in the others (1st of June, Camperdown, and Copenhagen,) which he had heard described, was there any breaking of a line: that it very rarely happened that two hostile fleets are so placed in presence of each other, as to admit of such a manœuvre, nor did he know of any occasion except the one in question in which it could be practicable; and when practicable it may be very unsafe, the success of it depending on which side possesses most skill and courage, and a clever enemy might separate and overwhelm their opponents, as might have been the case on the 12th of April, had not the enemy been struck with panic and taken flight. He said he deemed it his duty then to declare himself on this point, not only as a matter of justice to the character and claims of individuals, but as tending, so far as depended on himself, to maintain the correctness of facts of high historical interest to posterity.

With regard to the quotation from Sir Gilbert Blane's Dissertation, it cannot be adduced in proof of any thing preconcerted or imagined, but the momentary impression of Lord Cranstoun, Sir Gilbert never having admitted of any such previous conception.

Sir James, as well as myself, could not but be struck at the great stress laid on the word *discrepancies* in a great part of the article. Such discrepancies could not but occur in the mistakes of serious for playful language, and the inconsistencies arising out of anachronisms, for the anachronism above mentioned is not the only one. A very gross one occurs in Mr. Playfair's affirming that Sir Charles Douglas did not sail along with Lord Rodney, but some months afterwards, during which he was imbuing himself with the doctrines of Mr. Clerk. But of all the discrepancies, there is none to be compared to that which the author of the article has fallen into with himself at page 31, at the top of which Sir Charles Douglas is eulogised by every epithet of the most exalted perfection, "a braver, purer, more high-minded and honourable man we believe never existed," while in the middle of the same page he, as well as his son, are charged with a gross violation of candour, and at the bottom of that very page where there is a question regarding certain incompatible opinions in which Sir Charles is put in the wrong, it is hard to absolve him from the charge of mendacity.

Nothing more is left to me to say in continuation of the narrative, in so far as it relates to this subject, for having been engaged at the gun, I was quite ignorant of what was said or done on the quarter-deck, properly so called, during the heat of the battle. I feel myself, therefore, quite disqualified to afford testimony on some other points. Finding the enemy's fire almost silenced, I quitted the guns, and walked with the Admiral as far as the star-board gang-way. It was no ordinary attachment which subsisted between me and the two great men most concerned in the incidents of this eventful day. The one was to me as a father, the other as a brother. They have both of them clasped me in their arms; and I feel on reflecting upon it at this moment, a glow at my heart which seems, as it were, to warm my aged frame, and to sustain a life already so far extended beyond the ordinary lot of man, being now in my eighty-second year.



REMARKS ON THE DEFLECTION OF BULLETS FROM THE  
LINE OF THEIR FLIGHT—ON THE RIFLE—ON NORTON'S  
RIFLE SHELL, AND HAND GRENADES.

MR. ROBINS, in his Treatise on Gunnery,\* after considering the manner in which the flight of a bullet is acted upon by its being constantly drawn towards the earth by gravity, as well as the resistance which is directly opposed to its flight by passing through the fluid medium of the atmosphere, goes on (at page 196) to say, that “almost every projectile, besides these forces, is affected by a third force, which acts obliquely to its motion, and in a variable direction, and which consequently deflects the projectile from its regular track, and from the vertical plane in which it began to move, impelling it sometimes to one side, and sometimes to the other, occasioning thereby very great inequalities in the repeated ranges of the same piece, though each time loaded and pointed in the same manner.

“It will easily be granted, I suppose, that no shell or bullet can be discharged from the pieces generally in use, without rubbing against their sides, and thereby acquiring a whirling motion, as well as a progressive one; And as this whirl will in one part of its revolution, conspire in some degree with the progressive motion, and in another part be equally opposed to it; the resistance of the air on the fore part of the bullet will be hereby affected, and will be increased in that part where the whirling motion conspires with the progressive, and diminished where it is opposed to it; and by this means the whole effort of the resistance, instead of being in a direction opposite to the direction of the body, will become oblique thereto, and will produce those effects we have already mentioned. If it was possible to predict the position of the axis, round which the bullet should whirl, and if that axis was unchangeable during the whole flight of the bullet, then the aberration of the bullet by this oblique force would be in a given direction, and the incurvation produced thereby would regularly extend the same way, from one end of its track to the other. For instance, if the axis of the whirl was perpendicular to the horizon, then the incurvation would be to the right or left; if that axis were horizontal and perpendicular to the direction of the bullet, then the incurvation would be upwards or downwards. But as the first position of this axis is uncertain, and as it may perpetually shift in the course of the bullet's flight, the deviation of the bullet is not necessarily either in one certain direction, nor tending to the same side in one part of its track that it does in another, but it more usually is continually changing the tendency of its deflection, as the axis round which it whirls must necessarily shift its position to the progressive motion by many inevitable accidents.”

Mr. Robins then proceeds to explain several experiments relating to the resistance of the air, exhibited at different times before the Royal Society in the year 1746; part of which we extract—(See page 207.)

“The first experiment exhibited on this occasion, was to evince, that the whirling motion of a ball, combining with its progressive motion, would produce such an oblique resistance and deflective power as herein mentioned. For this purpose, a wooden ball,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  inches diameter, was suspended by a double string eight or nine feet long. Now by turning round the ball, and twisting the double string, the ball, when left to itself, would have a revolving motion, vibrate steadily enough in the same vertical plane in which it began to move; but when, by the untwisting of the string, it had acquired

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\* New Principle of Gunnery, &c. by Benjamin Robins, Esq. F.R.S.: a new edition, corrected and enlarged by Dr. Hutton, published in 1805; a book that we earnestly recommend to such officers as have not read it, or who desire to acquire a knowledge of the force of gunpowder and of the resisting power of the air to the flight of projectiles.

a sufficient degree of its whirling motion, it constantly deflected on the right or left of its first track; and sometimes proceeded so far, as to have its direction at right angles to that in which it began its motion; and this deviation was not produced by the action of the string itself, but appeared to be entirely owing to the resistance being greater on the one part of the leading surface of the globe than on the other. For the deviation continued when the string was totally untwisted, and even during the time that the string, by the motion the globe had received, was twisting the contrary way. And it was always easy to predict, before the ball was let go, which way it would deflect, only by considering on which side the whirl would be combined with the progressive motion, for on that side always the deflecting power acted, as the resistance was greater here than on the side where the whirl and progressive motion were opposed to each other. This experiment is an incontestable proof that, if any bullet, besides its progressive motion, hath a whirl round its axis, it will be deflected in the manner here described."

Again, Mr. Robins gave an ocular proof of the reality of this deflection in musket bullets, even in so short an interval as a hundred yards; and which he relates as follows:—

"As all projectiles in their flight are acted on by the power of gravity, the deflection of a bullet from its primary direction supposes that deflection to be upwards or downwards in a vertical plane, because in the vertical plane the action of gravity is compounded and entangled with the deflective force. And for this reason my experiments have been principally directed to the examination of that deflection which carries the bullet to the right or left of the vertical plane in which it began to move. For if it appears at any time that the bullet has shifted from that vertical plane in which its motion began, this will be an incontestable confirmation of what we asserted; since no other power but that unequal resistance, which we here insist on, can occasion a body in motion to deviate from the vertical plane in which it has once moved.

"Now, by means of screens of exceeding thin paper, placed parallel to each other at proper distances, this deflection in question may be many ways investigated; for by firing bullets which shall traverse these screens, the flight of the bullet may be traced out, and it may easily appear whether they do or do not keep invariably to one vertical plane."

At page 210—he says, on "the next Thursday two screens were set up in the large walk in the Charter-House garden, the first of them at 250 feet distance from the wall (which was to serve for a third screen), and the second 200 feet from the same wall. And at 50 feet from the first screen, or at 300 feet from the wall, there was placed a large block, weighing about 200 pounds weight, and having fixed into it an iron bar with a socket at its extremity, in which the piece was to be laid. The piece itself was of a common length, and was bored for an ounce ball; it was each time loaded with a ball of seventeen to the pound, (so that the windage was extremely small) and with a quarter of an ounce of good powder. The screens were made of the thinnest tissue paper; and the resistance they gave to the bullet (and consequently their probability of deflecting it) was so small, that a bullet lighting one time near the extremity of one of the screens, left a fine thin fragment of it towards the edge entire, which was so very weak, that it appeared difficult to handle it without breaking. These things thus prepared, five shots were made with the piece rested in the notch described above; and the horizontal distances between the first shot, which was taken as a standard, and the four succeeding ones, both on the first and second screen, and on the wall, measured in inches, were as follows:—

	1st Screen.	2nd Screen.	Wall.
1 to 2	1.75 R.	3.15 R.	16.7 R.
3	10. L.	15.6 L.	69.25 L.
4	1.25 L.	4.5 L.	15.0 L.
5	2.15 L.	5.1 L.	19.0 L.

"Here the letters R and L denote that the shot in question went either to the right or left of the first." \*

By referring to pages 212 and 213, the result of some other experiments may be examined; but the following extract is so curious and so conclusive, that we cannot forbear inserting it. (See page 213.)

"From all these experiments the deflection in question seems to be incontestably evinced. But to give some farther light on this subject, I took a barrel of the same bore with that hitherto used, and bent it at about 3 or 4 inches from its muzzle to the left, the bend making an angle of  $3^{\circ}$  or  $4^{\circ}$  with the axis of the piece. This piece, thus bent, was fired with a loose ball, and the same quantity of powder hitherto used, the screens of the last experiment being still continued. It was natural to expect, that if this piece was pointed by the general direction of its axis, the ball would be canted to the left of that direction by the bend near its mouth. But as the bullet, in passing through that bent part, would, as I conceived, be forced to roll upon the right hand side of the barrel, and thereby the left side of the bullet would turn up against the air, and would increase the resistance on that side; I predicted to the company then present, that if the axis on which the bullet whirled did not shift its position after it was separated from the piece, then, notwithstanding the bend of the barrel to the left, the bullet itself might be expected to incurvate towards the right; and this, upon trial, did most remarkably happen; for one of the bullets fired from this bent piece, passed through the first screen at about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch distant from the trace of one of the shot fired from the straight piece in the last set of experiments. On the second screen the traces of the same bullets were within three inches distant, the bullet from the crooked piece passing on both screens to the left of the other; but comparing the places of these bullets on the wall, it appeared that the bullet from the crooked piece, though it diverged from the track of the other on the two screens, had now crossed that track, and was deflected considerably to the right of it; so that it was obvious, that though the bullet from the crooked piece might at first be canted to the left, and had diverged from the track of the other bullets with which it was compared, yet, by degrees, it deviated again to the right, and a little beyond the second screen crossed that track, from which it before diverged, and on the wall was deflected 14 inches, as I remember, on the contrary side."

Mr. Robins, at page 257, establishes the following as a *maxim*.

"The greatest part of military projectiles will, at the time of their discharge, acquire a whirling motion round their axis by rubbing against the inside of their respective pieces; and this whirling motion will cause them to strike the air very differently from what they would do, had they no other but a progressive motion. By this means it will happen that the resistance of the air will not always be directly opposed to their flight; but will frequently act in a line oblique to their course, and will thereby force them to deviate from the regular track they would otherwise describe."

We now proceed to notice Mr. Robins's tract on the *Nature and Advantage of Rifled-barrel Pieces*; see page 328 of his volume. He says, that though the rifle was in all probability originally intended for different ends, "yet, in many instances, it prevents the deflection here treated of; the producing of this effect being indeed its sole excellence, all its other boasted advantages appearing on examination to be only imaginary."

At page 329, he says in explanation—"A common piece has its barrel smooth on the inside, whereas the rifled piece has its cylinder cut with a number of spiral channels; so that it is in reality a female screw, varying from the fabric of common screws only in this, that its threads or rifles are less deflected, and approach more to a right line; it being usual for the threads, with which the rifle barrel is indented, to take a little more than one turn in its whole length. The number of these threads in each barrel are different, according to the fancy of the workman, and the size of the



barrel; and in like manner, the depth of these channels, or rifles, is not regulated by any invariable rule, but differs according to the country where the work is performed, or the caprice of the artificer. To charge the rifle: when the proper quantity of powder is put down, a leaden bullet is taken, a small matter larger than the bore of the piece was before the rifles were cut, and this bullet being laid on the mouth of the piece, and being consequently too large to go down of itself, it is forced by a strong rammer, impelled by a mallet, and by repeated blows is driven home to the powder; and the softness of the lead giving way to the violence with which the bullet is impelled, that zone of the bullet which is contiguous to the piece, varies its arcular form, and takes the shape of the inside of the barrel; so that it becomes the part of a male screw, exactly fitting the indents of the rifle. And here it happens that, when the piece is fired, that indented zone of the bullet follows the sweep of the rifles; and thereby, besides its progressive motion, acquires a circular motion round the axis of the piece, which circular motion will be continued to the bullet after its separation from the piece; by which means a bullet discharged from a rifled barrel is constantly made to whirl round an axis, which is coincident with the line of its flight. And hence it follows, that the resistance on the foremost surface of the bullet is equally distributed round the pole of its circular motion, and acts with an equal effort on every side of the line of direction, so that this resistance can produce no deviation from that line. And, (which is of still more importance) if by the casual irregularity of the foremost surface of the bullet, or by any other accident, the resistance should be stronger on one side of the pole of the circular motion than on the other; yet, as the place where this greater resistance acts, must perpetually shift its position round the line in which the bullet flies, the deflection which this inequality would occasion, if it acted constantly with the same given tendency, is now continually rectified by the various and contrary tendencies of that disturbing force during the course of one revolution.

“ This perpetual correction of a deflective effort on the foremost surface of the bullet, in consequence of the revolution of the bullet round the line of its direction, may, perhaps, be exemplified by considering what happens to a castle-top, whilst it spins upon its point. For it will be easily acknowledged, that this, without its revolving motion, could not continue for the least portion of time in that situation. And if we examine how this happens, we shall find, that though its centre of gravity is not exactly over the point it spins on, yet this inequality cannot instantly bring it to the ground according to its natural effort; because, during one revolution, the centre of gravity preponderates on every side of the top, and thereby raises it as much in one place, as it depresses it in another. And this reasoning (supposing that the tendency of the centre of gravity of the top to descend be analogous to the action of the unequal resistance on the foremost surface of a bullet fired from a rifled barrel) will easily explain how, notwithstanding that inequality, the bullet keeps true to its track without deflection. And what is here advanced, is farther confirmed by the general practice with regard to arrows. For it is well known to every archer, that the feathers of an arrow are placed in a spiral form, so as to make the arrow spin round its axis, without which it would be obvious to the eye that the arrow undulated in the air, and did not keep accurately to its direction. And it is owing to the same principle, that every schoolboy finds himself under the necessity of making his shuttlecock spin, before he can depend upon the truth of its flight. This is the general theory of the motion of bullets discharged from rifled pieces, and it is found by experiment that their actual motions correspond with these speculations.”

We have been induced to give the foregoing comprehensive extracts from the satisfactory source of Mr. Robins' work, in order to make the object and advantages of the rifle more generally known than we conceive them to be, as well as with a view to prove that the retaining of the rifle in the British service is founded on wise and just principles, and that its having been ex-



ploded from the French army, (which the writer understands has been the case for thirty or forty years past,) must arise from some defect either in the construction of their pieces, or in the manner of loading them. And this leads us on to introduce an improvement in loading the rifle proposed by Capt. Norton, late of the 34th Regiment, who casts egg-shaped rifle bullets in a mould having a section of the rifle, so that this kind of bullet, with projecting ribs fitting closely into the grooves of the rifle, does not require more force to send the bullet home into the piece than in loading a common musket. Nor does Capt. Norton stop here, but seizing the principle just pointed out by Mr. Robins, of the rifle bullet continuing during its flight to bore the air with a spiral motion like the arrow, he has cast bullets partially hollow, filling the space with a tin tube, with one of Joyce's copper caps on it, and filled with fuze composition,\* or gunpowder, and inserted so far that the tube may go half way into the ball; the detonating cap always keeps the fore part of the bullet during its flight, provided it is so placed in loading, and explodes against any substance it strikes: but we beg to give Capt. Norton's own words, which are as follow:

“ During the battle of Busaco, a shot from our artillery struck an ammunition waggon belonging to the French, and blew it up; several other waggons that were near caught the flame, and exploded; the consequence was, the long dry grass took fire, and communicating with a pine wood that was near, the country for a considerable extent was soon in a blaze: this circumstance caused great confusion in the arrangements of the enemy, and was looked upon as a very fortunate occurrence, and not a little tending towards the success of the day. From observing the formidable effects of a lucky cannon shot, it occurred to me that a method might be contrived to blow up ammunition-waggons by a more simple and easy way than by cannon-shot, and after many years of consideration and experiment, I have contrived a hollow ball, or shell, which being discharged from a rifle, will, upon striking any board, explode, and carry the flame in with it through the board. I have made the experiment at least five hundred times, and I have never found that the ball strikes otherwise than point foremost. This I discovered from shooting with one of Staudonmayer's air-guns, one barrel of which is rifled, and the balls cast so as to fit into the grooves of the rifle, which ensures their following the spiral turn of the grooves, and taking the spin that the rifle is intended to give. The balls or shells that I use are somewhat of an oblong form, in order to prevent their turning over in the barrel as a musket-ball does, and taking the rotatory motion instead of the spin. In casting the shells, a small iron or brass rod is fixed in the mould through a hole directly opposite the one through which the melted lead or solder is poured; the rod being taken out, the hollow part of the shell is formed, into which a small tin tube, with a copper cap on it and filled with fuze composition or gunpowder, is inserted, so far that the cap may enclose half its length in the shell; the edge of the orifice is then easily closed round the cap by turning and pressing it in the aperture of the mould; the tin tubes are left about one third open, in order to conform to the hollow of the shell, and the size of the cap; if the bottom of the shell is about the sixth of an inch thick, it will be strong enough to resist the explosion, and to force the flame forward. As these shells fit readily into the grooves of the rifle, little force is required in pressing them home, and if the head of the ramrod is hollow, and fits the calibre of the rifle, it cannot possibly touch the copper cap, but presses only on the shoulders of the ball. A powder-charger made to screw to the end of the ramrod, answers perfectly for this purpose, and it can easily be carried in the trap in the butt of the rifle; the shells being made of pewter or solder, preserve their shape, after passing through even a hard board, and may be fresh charged and used many times, if fired into

\* Fuze composition is made up of dry fine mealed saltpetre, sulphur, and gunpowder, rammed down very hard. When the bullet is made of pewter or solder, the tube may go nearly through, so as to leave about an eighth of an inch solid.

a wooden box. Very thin linen or cotton cloth patches well greased, should be used in loading, as, being uninjured or cut in ramming home, they prevent the leading of the rifle; it is not so with a ball which is *forced* in, the patch is then cut by the threads of the rifle, and the leading takes place. Although the original intention of these shells was to blow up ammunition waggons, yet I think they might be used for other purposes, such as exploding mines, &c.: with a rifle of the calibre of the military one, they will be effective as far as four hundred yards, which I have proved by trial. If a rifle has three, six, nine, or twelve grooves, equally cut, a shell cast with three equally divided projections on it, will fit into any three grooves of the rifle, and assuredly take the spin; but the ball should also be a little oblong in its form. Rifles that load at the breech are particularly suited for these shells, as in that case they can be cast with a smooth surface, and will take the spin without the necessity of projections on their sides; whatever thickness the boards may be of that these shells penetrate, the flame will be carried through. There are two deal planks at Mr. Moore's, the Gun-maker, in St. James's-street, each three inches thick, through which I exploded gunpowder at the distance of sixty yards, with one of these shells fired from a regulation military rifle.

"Another advantage from loading with balls fitting into the grooves is, that the front of the ball preserves its proper form for *boring* the air, whereas, if hammered or forced in the usual way, the front is disfigured, and indented by the ramrod; the charge of powder can also be increased to any strength required, and the ball will still follow the spiral turn of the grooves, but if you increase the charge of powder in the present way of loading, the ball will pay no respect to the spiral grooves, but fly over them, stripped and disfigured in its shape. A rifle that loads at the breech, possesses the same advantages, that is, the proper form of the front of the ball, and of not stripping. The best rifles that I have yet seen for breech loading, are those made by Bevan; that they are quite safe, I have proved by firing three balls at a time, all a tight fit.

"Although the most obvious way to make a mould to cast either shells or balls to fit into the grooves of the rifle, is to insert a small section of the rifle barrel into the mould, yet a mould may be made without having a section of the rifle barrel within it; in this case the grooves are cut *straight* in the mould, and the tables of the barrel press on the angles of the projections, on the shell or ball, and ensure the ball taking the spin, by acting more completely on its periphery. The projections on the ball or shell being straight, without any proportion of the spiral turn of the rifle, and yet invariably taking the spin, proves that the action of the air has nothing to do with it, but that it is altogether received from the spiral turn in the rifle.

"The main point to obtain in loading and shooting with a rifle is, that the ball may *invariably* strike the object with that part of it which is foremost, as it lies on the charge of powder in the barrel; if the ball takes the spin which the spiral cuts in the rifle should give it, it will invariably do so; but this altogether depends on the correct fitting of the ball; it should be of a size just to be slightly indented by the grooves of the rifle. To ascertain whether the ball strikes on its proper front, a smooth iron target will best answer: if the ball is placed on the barrel, with the shank or tag downwards, that mark will appear in the centre of the ball, as it falls flattened from the target, provided it receives the spin; if the ball receives the spin, and the shooting is wide of the mark, it is the fault of the sight being improperly placed, or of the shooter himself.

"Opinion is divided as to whether a ball from a smooth barrel, or from a rifle, will range farther: it appears to me that the former will certainly range farther, because its motion may be said to be the natural one; whereas, a ball from a rifle is coerced to take an artificial motion; but an oblong ball will range farther from a rifle than from a smooth barrel, because the rifle compels it to pass steadily through the air by means of the spin which it imparts to it, but an oblong ball, discharged from a smooth barrel, wab-

bles in its passage through the air, and thereby has a greater resistance to contend with. I have shot a short arrow, six inches long, without feathers, and fitting into the grooves of the rifle barrel of Standenmayer's air-gun, and found that it ranged steadily to the distance of something more than seven hundred yards. The same arrow I also shot from the smooth barrel of the same air-gun, and found that it wobbled and struggled greatly in its passage through the air, and that it did not range farther than about three hundred and sixty yards; in both cases the power of the air-gun was equal, and the arrow fitted air-tight.

"From a rifle I have tried various experiments with different-shaped balls, and have always found that the front kept foremost, whether that front was the light or the heavy end of the ball: some of these balls were hollow half-way through, and the hollow part being foremost in the barrel, kept foremost; other balls were hollow quite through, and pieces of card or pasteboard being placed under them, so as to prevent the air from the gun passing through them, they also struck the object with the end that was foremost, as they lay in the barrel; this was effected by the power of the spin received from the rifle.

"The idea of the rifle appears to have had its origin from the observance of the flight of the arrow, but although the rifle ball and arrow both take the spin in their flight, yet the causes that give it, are different in each; the arrow receives it from the current of the opposing air passing under the concave sides of the feathers, which should be all from the same wing, otherwise there would be a counteraction. Those feathers are placed perfectly straight on the arrows, and not diagonally, as has been supposed; if the feathers had neither a convex or concave side, it would be necessary to place them diagonally on the arrow, in order to cause it to spin; the rifle ball, on the other hand, receives its spin altogether from the diagonal or spiral grooves of the rifle."

We beg to add, that we have seen with much gratification the successful effect of Capt. Norton's practice with the rifle-shell, in blowing up boxes of powder of the same thickness of elm plank, of which our artillery lumber boxes are usually made. With respect to this invention, we presume that he, and all military men, will be satisfied, if it be fairly judged by its results and its fitness for ammunition for our rifle corps; and we hope that those most qualified to pronounce on his invention in our Rifle Brigade, will consider his proposition, and give it a favourable trial.

At all events, it appears to us that he has succeeded in obtaining a means to facilitate the loading of the rifle, and the ensuring of the spiral motion during the flight of the ball.

#### THE HAND GRENADE.

It requires a well trained "*Grenadier*" to light the fuze of his grenade by a slow match, and then to keep this "live shell" in his hand for some seconds, till he is fully prepared to throw it. Our men are seldom trained to this exercise, and yet the use of hand grenades is universally allowed to be so great, that there is a general regret that this awkward way of lighting them should have almost exploded them from our ranks.

Capt. Norton makes the following proposition for reviving the use of these weapons:—

#### "Application of Jones' Cigar Matches to Hand Grenades.

"The fuze of the grenade is lighted by one of Jones' Promethean matches,\* which being inserted in a hole through the fuze plug, a tap against a wall, a window-frame, or the butt-end of a musket, lights the fuze at the moment the grenade is about to be thrown, and as the fuze can be made to burn any number of seconds, this manner of lighting it is perfectly safe."

Indeed, we think that chemistry affords many easy ways of bringing our grenades into play again, by enabling us to "light the fuze at the moment the grenade is about to be thrown."

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\* We believe that these matches are small glass globules filled with sulphuric acid, and when broken by a tap or pressure the ignition takes place.



## REGULATIONS FOR THE TRAINING OF SEAMEN GUNNERS, AND THE GENERAL ORGANIZATION OF SHIPS' CREWS IN THE FRENCH MARINE.

(It will be obvious to such of our readers as may have paid attention to the subject, that the principles laid down by Sir Howard Douglas, in his excellent Treatise on Naval Gunnery, have been carried into practice by the French in the New System, of which we here give an outline. It is creditable to our neighbours that they adopt improvement without partiality or prejudice as to its source. A similar spirit, we have reason to believe, promises to animate the naval administration of the First Maritime Power on the globe.)

By Ordonnance of May 28th, 1829, (See *Annales Maritimes*, *Avant*, 1829,) some very extensive and important arrangements are made for the *formation and instruction* of naval officers and seamen gunners.

The arrangement extends to the organization of ships' crews generally.

Five divisions are established, one at each of the principal ports, namely, *Toulon, Brest, L'Orient, Cherbourg, and Rochefort*.

Each division consists of a certain number of companies, which are not yet fixed; but there are supposed to be at present about 190 companies either formed or forming.

Each company consists of—

- 1 Lieutenant de Vaisseau.
- 2 Enseignes de Vaisseau.
- 2 Midshipmen.
- A proportion of petty officers.
- 17 Seamen of the First Class.
- 17 Ditto Second Class.
- 25 Ditto Third Class.
- 26 Seamen Apprentices.
- 4 Boys.

The total being 106 for the *Peace* establishment, but increased to 155 for the *War* establishment.

Each company is divided into two sections.

Each division is under the immediate direction of a *Capitaine de Vaisseau*, with a *Capitaine de Frigate* to assist him; and for the present, a *Chef de Bataillon*, or *Capitaine d'Artillerie de la Marine*, superintends and directs the instruction in gunnery. There is likewise a division staff, of paymaster, quarter-master, &c.

These compose the "*Partie Sedentaire*," for forming, training, and instructing.

The rest, "*Partie Mobile*," are for service as parts of the crews of ships, including all the gunners crews and captains of guns, and are embarked in entire companies accordingly when vessels are commissioned.

The seamen forming these companies are raised by enrolment, or voluntary enlistment, *for a period of eight years*.

Besides being practised in the duties, &c. of seamanship, these men are *all* trained to the great guns, first on shore, and after three months drill and practice there, they are exercised in vessels kept rigged and armed at each port for this purpose.

In each company a selection is made of sixteen *seamen*, or seamen apprentices, who have shown the most intelligence in gunnery. These sixteen seamen gunners (*Escouades de Canonniers*) are destined to discharge, *when further instructed*, the important functions of first and second captains of guns. For this purpose, they are specially instructed (at present by the *artillery* officer attached to the division) in the theory (rules) and practice for all natures of ordnance; the management and care of stores; the making up of ammunition and fire-works used at sea; the calibring of shot; the



*manœuvres de force* ; and generally in all the exercises and duties concerning sea service ordnance. Though for the present these courses of instruction are given by artillery officers, yet it is considered very desirable that naval officers should hereafter be charged with these duties afloat.

The first and second captains of guns have distinctive dresses, and receive higher rates of pay.

Advancement takes place in the division by merit and distinction, from the apprentices upwards.

Thus the situations of master-gunners, gunners-mates, and quarter-gunners, will be filled only by *seamen* gunners, who have served at least one year as captains of guns, after their selection as such in the depôts of instruction ; and in this line, seamen serving in the gunners crews, (which include the captains of guns,) may rise to acquire the rank of *Enseigne de Vaisseau*.

When a vessel is put in commission, the regulated complement of men is immediately transferred to her, always by entire companies as far as possible, but never in smaller numbers than sections, for which purpose companies are divided accordingly.

According to this arrangement, which is in actual operation, when a ship is put into commission, she receives from the divisions of instruction all her lieutenants and midshipmen, gunner, gunners-mates, first and second captains of guns, and about one-half of her crew, all of whom have been instructed and trained in gunnery, in requisite degrees corresponding to their several duties and stations.

#### SELECTIONS FROM THE EVIDENCE OF SIR HERBERT TAYLOR BEFORE THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Do not you think that all that business\* would be very much simplified by having it done in one office, and under one single responsibility?—That would depend very much upon the individual, and the constitution of the office ; I should be afraid to give an opinion upon it ; I should say it would be extremely unsatisfactory to the army if the business of the army were thrown into what is called a civil department ; they would feel, and consider that their claims were not put in the same light, and could not be so well understood by a mere civilian as by a man who is a military man.

Do not you think the army would be better satisfied to have what they call their claims distinctly defined by law and regulation, than to have them depend upon personal interest?—I think the army have been so well satisfied for many years that their claims have not suffered from the manner in which they have been considered and brought forward, that I should say that the army would always look forward to an officer high in rank and station as the individual standing between them and the Sovereign ; I think that they feel a confidence in the character and even in the influence of the individual, and that it is necessary there should be some individual of that sort between them and the Sovereign, and to stand between them and the influence of other bodies of the state and of individuals.

Does not the satisfaction which the army have with that individual depend very much upon, his being generally indulgent to the claims of the army ; that any person who should be a strict defender of the public purse, would be an unpopular person with the army?—I think the two things may be combined ; that if it is shown that the officer in the situation of Commander-in-Chief is bound by certain restrictions and regulations, and that he does his duty strictly according to those restrictions and regulations, and

\* Occurring in the War-office and office of Commander-in-Chief.

that he is anxious and does bring forward the fair claims of the officers as far as he can, being subservient to those restrictions, that the army not only would be perfectly satisfied, but that justice would be done to the public.

Do not you think the satisfaction of the army would be different, in proportion as the rules by which their pretensions were guided were strict and strictly adhered to?—Decidedly so; I have always said I should wish every regulation to be written on the walls of my room, and that I could refer the individuals to them. Speaking of patronage, as connected with this, I am perfectly confident there is no individual who has ever been in office who would not wish to hold that office totally divested of the annoyance of patronage.

When an application is made by an officer to sell his half-pay, is it the office of the Commander-in-Chief, or the office of the Secretary-at-War, which decides whether the case comes within the rule?—The Commander-in-Chief determines whether it comes within the rule as to the Army Regulations: the only question for the Secretary-at-War is, whether that officer is entitled, from length of service, or from holding a situation which may disqualify him from the receipt of his half-pay, and perhaps from having claims upon him. The public may have claims upon that individual, for which his half-pay may be stopped, or may be liable to be stopped. The Secretary-at-War is the only person to judge of that; therefore the Secretary-at-War is the check, even after the promotion or exchange to half-pay or the sale shall have been submitted to His Majesty, and the Secretary-at-War sometimes states that he has stopped the promotion or the sale for such and such reasons.

Is it one of the objections that the man has not served four years on full pay?—I think it is. I think it was stated that the individual should serve one-half of the period on full pay; but there may be cases in which loss of health or wounds may make a difference.

Would a compliance with that part of the rule come under the decision of the Commander-in-Chief or the Secretary-at-War?—Under the decision of the Commander-in-Chief, with a check on the part of the Secretary-at-War, if he should be aware of it; but probably he may not.

Do you think it possible that any such rules should be laid down with regard to the regulation of the army in respect of promotions, especially as to be invariably adhered to in all cases?—No; I do not think it is possible in any line to adhere strictly. There may be exceptions, from claims of the individual, there may be exceptions also from other circumstances; the appeal may be such as to render it impossible to adhere to the rule.

Do not you conceive there is some advantage as regards the impression in the army, in having always a Commander-in-Chief, that whatever point concerns the army may be insured a fair discussion between him and the Secretary-at-War?—I have already stated, that I think the combination of the two offices would be detrimental both to the public and to the army. I do not say that it is impracticable, both in gross and in detail, but I conceive it would be highly prejudicial to the army. I think it would be grating to their feelings, and I am perfectly confident a combination of the two would be prejudicial to the service.

Do you think a combination of the two offices would effect any saving in point of expense?—You get rid of the Commander-in-Chief, but you do not get rid of any detailed arrangement of the army; I conceive, if the office of Commander-in-Chief were thrown into that of the Secretary-at-War, that branch of it would require as many persons to be employed in it as there are now, and very probably more. I do not believe that they would work harder than they do now.

Do you recollect at all the army at the time when there was no Commander-in-Chief?—No, I do not: I entered the army in March 1794, and joined the army abroad in 1793, and was a volunteer in the field during the year 1793.

Is it not peculiar to our military service to have a Commander-in-Chief? is there such a thing in any other service in Europe?—In the Austrian service there is no Commander-in-Chief in time of peace, but there is a council, called the Aulic Council, forming a sort of board. I do not know whether there is in the French service. The Duke of Angoulême has been recently appointed Commander-in-Chief of the French army. In Russia and Prussia, in Sweden, in Wurtemberg, and, I believe, in Bavaria, the Sovereign is Commander-in-Chief of the army.

Do not you suppose that if there was a naval Commander-in-Chief, after it had existed some time, there would be the same predilection of naval officers for a Commander-in-Chief, which, in point of fact, you state to exist in the army?—This is matter of opinion; but I believe that the officers of the navy have always looked to the First Lord of the Admiralty as their Commander-in-Chief, and that he is at the head of the board; therefore they do not consider themselves subservient to the board only, but to the First Lord of the Admiralty, who stands in the situation of Commander-in-Chief.

Would not a soldier in the same way look to the Secretary-at-War?—I do not think he would. The Commander-in-Chief has existed from 1793, and the individual during the greatest part of the time, was the Duke of York, afterwards the Duke of Wellington.

Is not the case very different in your opinion, when we were making a great figure in different parts of the world, and the case of a country in the time of peace keeping up very little, if any more force than is necessary to supply reliefs to our colonies and garrisons abroad?—Numerically it is different; but not in point of feeling, because the claims are the same. The feeling which has arisen from that appointment is the same; the individuals who have acquired those claims are the same; they are individuals who have served during the last thirty years, and they look up to the higher powers, and to the man who has supported their interests hitherto, and it arises in fact from the effect of so many years; it is very difficult to get rid of that effect, and all the individuals are still serving together; the sons of those individuals are serving also, and when the impression is once made, it is difficult to get rid of it.

Is not the nature of the service of the English army in time of peace, very different in many respects from that of the armies of France and Austria; inasmuch as the English army is employed on foreign stations, in a very large proportion, while the duty both of the armies of France and Austria is chiefly confined to home service?—I believe there is no service in the world that can be compared with our own, on every account: we have no relaxation; the British officer and soldier has no relaxation in time of peace; in many respects, from the augmentation of our colonies, and the number of persons employed abroad, and the reductions in the army, the wear and tear of our service is greater in peace than in time of war, in proportion to the number both of officers and men; and as to their constitutions, it is destructive.

Does that peculiar character in the service of the English army increase the duties of the officers of the Horse Guards?—Certainly; in foreign services the army is very much concentrated in time of peace; they are in their quiet cantonments; they have very little exertion, very little movement, very few details, the whole is perfectly simplified: while in our service we are dispersed in God knows how many stations, all different, all requiring different regulations, different modes of doing duty, from the difference in the climate, and all requiring a great detail of correspondence; the greater the detachment, the greater must be the correspondence with the office; if the whole could be concentrated, the correspondence might be carried on through a few individuals.

Then of course, if it were in our power to withhold our troops from colonial service, it would cause a difference in the official business at home?—Certainly, if our colonies were not occupied by garrisons and troops.

Will you state the mode in which the business proceeds, when Government have determined to send any body of troops abroad; in what manner is that determination carried into execution?—An order is received from the Secretary for the War Department, the colonial secretary in general, that is communicated to the Commander-in-Chief, or his military secretary, he makes his arrangement and gives his orders, they are communicated in detail by the secretary to the different departments, either in writing or verbally; very often by the Commander-in-Chief himself to the Adjutant-General and the Quarter-master-General, but generally by the secretary to the different departments, in writing.

Has the Secretary-at-War any thing to do with that arrangement?—The communication is made to him, that he may provide for the financial part of it; he must be made aware of it, for any thing which occasions expense must come into his department.

Might not a great labour in correspondence be saved, by bringing the Quarter-master-General's and Adjutant-General's departments under the same roof and board with the Commander-in-Chief?—They are under the same roof, and are in constant communication; the details of the office are different.

What do you mean by communication?—Both verbal and written.

Does no arrangement appear to you possible during peace, to lessen, by the union of those separate establishments, much of that correspondence that takes place?—The duties are totally distinct; for instance, the Adjutant-General's duties relate to discipline almost entirely; I do not think the military secretary could take upon himself, and combine with his other duties, the discipline of the army, and do it with advantage to the public, any more than the Adjutant-General could take the military Secretary's duties and combine them with the discipline of the army; I think both would suffer, and get into a state of confusion; they are kept entirely distinct in the manner in which the business is done, and the detail of it.

Does it appear that any confusion existed when those offices were, before 1793, in a great measure, united?—I can only refer to the period of 1792, brought forward as an object of comparison, as one that was disgraceful to the country and to the army; disgraceful to the country from the state in which the military establishments were, and discreditable and grating to the army from its effects on our early efforts during the war. I joined the army abroad in 1793, and I saw what was the state of the army; and I saw what had been the result of a total neglect of every military establishment in the country; nothing could be more disgraceful, we were the object of ridicule to every other service.

Might not that have arisen from incompetency on the part of those who were placed in that situation?—There was in that situation for the time, Lord Amherst, who was an officer of considerable experience and character, a man very much looked up to. I think the evil arose very much from the want of system, and from things having been suffered to go into decay in every respect; so much so in fact, that it took many years to bring the thing back to its proper state, and that it took many years to improve it, and even now it requires constant vigilance.

Are you of opinion that the defective state of the army which you describe, in 1792, arose from a want of a sufficiently expensive establishment, or from bad organization?—I should say from a want of sufficiently extensive establishment; I do not mean to say expensive.

Do not you think that the same money which the army then cost the public, applied under a proper organization and distribution, would have made that army sufficiently effective and creditable to the Government?—I do not think it would: as I said before, I joined the army of the Duke of York in March 1793, when it was first on the Continent, and remained with it after the infantry came home until 1795, and during that period I saw not only the state in which the first part of the army joined us, but also subse-



quent additions, which (with the exception of the Foot Guards, and a few other corps) was most disgraceful, nothing could be worse in point of composition, in point of *matériel*, &c. I can hardly speak of it with patience, when I refer to the manner in which we were committed towards other services, even the most trifling, and even those of petty German princes, who had only one regiment to send; we were ashamed of our service.

Do not you think that though the comparison you state between the British troops at that time and the troops of Germany, may have been very disadvantageous in point of discipline and order, that if the comparison had been made with them in point of expense, that expense would have appeared very considerably heavier on the part of those singly, as compared with any service on the Continent?—Decidedly so; but then our establishments were very low in the year 1792, and at the beginning of the war in 1793, so low that we could hardly collect any body of troops. If we had had a larger number of troops earlier in that war, we might have made such efforts as would very likely have brought the war to a conclusion at a much shorter period, and probably have saved to this country much of the expense which arose from the procrastination of the war.

You mean that the force of the country was small, but not that it was ill paid, as compared with that of other countries?—Certainly not ill paid. I think there was a great waste from want of system; I think the same money applied now produces a greater efficiency, a greater number of men in a better state of discipline, and more available.

Does not the division of the army into so many departments occasion increased trouble in the reports they have to make, and the manner in which the discipline and details are carried on?—I should say not, because the business of the departments are totally distinct; its features are in every respect distinct; the nature of the business is distinct.

Does not it frequently happen that in the Quarter-master's department there is but little to do, whilst in the Adjutant-General's there is a good deal to do; and by being separated they are unable to apply the strength of the office, which they might do on any press or emergency if the offices were consolidated?—The business of course varies as to the periods of the influx of letters from different stations and from foreign stations. There is occasionally a considerable pressure; at other times there is more ease, and those periods of ease do not always fall on all the departments at the same time; certainly one department might assist another, and does in fact.\* I have often sent to the other departments to beg they would assist me in getting certain papers copied and certain things done, and they have had the same assistance from us.

Might not that be much more efficiently or more economically effected if any consolidation of those offices took place?—I really think a consolidation could not take place with advantage to the public; you would deprive the office of the aid of a superintendent, and a man who is responsible to one head, the Commander-in-Chief, for the discharge of the business of that particular department; I do not think the service would be benefited by it.

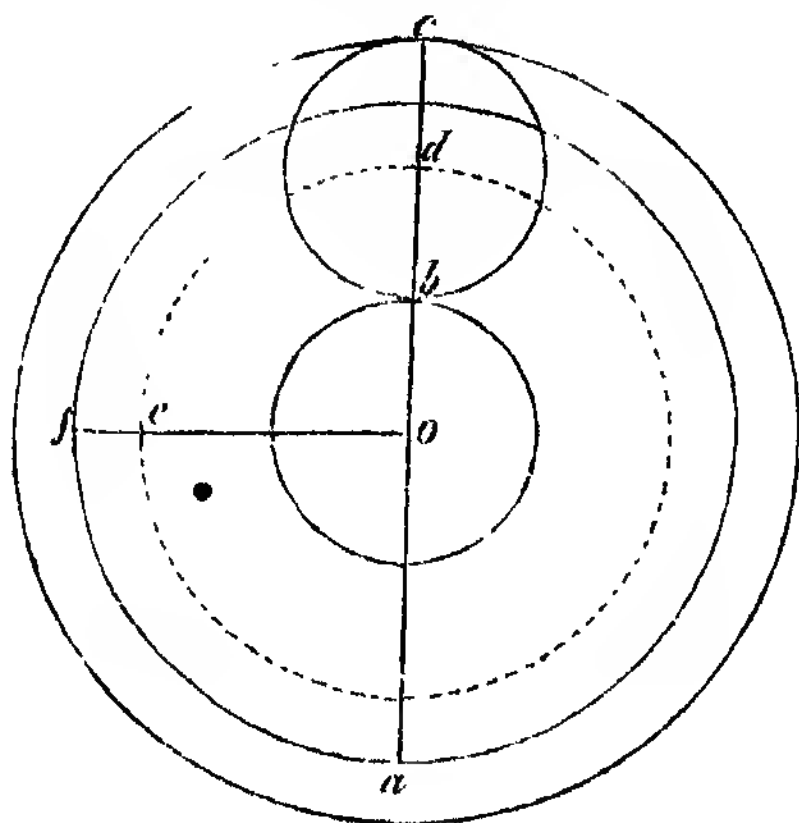
You have stated that for some time past the whole of your own time and that of your establishment has been taken up, even in extra hours; did not that arise from the correspondence respecting promotions and sales of commissions which have taken place during the last three years?—A good deal of it arose from that; but that correspondence was the common dry correspondence of the office, and was done during office hours, and therefore it did not require an application of extra time to it; it might increase the general business of the office, and leave less time for extra business, but at the same time, independently of that, there has been a considerable increase of business since 1817.

To be continued.

## CAPT. PHILLIPS'S IMPROVED CAPSTANS.

So far back as the year 1818, Capt. Phillips first conceived the idea of a capstan with increased power; but finding that the invention, though strictly original as regarded himself, was not confined to his own conception, he proceeded with equal ingenuity and success to improve upon his first idea, till the result appeared in the Double Patent Capstan. Of this valuable and scientific improvement Capt. Phillips is satisfactorily proved to be the undoubted and exclusive inventor. Its general superiority and capacity of being applied to various cases of emergency, have been practically proved and honourably attested by some of the most able officers in the Royal Navy; and we may take the opportunity of adding that Capt. Phillips's Capstan appears eminently calculated to supply the deficiency of hands, so common in the crews of the East India Company's shipping.

We give below a diagram and description of the mechanical part of the invention; and, upon the ground of its ascertained value and utility, consider the improved capstan an acquisition equally important to the naval service, and creditable to its gallant inventor.



THE COMPOUND CAPSTAN.

Let  $oa$  be the radius of the lower capstan where the messenger coils.

Let  $of$  be the radius of the upper capstan at the same place.

Let  $ob$  be the radius of the centre pinion.

Let  $ab=ob$  be the radius of the travelling pinion.

Let  $oc$  be the radius of the outer ring.

Let  $od=oc$  be the radius of the circle of rotation of the traveller.

Let  $d$  be the point of connection between the traveller and lower capstan.

Then the power of the compound capstan compared with the single one is  $\frac{oa}{ob} \times \frac{bc}{cd} \times \frac{oc}{of} = \text{Power}$ , when that of the upper capstan is 1.

Thus in the capstan with  $ob = \frac{1}{3}$  of  $oc$ , and supposing  $oa$  and  $of$  each  $2\frac{1}{2}$  times  $ob$ , we have

$$\frac{2.5}{1} \times \frac{2}{1} \times \frac{2}{2.5} = 4, \text{ the comparative power.}$$

The calculation for practical purposes may be simplified as under:—

Divide the radius of the outer ring by the radius of the centre pinion, and add 1 to the quotient for the power, when the radii of the single and compound capstans are the same;\* but if there is any difference in this respect, the quotient increased (as directed) by 1 multiplied by the radius of the upper capstan and divided by the radius of the lower one gives the powers.

Thus, in the foregoing example  $\frac{3}{1} + 1 = 4 =$  the power, and for the difference of diameters of the capstans the second part of the rule provides. These rules are general, and of course apply whatever combination is adopted.

For any further details of the improved mechanism of these capstans, we must refer our readers to an explanatory pamphlet published by Captain Phillips.

#### \*DR. CLARK ON THE INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE.†

WE would particularly recommend this publication to two classes of our military readers, namely, officers whose constitutions have suffered by a residence in hot climates, and who have obtained leave to return to Europe for the benefit of their health; secondly, officers who are employed in climates unfavourable to health.

Our Author thus describes his work:—

“The following work is divided into two parts. In the FIRST I have endeavoured to determine the general physical characters of the milder climates of England and of the South of Europe, to point out the manner in which the climate of different places resorted to by invalids is modified by local circumstances, and to compare these places relatively to their influence on disease.”

“In the SECOND PART I have given some account of the principal diseases which are benefited by a mild climate. This I found to be unavoidable, it being impossible otherwise to give precise directions for the application of particular climates for the cure of particular diseases, and much more so to their varieties and complications.”

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\* This observation has been made, in order that a comparison might be made with any other capstan, having the same number of men, and with the same radius of handspikes or bars, as it is presumed the messenger is coiled in the lower capstan, whether used as a single or compound one.

† The Influence of Climate in the Prevention and Cure of Chronic Diseases, more particularly of the Chest and Digestive Organs; comprising an account of the Principal Places resorted to by Invalids in England, the South of Europe, &c.; a comparative estimate of their respective merits in particular diseases, and General Directions for Invalids while Travelling and residing Abroad. By James Clark, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and Physician in Ordinary to His Royal Highness Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, &c. &c. Second Edition, Enlarged. 1830.

Dr. Clark has very properly avoided professional technicalities in his work, for he says—

“As I anticipated that the following work would be perused by many persons not of the profession, but who were yet deeply interested on the subject of climate in relation to its effects on disease, I have endeavoured to express myself in as plain language as possible, and I trust I have succeeded in making myself intelligible to the generality of readers, without at all diminishing the utility of my book to the members of my own profession. It has been my wish to lay before the public, such a work as might serve at once as a manual to the physician, in selecting a proper climate for his patient, and a guide to the latter, while no longer under the direction of his medical adviser. It is only those who have resided abroad, and have mixed much with that numerous class of our countrymen who travel for health, that can know how very much such a publication is wanted; and I may, perhaps, be permitted to add at the same time, that it is only those who have attempted to compose such a work, that can be aware of the difficulties of the task.”

How many of our military friends who, upon revisiting this country from the East or West Indies in consequence of ruined constitutions, have gone to the Continent or elsewhere in search of health, but without reaping any advantage, frequently on account of their being unacquainted with the climate most suitable for their complaint, and the best means of averting the fatal consequences of the disease under which they were suffering!! Trusting to change of place alone for a recovery, they too often neglect every other means of improving the health.

“The mere act of travelling over a considerable extent of country, is itself a remedy of great value, and when judiciously conducted, will materially assist the beneficial effects of climate. \* \* \* \* \*

But neither travelling, nor change of climate, nor the confined influence of both, will produce much permanent benefit, unless directed with due regard to the nature of the cases, and aided by proper regimen. And here I beg to caution the invalid who goes abroad for the recovery of his health, not to expect too much from the mere change of climate. The air or climate is often regarded by patients as possessing some specific power, by virtue of which it directly cures the disease. This is a very erroneous view of the matter, and not unfrequently proves the bane of the invalid, by leading him, in the fullness of his confidence in climate, to neglect other circumstances, an attention to which may be as essential to his recovery, as even that on which all his hopes are placed.”

We shall conclude our notice of this excellent work with another extract, which comprehends in a few words a code of instructions for preserving the health in the West Indies.

“Seeing the excitement produced in the system on approaching the West Indies, it is clear that the proper means to prevent any injurious effects from the increase of temperature, is to live somewhat more abstemiously than usual, and upon less exciting food. The quantity of wine generally drunk should be diminished, or it may be advisable to abstain from wine altogether, according to the previous habits and state of each individual. Long exposure to the direct rays of the sun, especially in a state of rest, should also be avoided. Attention to these circumstances, with the use of a little cooling laxative medicine, will be all that is necessary on arriving in the West Indies. For some time afterwards, a continuance of the same simple, unexciting regimen, should be persevered in, in order that the system may become habituated to the exciting influence of a high temperature and until the cutaneous secretion, which appears to be one of the principal means employed by Nature to enable the living body to bear the heat of a tropical climate without injury, is fully established. Exercise in the middle of the day should be carefully avoided, and exposure to currents of air while in a state of perspiration. From these two causes, and an over-exciting diet, are produced a great proportion of the diseases which prove so fatal to Europeans in the West Indies. With respect to clothing, it is now universally admitted, I believe, by those who have resided in a tropical climate, that flannel is the safest and best covering near the skin.”



## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

## FRANCE.

- “Des Changemens survenus dans l’Art de la Guerre, depuis 1700 jusqu’en 1815 ; Conséquences de ces changemens relativement au système de Places Fortes : Par le Marquis de Chambray.” (“On the changes which have taken place in the Art of War, from 1700 to 1815 ; and the consequences of these changes in relation to the system of Fortified Places : By the Marquis of Chambray.”) Pamphlet in 8vo. pp. 82, Paris, 1830.

This little work is stated to have been called forth by an opinion given in the 39th Number of the *Spectateur Militaire*, by Gen. Valazé, who, in an article entitled “*Des Places Fortes et du Système de Guerre actuel*,” maintains that, “Since 1792, war has not been carried on in a different manner than it was in 1700 and 1740 ; that consequently the system of modern warfare does not differ from that which was followed at the beginning of the last century ; and that, therefore, no modification of the system of fortified places should be adopted in France.”

We regret that the talented author of *Philosophie de la Guerre* should have thought it necessary to devote even so short a portion of his time as these few pages may have required, to overthrow a proposition which has been erected without a base, and is unsupportable by facts, reasoning, or analogy. Aply as is the case made out, and incontrovertible as the noble author’s arguments doubtless are, to enter into a detailed proof of a fact, the truth of which the most desultory reader of history, and the most superficial observer of passing events could not be excused for denying, appears to us to be *Prêcher aux Convertis* ; and beneficial as the military summary which this pamphlet contains may prove to the future lucubrations of Gen. Valazé, we would gladly have renewed our acquaintance with the noble Marquis upon a *terrain* more worthy of our mutual consideration.

- Well known, however, as the progressive changes which have taken place in the art of war may be, and indisputable as is the fact that those changes have led much to diminish the importance of fortified places, the clear, condensed, and convincing manner in which the Marquis of Chambray has placed before us, and traced the connection of these changes, leaves nothing to be desired as regards illustration of the subject. The complicated manual exercise, the crowded ranks, and the slow movement of the infantry in the beginning of the eighteenth century, as well as the heavy and unmanageable condition of the cavalry, and the total want of horse artillery ; the difficulty of moving an army, the consequently greater proportion of sieges than of battles, the important improvements of the iron ramrod, and the equal step ; the suppression of the third rank in the cavalry, the substitution of the bivouack for the tent, and the requisition system for the slow mode of supply which had before obtained, &c. &c. are successively brought forward, and their consequences shown.

These changes, and the increased numbers of modern armies, form the subject-matter of the first chapter ; the second treats “of the part which fortified places have acted from 1700 to 1815 ;” and here we are led into a more original and interesting inquiry.

M. de Chambray generally maintains that battles and not sieges decide the fate of kingdoms ; M. Valazé, on the other hand, is an advocate for fortresses, and even goes so far as to pronounce, “that it appears to him impossible to regard as friends of their country, those Frenchmen who propose to reduce the number of their fortresses.” This observation our author courteously attributes to a *lupsus calami*, “for,” he adds, in the true spirit of liberality, “the same feeling which makes him (Gen. V.) desire that the present system of fortified places should be continued, and that all the

existing fortresses should be kept up, leads other military men to desire the very contrary."

"If," says M. de Chambray, "we examine into the influence which fortified places, considered generally, had at the memorable epochs of the Succession War, we shall see that a few days previous to the battle of Hochstädt (Blenheim), the Elector of Bavaria, alarmed at the arrival in his territory of the armies of Eugene and Marlborough, dispersed immediately among his fortresses more than 60,000 men, almost all Bavarians; only five battalions and thirty-three squadrons of this nation remaining with the French army. The fate of Bavaria was not the less decided in the plains of Hochstädt. The fortresses fell successively into the hands of the conqueror, and the Elector was stripped of his territory for six years."

"If, on the other hand, the Bavarian had joined the French army, instead of dispersing among its fortresses, these two armies would have acquired, by the junction, such a superiority over that of the enemy, that Eugene and Marlborough would have been obliged to remain on the defensive; and if they had ventured on an engagement, all the chances of success in war that can be desired, would have been in favour of the French army."

"At the time of the battles of Ramillies, Oudenarde and Malplaquet, the French army was upon the defensive, and had garrisons in many places; but if one part only of these garrisons had been united to the armies which were engaged in these battles, all probabilities lead to the belief that the French would have been victorious, and the fortune of war changed."

"In Italy, if the French, instead of keeping thirty-three fortified places, in which they had garrisons, had only retained those that were of indisputable service to them as depôts, important points,—to maintain or intercept essential communications, or to insure to themselves passages across the principal rivers, and that they had razed all the rest; the army of Vendôme would have been so superior in force to that of Eugene, that the latter could not have undertaken that bold march, which he executed with so much talent and good luck, without exposing himself, if it may be so said, to a certain loss."

"Nevertheless, we must be cautious in attributing to fortified places the disasters occasioned by the blunders which generals have committed on their account. I do not hesitate, however, to assert, that it is injurious to a large state, to have a very great number on its frontiers, particularly when these places are too near each other; and those of the north of France then presented this inconvenience. Besides, they had been constructed at different periods, by different powers, and it is tarnishing the memory of Vauban to give to their incoherent combination the name of *System of Vauban*."—p. 37.

Gen. Valazé's statement, that Mantua checked the progress of Napoleon in 1796, and that the French armies which marched to meet the Austrians in 1805, met with no garrison of the enemy, draws forth a spirited refutation from the Marquis. "Thus," he says, "according to Gen. Valazé, it was Mantua that stopped the successful course of Gen. Buonaparte! and I fear not to maintain, that it would have been lucky for Austria, if that place had not then existed, especially as it was the occasion of gross errors on the part of her Generals."

Mantua was important, because it was the Austrian depôt for carrying on the war in the south or north of Italy; it gave a passage across the Mincio, but at some days' march from the direction which an army marching against Austria by the north of Italy would naturally follow. It was in bad condition; much less strong than was believed, and not susceptible of long resisting a regular attack undertaken with sufficient means. This place was accessible but by few points, which allowed of its being blockaded with a force much inferior to that of the garrison, by establishing a few redoubts upon these points; its position in the midst of water and marshes, rendered it very unhealthy. Beauhieu ought to have formed the garrison of his very worst troops,—he crowded up his best there. The essential point is not the

quality of the troops which compose the garrison of a place, but the choice of a good commander; a bad commandant will defend himself badly with good troops; a good commandant will defend himself well with bad ones; he will make them good. Mantua was beyond the communications of the French army; it was always blockaded by less men than it contained; it therefore in no wise contributed to check Buonaparte. He halted because he had not sufficient force to push beyond the Adige, and because he would have compromised his army, as the sequel proved, if he had undertaken such an operation, when he might expect to see an Austrian army debouch into Italy by the Tyrol." p. 46.

"Napoleon did not encounter an enemy's garrison in 1805! What was, then, that entire army which he took prisoners in the fortresses of Ulm and Meuningen? Mack, who commanded the Austrian army, wished, as General Valazé recommends, to take up a position *in the midst of his fortresses*; and he experienced the fate which is in the present day reserved for a General who, having been beaten, or commanding a too feeble army, would hold out in the midst of his fortresses instead of fighting in retreat. Mack ought to have retired until he was joined by the Russian army." p. 48.

"Let us proceed now to the campaign of Prussia in 1806 and 1807. How can the seizure of Prussia be attributed to the premature surrender of a few fortified places? This kingdom was seized, because the battles of Jena and Auerstädt, fought on the same day, were decisive, and that in the present time, the fate of empires is dependent on the issue of a battle. After these two battles, Napoleon pursued the Prussian army *à outrance*, and thus completed its destruction.

"The fortified places of the Elbe, the Oder, and the Vistula did not stop him for a moment, because an army alone can stop an army, and Prussia had none no longer.

"The successes of Napoleon were here more brilliant than those which he had just obtained over Austria, because the reverses of Jena and Auerstädt were greater to Prussia, than that of Ulm had been to Austria." p. 50.

It was very fortunate for Russia that she had no fortified places upon the frontier by which Napoleon attacked her in 1812; this conqueror having, at the commencement of hostilities, nearly double the force of Russia at his disposition, could penetrate that territory simultaneously at four different points, and present everywhere such a superiority of force, that no other means of safety remained to the Russians at first, than to retire by forced marches from every point. If this frontier had been defended by fortified places, as, for instance, that of the North of France, the Russian army would have been dispersed in these places, Russia would no longer have had an army to keep the field, while Napoleon would have had sufficient troops at his disposal, both to blockade the fortresses, and to invade Russia with a numerous army.

"A part of these fortresses, deprived of every thing,—for it would have been impossible to supply them all, would have soon fallen into the hands of Napoleon, and the others successively; Russia would have been conquered: she owed her safety to her armies—to the immensity of her territory—to the little resources which it afforded." p. 56.

This reasoning with regard to the invasion of Russia is, no doubt, just; but that event was of too unparalleled a nature to be made a standard by which a system of fortified places should be regulated; and M. de Chambray afterwards admits, that an addition to the permanent defences of her frontier would have been generally beneficial to the Northern empire.

The Marquis then proceeds to consider the military operations of 1813–1815 as connected with the effect produced upon them by fortified places; and in the third and last chapter of his work, offers some valuable observations upon the system of fortresses that should be at present adopted by France. This subject merits a distinct analysis, and we shall resume our notice of the pamphlet in our next number.

## GERMANY.

1. Abhandlung über die Feuer-und Seiten-Gewehre, &c. &c. Verfasst von Cavaliere de Beroaldo Bianchini K. K. Artillerie-Oberst und Ober-Director der K. K. Feuegewehr-Fabrik in Wien. 2 Bände mit Plänen. 4to. Wien. 1829.
2. Einrichtung und Sebrauch des Kleinen Gewehres im ganzen Umfange. Dargestellt von G. W. Glünder Lieutenant im Königlich Hannoverschen Artillerie-Regimente. 1 Band. 8vo. Hannover. 1829.
1. Treatise upon Fire and Side-Arms, &c. &c. By the Chevalier de Beroaldo Bianchini, Colonel in the Imperial and Royal Artillery, and Chief Director of the Imperial and Royal Manufactory of Fire-Arms at Vienna. 2 Volumes 4to. with Plates. Vienna. 1829.
2. Comprehensive View of the Construction and Use of Fire-Arms By G. W. Glünder, Lieutenant in the Royal Hanoverian Artillery. 1 Vol. 8vo. Hanover. 1829.

The truth of the proverb *Μεγα Βιβλίον μέγα κακόν* was, never less likely to be questioned in England than in the présent day, when our “literary and learned” alike direct their efforts to compress the medium of instruction, and by concentrating all that is most valuable in philosophical, scientific, and historical knowledge, and presenting to us these several essences in the attractive forms of elegant and portable volumes, lead even the unintellectual loungeer to join the “march of mind.” Far different is the practice of the German book-makers, at least of those who figure in the “Imperial and Royal” territory, and no better illustration can be given of their still existing propensity to enlighten the world by means of overpowering masses of black letter, than in the work on Fire-arms, to which, *magnitudinis causâ*, we have granted the above precedence.

Colonel Bianchini's treatise upon Fire and Side-arms, &c. &c.—for we have not given above one fourth of its comprehensive title—contains, exclusive of preface and dedication, four hundred and ninety-eight quarto pages of closely printed letter-press, and thirty-eight plates! The subject is doubtless interesting, nay, in a military point of view, important, and the work bears undeniable testimony of both the ability and industry of its author; but we submit that such diffuse and elaborate displays of scientific acquirements, connected as the developement in this case is with much hypothesis, are not calculated to communicate true practical instruction; and however correct the reasoning, however great the experience, and however faultless the calculations of Colonel Bianchini may be considered among his Austrian comrades, the prolix mode which he has adopted of making the world acquainted with these advantages, clothes the results of his labours in a dress at which the majority, at least of English readers, will start and run away. Thus much for the size and form; we shall now proceed to the contents of this formidable work.

The author sets out with premising that his object in the composition of these volumes, was to place the construction of Fire-arms upon scientific and unchangeable principles. To effect this he enters into lengthened observations upon iron, steel, furnaces, coal, wood, smelting, hardening, and all the preparatory operations to which the material intended for gun-barrels must be submitted, and the recapitulation of which our readers shall be spared; he then treats of the construction of the barrel, and here we are introduced to one of the many discoveries to which his duties as Chief Inspector of the Imperial Manufactory of Arms at Vienna have given birth.

“When,” says Colonel Bianchini, “we consider that the power of the powder in a gun-barrel diminishes in proportion to the space in which it expands, and that the space itself is diminished in proportion to its distance from the point of ignition, we shall easily perceive that, in order to preserve the power of the powder in equilibrium, the strength of the iron must be in inverse ratio to its distance from the touch-hole. In a word, the thickness of the iron of a gun-barrel is to be found in an asymptotical space; *id est*, the curved line



which is formed by the exterior surface of the barrel must be an hyperbola  $y = \frac{1}{x}$ , which curved line, formed between the breech and the muzzle, keeps continually increasing in its proximity to the asymptote, namely, the surface of the bore, without ever touching it."—Vol. 1. p. 75.

Confident of the correctness of his theory, Colonel Bianchini has constructed a machine for turning gun-barrels according to its principles, and this contrivance, a representation of which is appended to his book, he calls "The Asymptotical Gun-barrel turning Machine."—(*Asymptotische Gewehr-lauf-Abdrehmaschine*)!

A long and scientific name is doubtless no unimportant part of any new invention, and we are by no means to be considered as reflecting upon the baptismal proceedings of the Vienna fire-arm factory; we cannot, however, withhold the information from such of our readers as may be unacquainted with the fact, that nearly fifteen years ago, a machine for turning, and giving the true form to gun-barrels, was invented by our distinguished countryman Manton, and that the greater part of the military gun-barrels are turned at Birmingham by means of a machine constructed upon similar principles. The Chief Inspector may certainly never have had the good fortune to become acquainted with Jos Manton, or to penetrate the smoke of the Birmingham musket-factories, and, as far as the Imperial territory extends, his turning-machine may be a novelty; but here such a construction has outlived its fame; for creditable as it is to the inventor, and expediting as it does the preparation of muskets, and therefore valuable in time of war, the same dependence cannot be placed upon barrels which have been so formed as upon those finished by means of the old and simple assistants of the lathe and gauge.

Whether the exterior surface of a gun-barrel should be an hyperbola, a parabola, or any other more elegant curve, appears to us to be a point of no practical importance, and must remain undiscovered until the law of the diminution of the force of powder in tubes be ascertained. The deviations from uniformity in the results of experiments on this subject, will justify almost any theory respecting the thickness of a gun-barrel, and as the conchoid of Nicomedes has been proposed for the profile of the shaft of a column to support a building, or the curve of least resistance for that of a ship's bows, so the "blue-eyed wanton" hyperbola, with equal propriety and equal inutility, may be employed for the profile of a gun-barrel.

The rational manner in which Mr. Glünder, in his unpretending but highly instructive volume, treats this part of the subject, forms a strong contrast to the scientific display of Colonel Bianchini.

"It is a rule," says the Hanoverian author, "to make every fire-arm stronger at that part where the charge is first ignited, than in those parts which lay beyond it; for as the expansive force of the powder diminishes in its gradual advance, in consequence of its decrease of heat and density, according to a particular law, the resisting surface may naturally be diminished in strength.

"But, as an exact specification of this law cannot be given, no decided theory with respect to the thickness of the metal in the different places can be laid down. It would be, indeed, in some measure useless, for the peculiar solidity of the iron and the inequality of its parts, would always render it necessary to employ metal of greater thickness than the calculation required. The exterior surface of the barrel, therefore, is made either in the form of a single frustrum of a cone, whose extremities are given, or of two united frustra, the one being somewhat thicker than the other. In most German armies the first method is followed, the latter form is used by the French."—Glünder, p. 111.

The profile formed by the union of conic frustra is, we believe, in accordance with the results of Euler's researches upon this subject, and is that of the heavy ordnance in the English service.

(To be continued.)

## GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

*Sir Robert Seppings in reply to some Remarks of the Flag Officer.*

MR. EDITOR.—The notice which you have taken of a pamphlet entitled “Remarks on the conduct of the Naval Administration of Great Britain since 1815,” its extensive circulation, and the interest which it has created among those conversant with naval affairs, render it necessary for me to say something in vindication of myself, with regard to that part of the publication which comments upon the construction of His Majesty’s ships of war; and although I could offer much in refutation of other topics therein, I shall now confine my observations to this alone.

Let me premise, that there is a general feeling among naval officers that the pamphlet in question is a posthumous work of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Penrose, and as he justly acquired the character of having been a most able and gallant officer, as well as a man of sound sense and discretion, these no doubt have increased its interest, and given weight to the assertions with the public. When I perused the work, and was told that he was the author, doubts arose in my mind as to its having proceeded from the pen of the Admiral, because I considered that some of the assertions militated against his opinions, and felt convinced that he was the last man who would give publicity to sentiments calculated to wound my feelings, and those, founded merely on conjecture or the hearsay of the day.

The introduction of the work states, that “it was published from the manuscript of the author, for *his family* thought that they should best conform to what appeared to be his intentions by making no alteration.” I was led in consequence to address a letter to Capt. Coode, of the Royal Navy, the son-in-law of the late Sir Charles Penrose, and he unequivocally disclaims, on his own part and on that of Lady Penrose and her family, any knowledge of the pamphlet, which they had not even heard of until the Captain had received my letter; and they farther remark, that if the Admiral had written it, they must have been acquainted with the circumstance, and they gave me liberty to give publicity to these sentiments.

The fact being so satisfactorily established that it is not from the pen of Sir Charles, I shall comment upon the observations of the Author with the less reserve, for, upon farther inquiry, I learn that there is every reason to believe he is now living, and may therefore combat any opinions, or attempt to refute any statements which I may advance.

The first observation which I shall notice, is the trial of the Experimental Squadron, which the author, however, incorrectly states took place in the years 1826 and 1827, composed of His Majesty’s ships *Champion*, *Orestes*, and *Pylades*, in which he says, “The *Champion* and *Orestes* were both superior ships to Sir Robert Seppings’s *Pylades*, and possessed many good qualities of stability and stowage which the latter wanted.” Let us revert on this subject to the official report of Capt. Sturt, who commanded the operations of the squadron at the final cruise of their trial, in refutation of this, who says, “The *Pylades* has gained much celebrity, and is most certainly entitled to be placed first on the list this cruise, when sailing on a wind. She carries her canvass in an astonishing way, and in spite of wind or sea, creeps away to windward like a clipper. We have in several instances witnessed this vessel a mile or two on the lee-quarter of the *Orestes*, and in two hours or a little more seen her as far to windward. She certainly has very great weatherly qualities, and is particularly stiff under her canvass.” But if farther evidence be necessary of her good qualities, Capt. Jackson, who subsequently commanded the *Pylades*, says, “She stows three months’ provisions very well, stands up under sail, steers, wears, and stays, remarkably well. She is very weatherly, never having seen any thing to equal her in

this property, and she has beaten every vessel she has fallen in with ;” and these are the observations of the Captain after an experience of several years.

The Author states, that “The first great mistake committed, appeared to be in limiting the constructors unnecessarily as to dimensions, and more especially as to the breadth of their ships, by insisting that they were not to exceed a certain prescribed tonnage.” This, however, as far as breadth is concerned, was not the fact. But every one who is conversant with naval architecture knows, that where limits are prescribed, the genius and talents of the best architect) in comparison with other ships constructed also within those limits) will be better shown than when he is left with regard to dimensions to the exercise of his own discretion; and it is a fact which cannot be controverted, that in point of expense, whether considered in reference to the building and first equipment, or in reference to the subsequent wear and tear of the hulls of ships and their stores, the smaller they are to carry the number of guns prescribed and to secure the necessary sea-going qualities, the more advantageous they will be to a country. The constructors were not limited either to form, length, or breadth, the only limitation was, that they should not exceed a prescribed tonnage. In this it will be seen, that they were not cramped with regard to dimensions, for the twenty-eight-gun ships were allowed to be one hundred tons larger than ships of that class then in the Navy, which had answered very well; and some of the corvettes (the *Columbine* for instance) are one hundred and ten tons larger than the eighteen-gun brigs, a class of vessels which the writer praises, although each class is armed with the same number and nature of ordnance. And so far from there being an “invincible unwillingness” on my part to increase the breadth of ships, I have done this, in most classes of ships, to a greater extent than was ever before practised in the British Navy.

That an increase of breadth gives a great increase of stability, when ships are planned by an able constructor, is not to be denied; but it is not this only which produces that quality, for there are several other considerations. Thus, the advantage of increased breadth may be lost by mal-construction, and a disadvantage arise from it, that of increased resistance, when the theory of ship-building is not thoroughly understood by a person who plans a draught. Besides, there are cases where too much stability is an evil rather than an advantage. But it is unnecessary for me to carry this reasoning farther in refutation of assertions by the author of this pamphlet, who has proved himself completely ignorant even of the elements of Naval Architecture.

Every seaman is aware, that the same ship may have good or bad qualities according to her trim, the set of her sails, or the capacity with which she is handled in making the necessary evolutions, these are dependent upon the skill and activity of the Commander. And it is obvious that for a particular object, a ship may be so masted as to carry sails more than equal to her stability whatever this may be, and which will induce a notion that she is defective in this essential property. I am led to make these observations by the comments of the author of the “Remarks” on the second Experimental Squadron in reference to the *Tyne* of twenty-eight guns. It was unfortunate for the credit of this ship, that her Captain, during the greater part of the trial of sailing, was laid upon the bed of sickness, which indisposition has since terminated in death: this, no doubt, was the principal cause of her apparent failure. But let us advert to the character of this ship during the last three years, while under the command of Capt. Sir Richard Grant—it is this: “The *Tyne* steers easy, wears and stays well, rides well at her anchors, and stands very well under her sails, so much so, that it was judged right to land twenty-five tons of ballast, and she is an excellent sea-boat. In a tremendous gale of wind she was found to be easy, and shipped little or no water.”

My principle has ever been to construct and mast ships of war for general purposes, and not to suit a particular occasion, so that they may possess good

sea-going properties under all the variations of wind and weather ; how far I have succeeded in this, in the ships which made a part of the Experimental Squadron, I shall leave to the judgment of your readers, after a perusal of these reports.

There is, however, one point on which I have reason to complain of a want of fairness and candour in the author, it is this,—he states, that “Two eighteen-gun corvettes were built by the Navy Board for the second experimental squadron.” These were the Acorn and Satellite, constructed by me, and they proved the best vessels in the squadron, yet their excellent sailing properties are in no way noticed.

In conclusion I beg to remark, that it appears to me to be no way honourable for an author to attack a public body, or by name an individual holding an official situation, while he conceals himself for shelter beneath the ashes of the dead.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

R. SEPPINGS

No. 6, Somerset-place, Somerset-House.

### *Case of the King's and the European Officers in India.*

MR. EDITOR,—The Honourable East India Company have at length reached the climax of injustice and impolicy, by their late act in reducing the pay of His Majesty's and their own Officers of European troops *only*. Whether this is considered on the score of ingratitude for past services, or as an act of the most short-sighted policy, it is equally deserving of reprehension. When the very empire of India was shaken to its base by the fearful insurrection of 1809, caused by a system of misrule and injustice, who, may I ask, saved the country from a scene of bloodshed and terror, of the consequences of which it is impossible to speak with certainty? I will answer, His Majesty's troops! Yet hardly twenty brief years after, are their great and important services forgotten altogether, and those very troops who saved the country by a conciliating and decisive firmness, not only then, but on various other occasions, are made the first victims of the iniquitous and fraudulent system now carrying on throughout India. The Court of Directors are, no doubt, perfectly aware of that *hallowed* (I may say) feeling which pervades the breast of every King's officer, and makes him feel (such are the wonderful effects of discipline) that even a difference with a tyrannical commanding officer, has in it something of a degree of disloyalty towards his beloved Sovereign and master. On these feelings, then, do this body now calculate, well aware that should they fully succeed in this act of worse than robbery,\* the turn of their own officers of Native corps will come next.

The reduction is given out under the head of “Tentage,” and a plausible reason (and Order!) is given, that, in these times of peace, officers are not called upon for expenses of this nature. But this is a false and most unfair view in which it is placed,† as the pay had already been reduced to the very lowest possible scale, and whether it be taken off under the head of “Gratuity,” “Batta,” or “Tentage,” or by any other name, it is equally a reduction, and places the junior branches of the officers of European troops *only*, in a state of poverty, which is too deplorable to be reflected upon with-

\* At the *very moment* that such shameful acts are in force against the worst-paid and most deserving body in the East India Company's territories, five thousand rupees per annum have been added to the salaries of the Accountant-General, the Secretaries, and to *all* the Judges of Native Courts of Law. They had already forty thousand rupees per annum before this addition took place!

† A lieutenant's pay he has made two hundred and thirty-four rupees per month; it is only two hundred and twenty-four; from which thirty rupees house-rent, and twenty-five rupees tentage, besides *charitable* funds, are now taken!!



out indignation. It has appeared somewhere in your pages, and is strictly fact, that the *common* expenses, and such as are unavoidable, of an officer living at his own mess-table, (which by very strong regulations from the Horse Guards he is *obliged* to do,) amount monthly to the sum of one hundred and forty-two rupees. Now, an ensign in garrison has, since the present reduction has taken effect, one hundred and twenty-three, and a lieutenant one hundred and sixty-three rupees per month! From whence, then, are the means to come for clothes, and wear and tear, as well as *constant* changes of uniform? India is a place, besides, that no man can be expected to come to for a mere livelihood, and much less a King's servant; nor did his gracious Majesty ever intend that an officer should be obliged to draw on his friends to enable him to exist. European troops are always at stations where they are obliged to study a certain degree of attention to dress; it is quite the contrary with the officers of other services, who are most generally in places where they wear whatever is most convenient to themselves. There is now a change of dress, which will cost every officer close upon five hundred rupees, and in what manner can this sum be saved from one hundred and twenty-three rupees per month? Such total want of consideration is really surprising. The manifold disadvantages under which King's officers labour in India, have been already most clearly shown, and *are hourly increasing*. No officer possessed of common sense will now accept employment in a corps in India; and the few who are already there will soon be driven home by sickness, or those different incidents which are constantly, but silently, working changes in regiments, as well as all other bodies.

Supposing, then, that other officers are found fool-hardy enough, after the frequent warnings held out to them, to accept of employment, with ruin, mortification, and poverty, staring them in the face, in India, will not the immense expense incurred by the numerous cases of officers not inured to the climate going to Europe on medical certificate, soon swallow up the saving made by a *dangerous* and unjustifiable act? In two years, forty-nine officers (at fifteen hundred rupees per officer) went home sick from three regiments newly arrived in the country. It was one of the acts which distinguished the *reign* of Sir George Barlow at Madras, to show to the native soldiery, by causing the regimental duties to be carried on *entirely* by the Native officers, that the services of European officers could be *entirely* dispensed with, and consequently that such a body were worse than useless. It has remained for the Court of Directors, in 1829, to show, that the European troops are unworthy of consideration, and may be treated with whatever degree of tyranny and injustice it please; their *honourable* body to inflict. The inefficient state of the King's army in India can be clearly traced to the unwise and short-sighted system which is pursued towards its members. Officers who can *escape* from the country, whether by medical certificate, leave of absence (which it is *now* impossible to obtain), or on duty with invalids, &c. never dream of returning if they can possibly avoid it. The regiments thus reduced from their proper complement, are farther so by unexpected cases of sickness, and necessity of removal to Europe, and in the end are left exceedingly weak in officers. The duty, then, *which is at all times very severe in India*, becomes doubly so by the frequency of its recurrence. Thus the temporary cases of sickness are greatly multiplied, and the whole duty of a corps is in the end left to a very few of the officers. The authorities at the Horse-Guards can scarcely be ignorant that such is the case; and yet it is hardly to be credited that they would encourage a system so unjust and unfair towards officers who are willing and anxious to do their duty. Even supposing that the efficiency of the army was a matter of no moment, for every *three* officers who go to Europe, certainly not more than *two* return, either in person or by substitute; perhaps, indeed, not more than *three* out of *five*; the others are permitted to stay at home, and *skulke*, under plea of recruiting, duty at depot, and many other excuses. It

was some time since proposed that the allowances (I mean such as are granted by the Company to his Majesty's officers *when in India*, in addition to their King's pay, so as to put them *nearly* on an equality with their own officers) of such officers as were absent from their regiments, should be divided amongst those of the same rank who were present, in order to offer some encouragement and reward for the additional hardships they undergo, and as the most likely means to keep the regiments efficient in officers. That some such plan ought and must be had recourse to, both from justice and policy, there can be no doubt; for it is a most unfair system which thus entails on a few the entire duties and risks of a service in a climate like that of India. Let there be some participation in staff situations, or some means of the kind above alluded to, and, no doubt, many who now linger at home will return to their corps. What is the reward of such officers as, under the present system, now remain and do their duty in India? Why, they struggle on for a longer or shorter period of time, according to the strength of their constitutions, against the numerous ills which have been pointed out, until their health is completely ruined; and when they have got within a certain number of the head of their respective ranks; when a prospect, although perhaps a very distant one, is held out to them of promotion; or when they have become first or second for purchase of a superior rank in their respective regiments, they are *obliged*, driven actually from their state of health, to exchange into another corps in a more salubrious climate, by which they again become the juniors of their respective grades! And thus has all their zeal and anxiety to perform their duty in a harassing and pestilent clime been rewarded—by what?—by a broken constitution!

Sir John Malcolm remarks, (I quote from memory,) "that it is a most unfortunate circumstance that a reduction of pay in India has invariably been considered as a degradation." My answer is, Why should it be otherwise? and more particularly, *as in the present and every other instance on record*, when it is partial, and consequently unjust and invidious! There is no man who knows the services in India, so hardy as to deny that the expenses of officers of the European corps, and particularly King's regiments, are much greater than those of Native corps. If it be otherwise, how is it that, whilst we see the subaltern, and *even* captain of a King's regiment, with his one horse, or pony, and very often without any,—we see the Company's officer of the same rank, and nearly on the same pay, with *four, five, and even six* horses in his stable? But to return to Sir John's unlucky remark. In every country and station in life, it has always been considered as only justice, that the first persons in every profession (whatever it may be) should be paid the highest wages. Now, I need scarcely observe, that the servants of Majesty, putting it out of the question that they are more efficient or useful, must always be of a higher rank than those of any 'body of mercantile subjects,' however respectable. But if the European troops are not more efficient and more necessary, why are they in India? and being there, why are they worse paid than *every* other species of troops in that country? Is this justice? Is it policy? What has been the conduct of the East India Company towards such Native Princes as have failed either in paying the Company's subsidised troops the full amount agreed upon by treaty, or even fallen in arrears? Have they made any allowance for scarcity, for failure of crops, decrease in price of articles, or the hundred other chances which Nature so often brings about in their climes? None, I answer. Why are the officers of such troops so overpaid in comparison with those of His Majesty and the Company's own troops? That this is the case there can be no manner of doubt; for how often do we see these gentlemen *placed* by the East India Company, or their Governments, in the services of Native Princes, on their travels from one station to another, lolling back in a palanquin; whilst the road is covered with innumerable followers; the baggage carried on elephants and camels; his five or six horses (in many instances twelve and fifteen) and buggy following in the rear; and when

he arrives in the evening at the traveller's house, he is there to be seen seated at a table, lighted with wax light, and covered with dishes of various sorts, and wines cooled with saltpetre, whilst five or six *table* servants administer to his wants.\* Yet, if there was the slightest hint given of an intention to reduce the pay,† which allows of such an uncalled-for expenditure, it would be considered as forming a most complete apology for the immediate subjugation of the wretched Prince in whose service such persons had been placed; and another Vellore, Benâres, or Chaupawk, would be found to receive the ready victim. What a contrast does the King's, or even the Company's officer, offer in his progress through the country to the state which I have faintly attempted to sketch; his baggage carried on a wretched car of the country, or two or three half-starved ponies, and accompanied by a couple of attendants, who include the whole establishment of his servants; and when he arrives at the place where he intends to pass the night, he is obliged to content himself with a half-starved fowl, or such other means as the village may afford. Can such a contrast be viewed without indignation and discontent—That the officer (be his merit what it may) of a half-clothed and miserable rabble, should be pampered to an unnecessary extent, whilst the officers of the *finest army in the world* are dragging on a precarious existence, and are robbed of a part of their already miserable pittance on every occasion when the Honourable Company may consider the state of their *dominions* calls for economy?

By such conduct what do the Company aim at? If it is the removal of His Majesty's army from India, let it be done, and they will ensure to themselves, by this measure, the everlasting gratitude of twenty-five thousand (the number of King's troops in India) of their fellow-creatures! If, however, this splendid army should be driven too far by a system of injustice, it may require more than the *dexterity* of any Lieutenant-colonel of the *present day* to remove discontent, founded on a cause so just in itself. If it were farther understood, (which is a positive fact,) that during this never-ending talk made about the *necessity* of economy, and when such acts of oppression and injustice are put in force against that very body (the European troops) by which India is retained to its honourable masters, two young men, scarcely six months from England, totally ignorant of the natives, of the country, and of all official duties, are ordered to attend a certain governor on a tour, each having a salary of *one thousand rupees per month*, whilst employed on this *special* duty!—the necessity for economy, and the equitable manner in which it is pursued, will be at once apparent to the most assinine comprehension. Having stated the different points which appear to me to bear on the subject of this reduction, and other disadvantages attendant on the services in India, I beg to say a few words on the difference of reducing the pay of His Majesty's and the Company's own officers, together with the circumstance, which is no doubt well known, that it is *safer* to reduce the pay of the former than the latter. I freely confess that, flagrant as the case stands with respect to either party, there is not that glaring breach of contract to mark the one case which so distinguishes the other. A Company's officer has embarked in a profession, and devoted, perhaps, his best days to it, and it is too late in life to think of commencing another; the Company, therefore, *feel* certain of their victim. But

\* Captains of cavalry, employed in His Highness the Nizam's service, have eighteen hundred rupees per month, and captains of infantry twelve hundred per month!

† This is no exaggeration whatever, and may also be taken as a fair specimen of the style in which engineer, staff, and horse artillery officers, are *enabled* to travel, as well as the officers of all *irregular* corps of horse and foot, whether composed of brigands, robbers, murderers, or any other class of *reformed* (as they are facetiously called) gentry!!

the case is materially different with the King's officer; once in India, there is no doubt that he will have greater difficulty in getting away again\* for a certain number of years than a Company's officer can have; but then there is no necessity for his going there, and if a man will knock his head against a stone wall, he must take the consequences. Let those parents who may have entertained an intention of sending their children to India, (except in the Civil Service or Engineers,) pause before they consign them to so hopeless a prospect; and let the military men, who may have been offered employment in these territories, shun it as more calculated to mar than make their fortunes. Be their acquirements, talents, and zeal, what they may, they will only be consigned to oblivion in this country, and naturally add to the poignant disappointment of their possessor; and if there be any of my readers who prefer a dull inglorious life, and who are somewhat inclined to be of the same opinion with "lean Jack Falstaff," that "it is better to be eaten to death with rust, than scoured to nothing with perpetual motion," let them rest assured that India is no resting-place for them. Dublin garrison, under the greatest martinet the British army ever saw, is but "child's play" to the perpetual motion (in such a climate!) into which an officer will find himself converted by the ingenuity of the "pleasant rogues" in India!

In fine, slower promotion than in any other part of the world; bad health and worse pay; a distant and almost hopeless (for there is no fund to pay the passage of the King's poor subaltern to England, and admitting he can obtain leave, where are 3000 rupees (300*l.*) to come from to pay his passage home and out again?) separation from his native land; perpetually harassing and severe duties and parades;† a deprivation of all society, for to be poor in India is to be without the pale of society; a total want of all amusements and recreations, for those pursued in India are only within reach of the rich, such as hunting and shooting; the daily prospect of seeing beardless boys placed in situations of great emolument and trust, from *all* of which you are by the most positive orders excluded; being a by-word in the very country of which you are the principal guardians! These and many others are the temptations held out to allure the gallant and zealous soldier, who may have been one of those whose eminent services on the Continent of Europe, during the desperate strife of years, placed England first in the scale of nations;—these, I say, are the temptations held out to him, for which he is to purchase a broken constitution!

Why His Majesty's army in India should be the only body of persons on the face of the globe (for such is truly and unanswerably the case) who are placed in a withering and hopeless station in life, where all is risk without the most distant prospect of reward, I will leave for wiser heads than mine to discover.

Belgaum, January 1830.

A. E. O.

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\* *Vide* Regulations for Leave, Exchanges, Half-Pay, &c. &c. in the Company's own Directory.

† At the "Potsdam"(!) of India (Poonah), the following is the bill of fare for the week, from October until May, during which time no leave of absence is granted on any account whatever; that indulgence being only given in the Monsoon, *when none can travel*.—Monday, general guard mounting for all hands! Tuesday, battalion field-day; Wednesday, brigade field-day for all hands; Thursday, a holiday *for those not on duty*; Friday, battalion field-day; Saturday, a march (!!) of five miles along the road; Sunday, Divine Service at daylight. All these parades are at gun-fire, that is, daylight. Besides those already mentioned, there are court of requests; committees; courts-martial; pontooning; escalading; *daily* guard mounting, which are all general on garrison duties; and of course there are all the usual regimental duties in addition; amongst them evening dress parades (!!), sword drill, &c. &c.



*Note.*—We have just heard (for certain) that Henry (Robin) Gray, Esq., the Bombay magistrate, of *Oriental Herald* celebrity, has just obtained an *addition of eight hundred rupees per month* to his already large income of *sixteen hundred rupees per month*!—making two thousand four hundred altogether. This job is upon the recommendation of the new Chief Justice, Sir James Dewar, Knt. and makes the income of Mr. Gray (who came to India as an adventurer in 1819) much greater than that of Col. Fitzgerald, C.B. senior officer of his Majesty's troops, and commanding the Poonah Brigade of the army, and swallows up the monthly sum under the head of "Tentage" just now taken (plundered) from thirty-two Lieutenants of his Majesty's service, and makes the income of the gentleman in question *equal* to that of fifteen lieutenants, some of whom were actually belonging to regiments in India at the first siege of Bhurtpore. Can even the Court of Directors approve of a job so disgraceful, when reducing to abject poverty their most deserving servants?

### *The late Medical Board.*

MR. EDITOR,—Having read in your Journal, No. 18, for June last, a letter, signed a Constant Reader, on the "Administration of the Medical Department of the Army," which letter contains among other matters a pretty direct endeavour to represent the Members of the last Medical Board as having had their origin at the commencement of the French revolutionary war from uneducated apothecaries' boys, and who had never spent a day at a University, in common, as he alleges, with other medical officers then taken into the service, and employed and ultimately raised to the highest grades of it, I am desirous you should insert also the one I now send, which I wish to be done with a view of setting your Constant Reader right in some of his assertions, and other persons who might be influenced by them; and in doing so, although I do not think it necessary to affix my name to this letter in your Journal, I shall leave it in your possession to be communicated to any person who may wish to know it for any purpose whatever.

All the members of that board had been regularly and duly bred up to the profession they belonged to, and had been educated at Universities before being employed in the army: two of them had served in the American war, the late Director-General having been during the whole of it a staff surgeon, and one of the best among several good ones that were with the army in active service in America; and the other had been an hospital assistant and regimental surgeon on the same service, and after the war obtained, in 1787, a diploma as physician from the University of Edinburgh, where he had been a student for five years before his appointment to the army; and one season, besides, attending in London Dr. William Hunter's Anatomical Lectures and Dissections in Windmill Street, and another at Edinburgh after the war, immediately previous to his getting his degree. And the third member, both the one who was first appointed to the board, and the other who succeeded upon his resignation, were also duly educated men at Universities, and were physicians. All of them, before being appointed to the board, were of great experience in the duties of inspection, they having been long in the local management of the department on foreign and important stations, and from their experience well acquainted with the nature and duties of the department in general.

During their administration, no persons were received into the department but who were qualified, as far as this could be ascertained by certificates of their education from Universities and Colleges, and by personal examinations; and several physicians and surgeons were appointed and promoted who were highly gifted professionally, and some of them not destitute of science and learning.

I would hope, therefore, that by this statement, which the writer is ready

to attest, the prejudice that might be excited against the officers of the department, in consequence of reading the letter of your "Constant Reader," will be removed from the minds of those unacquainted with many of the individuals he alludes to. As to the alterations he refers to as being necessary for an improved administration of the medical department of the army, I have nothing to say at present, farther than, if the present Secretary at War, or any other of the heads of Government departments, should have in view any such, it would be well that the direction and management of it were not again put into the hands of mere London practitioners, whether of medicine or surgery; however much they may be thought endowed with science and learning, or however desirable they might be as proofs of high education, or of superior talent, these qualifications are not essentially necessary for the more important duties of the different grades of the profession in the army.

I remain, &c.

K.

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*Professional Rewards to Old Naval Officers.*

MR. EDITOR,—Although the good intentions of our late most gracious King, and his anxious and earnest desire to do justice to every member of the community are undeniable, yet he could not be expected to estimate so clearly the feelings of professional men, as one who has gone through all the grades of professional service like his present Majesty; I, therefore, through the medium of your widely circulated publication, beg most humbly to suggest an idea for his Majesty's consideration, fully satisfied, should it thus come under his observation, he will give it such serious thought as his just and gracious feeling shall think it worthy of. As it is generally understood that his Majesty's accession to the throne of these realms will be marked by conferring honours, dignities, and promotions, on those holding naval and military rank, I beg to submit to his Majesty's gracious consideration those naval officers who, from their good and long tried professional conduct, were by the late Admiral Earl St. Vincent deemed worthy and deserving of being presented by him with his Lordship's medal, testifying the length and his approval of their services; and as it is well known in the profession that his Lordship was not a man to bestow his favours where they were not merited, I trust it is not asking too much to solicit for such of these officers as have not already attained that honour, the Companionship of the Order of the Bath. Such a public badge of merit conferred on those veterans as a reward for their long and faithful services, could not but be, in their decline of life and retirement from the service, most gratifying to their feelings; and it would, I think, also be considered by the nation as bestowing a just posthumous honour to the memory, professional services, and gallant achievements of the late Earl St. Vincent, and show that time had not obliterated his Lordship's services from the recollection of his King and Country.

I am, Mr. Editor,

Your obedient servant,

Bristol, July 9th, 1830.

A ROYAL TRUE BLUE,

*Brevet-Majors.*

MY DEAR EDITOR,—A brevet is spoken of, indeed cannot be refused, and as there appears a great dislike to brevet-majors, in the ranks, it would be a good plan, that all captains having served twenty-one years in the army, and *fourteen years as captains*, shall be put out as unattached majors. Make them brevets, and they remain in the ranks to annoy the regimental duties; put them out as half-pay majors, and it will be but 6*d.* more to the Country increase; for brevet-majors, I believe, get 2*s.* advance. Thus old officers will be placed on the half-pay list, and young ones taken from it, and by making

those youngsters pay a *half difference* for coming in, and placing it to the Half-pay Fund, the country will benefit by the exchange. I believe of the class of captains mentioned above, there are not more than one hundred and fifty on full-pay, and not more than one hundred that would take this retirement,

Junior U. S. Club, June 29th, 1830.

Dear Editor, ever thine,

HALT.

*Honorary Distinctions in the Service of the Netherlands.*

MR. EDITOR,—Having seen in your Journal several articles upon Honorary Distinctions in the two Services, I beg to call your attention to the Decorations granted in the Service of the King of the Netherlands.

The order of William, instituted in 1815, for valour and fidelity, consists of four classes: Grand Crosses, 5; Commanders, 18; Chevaliers of the 3rd Class, 71; ditto of the 4th Class, 855.

The fourth Class extends to non-commissioned officers and soldiers.

In 1825, the King instituted for officers and soldiers a bronze medal, which was given after twelve years of good service, and a silver one after twenty-four years' service. These, Mr. Editor, are cheap rewards; but would, I am sure, be esteemed by both Navy and Army; attach them to the service, prevent desertion, and ensure good conduct.

No one has the well being of the service more at heart than our present Sovereign, who has been in it from his youth; and were his attention once called to the subject, it is, I think, more than probable he might be induced to confer on his faithful companions in arms a boon; which even Mr. Hume would approve, as it would cost nothing, but on the contrary save money, by diminishing the half-pay, pension lists, and the expense of recruiting.

Always, Mr. Editor, your faithful servant and well-wisher,

Junior U. S. Club, 1st July.

L.

*Suggestion for a Uniform Dress for Officers of both Services on Half-Pay.*

MR. EDITOR,—The paternal and kind manner in which His Majesty has been graciously pleased to consider the limited opportunities of many of his officers of the Navy and Army, by reducing the expense of their uniform, without deteriorating from those appearances necessary to the Services, leads me to observe, that officers on half-pay, who have been unemployed for many years, and whose old uniforms must consequently be unfit for any present purpose, and to whom the procuring new ones would be a serious inconvenience—how highly would they feel gratified in being enabled to pay their personal respects, (which both duty and inclination naturally point out,) on levee days, &c. &c. and on any public occasion of ceremony, but who are deterred from doing so, by the expense absolutely required, if obliged to appear in the uniform of any corps from which they may have been reduced. How desirable if a plain undress (blue coat), partaking of the Naval and Military character, marked by cuff, or collar, or buttons, and to be worn only by officers on half-pay, which they should be obliged to wear when in public meetings, &c. &c. The effect would also be good, by their dress reminding them of their rank and situation, leading to the avoidance of frequent forgetfulness of it, not always praiseworthy in private life. His Majesty, in every intercourse, has shown his amiable consideration to his servants, and would not be displeased in receiving proofs of attachment and devotion from gallant honourable men, in any dress he might think proper to command, but who are deprived of that gratification in very many instances from the necessity of economising their humble means. Through the channel of your United Service Journal any suggestion is so readily submitted, as to insure the attention it may merit, and the present I should hope will not be considered indecorous or misplaced.

I remain, &c.

July 17th, 1830.

AN OLD OFFICER.

## THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

**CAPTURE OF ALGIERS.**—Algiers has fallen! After a series of deliberate yet spirited operations, subsequent to the landing on the 14th June, and the occupation of the peninsula of Sidi ul Furruch by the French troops, their Commander approached and made himself master of the Fort of the Emperor, overlooking the city, which he prepared to bombard from the land side, while the Admiral placed the fleet in a position to second him from the sea-board. These measures were hardly carried into effect, when propositions were made by the Dey, and on the 5th July, the place surrendered at discretion to Count Bourinont. The opposition encountered in the field by the French troops had been gallant and harassing on the part of the Algerine Janizaries and the Arabs, who boldly and incessantly attacked both the front and right flank of the invaders.

The fleet has suffered much from gales in the exposed roadstead of Sidi Furruch. The French loss is estimated at 2500 men *hors de combat*. A son of Count Bourinont's, one of four who accompanied him on the expedition, is amongst those who have fallen; and the patriotic resignation of the father has enhanced his glory as Commander-in-Chief. The surviving crews of the shipwrecked vessels had been recovered. The Regency was overthrown, and the Dey had descended to a private station; his personal property (as well as that of the citizens) being respected. He had embarked in a French man-of-war for Naples. An immense public treasure is stated to have rewarded the captors—sufficient, they affirm, to defray the expenses of the war. In every point of view, this brief and justifiable campaign has been as advantageous as it is honourable to the French arms.

We propose, however, to give its detailed history on a future occasion, when the farther results of the war shall have been developed.

**THE NAVY.**—It may be confidently anticipated that important modifications and improvements in our Marine will shortly be put in course of experiment. The qualities, classification, and equipment of our ships; the training, especially in gunnery, and general organization of the crews, will doubtless be duly investigated, and adapted to the changes and activity in progress around us. We have earnestly and uniformly suggested the expediency of such amendments, pointing out in explicit terms the defects, both actual and relative, in our Naval system, and recommending such practical remedies as were guaranteed by the united warranty of science and experience.

**APPOINTMENT OF LORD AYLMER TO CANADA.**—Lieut-General Lord Aylmer has been appointed Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief of the Canadas, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward's Island. Sir James Kempt, who has given the highest satisfaction in his administration of those provinces, is relieved solely at his own urgent request.

**CAMPS OF EXERCISE ON THE CONTINENT.**—The French Cavalry Camp was expected to assemble at Luneville about the 15th of July; but the political agitation at present existing in France, would probably render it less brilliant than last year. The 2nd and 4th Dragoons were stationed there; and an intelligent informant, who, as a British Officer, recently visited their quarters without any introduction, was received by the Officers of those Corps in the most frank, soldier-like, and even cordial manner.

The Camp at St. Omer's was expected to meet at the end of July; and the Prussian Camp at Coblenz, about the early part of September.

British Officers proposing to visit these Camps, or other Professional Institutions abroad, a practice which we hope to find more general, should take with them a public letter of leave from the Adjutant-General; and should procure at Paris a recommendatory letter from the Minister of War, which will effectually insure him an unreserved reception from the Commandants of the various Corps or Establishments he may wish to visit.

**MILITARY INSPECTIONS BY THE KING.**—WILLIAM THE IVth was proclaimed in due form on Monday the 28th of June, amidst popular acclamation.



Since the funeral of his Royal Brother and predecessor, His Majesty has inspected in succession the different corps, both cavalry and infantry, of the Household troops stationed in the metropolis. The inspection of the Grenadier Guards, headed by their Colonel the Duke of Wellington, happening to fall on the 22nd ultimo, the anniversary of the battle of Salamanca, the caps and colours of these battalions were decorated with laurel by order of the King.

The appearance and condition of the troops of both arms was superb.

On Monday, the 26th of July, his Majesty reviewed in Hyde Park the whole of the above forces, with others, composed and commanded as follows:—Artillery. Two troops of Horse Artillery, three guns each; two battalions of Foot, three guns each—Colonel Webber Smith. Cavalry. 1st and 2nd Regiments of Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, 14th Light Dragoons—Sir Hussey Vivian. Infantry. 1st brigade; Grenadier Guards, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd battalions—Colonel Woodford. 2nd brigade; Coldstream 2nd battalion, 3rd Guards 1st and 2nd battalions,—Major-General Clithero, both commanded by Major-General Macdonell. The whole, amounting to between 4 and 5,000 men, were directed by Lord Combermere. The ground was kept by the 9th or Queen's Royal Lancers. The troops were formed by ten o'clock, and at eleven the King, accompanied by the Queen, the King of Wirtemberg, (now on a visit to his Majesty,) the Princes of the Blood, the Duke of Wellington, and a brilliant Staff, entered the Park, and was received with loud cheers from the people, and a general salute from the troops. The spectacle was one of the most magnificent of its class on record—a character which it derived from a variety of fortunately combined causes: the splendid appearance and quality of the assembled troops, unquestionably the finest in the world; the popular presence of the new Sovereign and his Queen; the multitude, diversity, and good humour of the crowd, estimated at a fourth part of the whole population of London and its environs; the brilliant weather, beautiful localities, and novelty of the whole scene—formed an *ensemble* irresistibly striking and memorable.

After some finely executed manœuvres, judiciously adapted to the limits of the ground, the Review was concluded at one o'clock by a general salute, and the troops returned to their quarters.

## GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

### TO THE NAVY.

Admiralty-Office, July 10.

His Majesty has been pleased to command that the collars and cuffs of the uniform coats of the commissioned officers of the Navy shall in future be scarlet instead of white, and that three buttons be placed under each of the pocket flaps, and also that in future no gold lace be worn on the trousers. And farther that so much of the order of the 18th Dec. 1827, as directs that officers shall wear white silk stockings and white sword-belts, at the King's or Queen's Drawing-rooms, be annulled.—By command of their Lordships.

JOHN BARROW.

Admiralty Office, July 16th, 1830.

ROYAL MARINES.—His Majesty having been pleased on his Accession to the

Throne, to discontinue in his own person the office of General of Marines, has commanded the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to signify to the several Divisions of Royal Marines, and to the Royal Marine Artillery, His Majesty's gracious approbation of their conduct, and his satisfaction at the high state of efficiency which they have attained. His Majesty relies on the continuance on their part of the same honourable course of loyalty, gallantry, and discipline, to which they are indebted for the applause and confidence of their country, and which they may be assured will not fail to preserve to them His Majesty's favour and protection.—By command of their Lordships.

(Signed,) JOHN BARROW.

## MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

## ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

**June 18. PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. Alligator (28), Capt. C. P. Yorke, for the Mediterranean Station. Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant (12), Lieut. R. Loney.

**20. PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. V. Carron, Lieut. Dulms, (actng.)

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, from Lisbon.

**21. SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. S. Fairy, (10), Com. Molyneux.

**22. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. B. Martial (12), Lieut. M'Kirdy, and sailed immediately for the coast of Ireland. Arrived the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

**23. PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 2d June; Gibraltar on the 11th; and Cadiz on the 12th. Arrived H. M. P. Eclipse, Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, from the West Indies. Left Carthage on the 2d May; Jamaica the 11th; and Crooked Island on the 19th. Arrived H. M. S. V. Meteor, Lieut. Symons, from the Mediterranean. Sailed H. M. P. Renard, Lieut. Dunsford, for Buenos Ayres.

**24. PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. V. Carron, Lieut. Dulms.

**FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. Lyra, Lieut. St. John, for the Leeward Islands, and H. M. P. Sphinx, Lieut. Passingham, for the West Indies.

**25. FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schnyler, from Lisbon.

**26. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. Sibylle (48), Com. F. A. Collier, C.B. from the coast of Africa. Left Ascension 24th May. Arrived H.M.S. Barham (50), Capt. Sir John . . . Bart. and H. M. S. Arachne (18), Com. J. E. Erskine, from the West India Station. Arrived H. M. B. Erebus (10), Com. P. Broke, from the Mediterranean Station. Left Malta 7th May, and Gibraltar the 30th. Sailed the Diligence Naval Transport.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Princess Elizabeth, Lieut. Dunstone, from Tamplco. Sailed on the 3d May; from Vera Cruz the 10th; Havanna the 23d. Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon.

**28. PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard. Came into harbour H.M.S. Sibylle, Com. Collier, C.B. to dismantle and pay off.

**PLYMOUTH.**—H.M.K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

**FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, for Lisbon. Put back H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, with loss of bowsprit.

**29. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H.M.P. Goldfinch, Lieut. Walker, for the Brazils.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons, from the Mediterranean. Left Gibraltar on the 19th. Arrived and Sailed immediately H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

**30. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Star-

ling, Lieut. Harrison. Sailed H. M. C. Arachne, (18), Com. Erskine. Came into harbour to dismantle and pay off H. M. B. Erebus (12), Com. P. Broke. Sailed the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons. Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

**July 1. PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Capel. Arrived H. M. P. Princess Elizabeth, Lieut. Scott.

**2. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard. Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

**FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon. Arrived H. M. P. Stanmer, R. S. Sutton, from Lisbon. Left 27th June. Put back H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding.

**3. PORTSMOUTH.**—H. M. S. Herald, Capt. Maxwell, left the harbour, and anchored at Spithead.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Tyriam, Lieut. Dwyer, from the Brazils. Left Rio on the 6th; Bahia the 16th; and Pernambuco on the 25th of May. Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding.

**SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. C. Linnet, Lieut. Duncan.

**4. PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard, and Highflyer. Arrived H. M. S. Hussar, (46), Capt. E. Boxer, from North America. Left Halifax on the 16th June.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone. Sailed H.M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Capel.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam Vessel Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy; H. M. P. Barracouta, Lieut. R. B. James, from North America. Left Bermuda on the 31st May, and Halifax 13th June.

**5. PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Morgan.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell. Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

**SHEERNESS.**—Arrived from Woolwich H.M.S. Nautilus (10), Com. Right Hon. Lord H. Paulet.

**6. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison, H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat. Sailed the Supply Naval Transport.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

**7. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard; H. M. S. Pallas, Capt. A. Fitzclarence, left the harbour and anchored at Spithead.

**PLYMOUTH.**—H. M. S. Clio, (18), Com. J. J. Onslow, left Harroaze, and anchored in the Sound.

**8. PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard, and H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

**9. PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. Steam Vessel Carron, Lieut. W. F. Lapidge.

**FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schnyler, for Lisbon; H. M. P. Frolic, Lieut. Green, for the Brazils; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy, for the Mediterranean.

**10. PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. Carron, Lieut. Lapidge, and Sailed immediately.

**FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H.M.P. Goldsmith, Lieut. Waikie, for Halifax and Bermuda.

**SHERNESS.**—H.M.S. Donegal (78), Capt. Sir J. Brenton, Bart, K.C.B. left the harbour and anchored at the Nore. Arrived the Diligence Naval Transport.

11. **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. Pallas, (42), Capt. A. Fitzclarence, and H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. Curlew, (10), Com. G. Woolcombe, H. M. Steam Vessel Cairon, Lieut. Lapidge, and H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

12. **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

**SHERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Johns.

13. **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell. Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Marlborough, J. Bull, from Lisbon, and H. M. P. Emulous, Lieut. W. P. Croke, from the Leeward Islands.

14. **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie. Sailed the Industry Naval Transport.

**SHERNESS.**—Sailed H. M. S. Nautilus, (10), Com. Right Hon. Lord Paulet, for the Cork Station.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

15. **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. Hussar, (46), Capt. E. Boxer, for Chatham, to pay off. Arrived H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell, and H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

**FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Reindeer, Lieut. H. P. Dieken, and H. M. P. Skylark, from Pgenos Ayies. Sailed H. M. P. Plover, Lieut. Downey, for Jamaica.

17. **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived the Marshall Bennet Transport, Lieut. Ward, from the West Indies. Left Jamaica on the 21st June.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. Skylark, Lieut. Peters (acting).

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The recent demise of His Late Majesty George the Fourth, was marked by those ceremonies at our principal naval depôts, that are usual on such occasions. On the intelligence being received by the various Commanders-in-Chief, sixty guns in minute-time were fired from each of the flag-ships; the ensigns and royal standard being displayed half-mast high. After which, on the proclamation of his present Majesty, a salute of forty-one guns was fired by all of His Majesty's ships present, their colours flying at the mast-head, where they continued until sunset. On the following day, the colours were again hoisted half-mast high, where they remained until the 15th of July, the day of His Majesty's interment. At noon of this day, minute guns commenced firing from the batteries, and were continued by His Majesty's ships in succession, and terminated by each flag-ship at sunset. The solemnity of the effect was much increased by the tolling of bells, and the entire suspension of business everywhere. At Portsmouth,

U. S. JOURN. No. 20. AUGUST, 1830.

the flag of Admiral Sir Thomas Foley was shifted to H. M. S. Ganges, and returned to H. M. S. St. Vincent, on the conclusion of the ceremony. The Harlequin Yacht, belonging to Lord Vernon, lying off Ryde, continued firing minute guns from sunset till eleven o'clock.

His Majesty's Sloops Curlew and Nautilus, lately fitted out at Woolwich, have sailed for their respective stations, the former for the Cape, and the latter for Cork.

His Majesty's Ship Sibyllie (48), Commander F. A. Collier, returned from the Coast of Africa, was paid off at Portsmouth on the 7th of July, having been upwards of three years in commission.

Several trials in sailing have lately taken place at Portsmouth, between the Seaflower, built by Capt. Hayes, and the various cutters on that station, in which the Seaflower has shown her superiority.

His Majesty's Ship Hussar (46), with the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, Bart. returned to Spithead from the North American station, on the 4th of July, and H. M. S. Barham (50), with that of Vice-Admiral the Hon. C. E. Fleenling, from the West Indies, on the 26th of June, the term of their commands having expired, and the stations being placed under the command of Vice-Admiral E. G. Colpoys, in H. M. S. Winchester. Both the Admirals struck their flags at Spithead on the 13th of July, at sunset, the ships having been ordered to Chatham to be paid off. The most gratifying testimonials of esteem and regret at their departure were received by each on leaving his command. The Hussar sailed from Spithead on the 15th.

His Majesty's Bomb Erebus (10), Commander P. Broke, arrived at Portsmouth from the Mediterranean, on the 26th June, and was paid off in that harbour on the 20th July.

His Majesty's Sloop Fairy (10), Commander Molyneux, was paid off at Chatham on the 30th June, having been employed three years in the West Indies.

His Majesty's Sloop Clio (18), Commander J. J. Onslow, sailed for the South American station on the 19th July.

His Majesty's Sloop Arachne (18), Commander J. E. Erskine, was paid off into ordinary at Plymouth on the 13th July, having been employed upwards of three years in the West Indies.

His Majesty's Ship Forte (44), Capt. Jeremiah Coghlan, was paid off at Plymouth on the 13th of July. The Forte arrived at Portsmouth from the South American station on the 13th June, and sailed on the 17th for Plymouth, where she arrived on the 19th, having been in commission upwards of three years.

An improvement in the sheaves of blocks has been made by Mr. Bothway, of Plymouth, which has been reported so favourably of, that H. M. S. Caledonia has been fitted with them, and we hear they are to be extended to general use in His Majesty's service. It appears that yard-arm sheaves for sheets, and those fixed in masts, are what Mr. Bothway has improved on, and which improvement he has secured to himself by patent.

His Majesty's Packet Brig Sheldrake was paid off into ordinary at Plymouth on the 28th of June.

The Lark, a new cutter, pierced for 4 guns, was

launched at Chatham on the 22d of June. The Jackdaw, Cutter, is to be launched from the same dockyard on the 4th of Aug. The Erin, Queen of Scotland, and Thames, Steam-Vessels, have been purchased by Government.

Lieuts. Horatio James and John Prattent, and the men under their command, have been presented with medals by His Majesty the King of France, for their exertions in saving the crew of La Constance, a French vessel wrecked under Fairleigh last winter.

The conveyance of the Mediterranean mails by the Sailing Packets, has been concluded by the return of the Osborne on the 12th of June, from Gibraltar; the service is to be hereafter conducted by steam-vessels. The following are those which are employed in it:—the Echo, Meteor, Messenger, and Hermes. As three complete passages only have as yet been made, occupying respectively 40, 47, and 48 days, the average passage cannot be fairly estimated, but it will probably not much exceed 47 days, the mean of these. The mean absence allowed for the sailing-packets was 90 days.

Vessels sitting in port for home or foreign stations. At Chatham, Pelican (18), Commander J. Gasse, Mediterranean. At Portsmouth, Herald Yacht (10), Commander G. B. Maxwell, and Pearl (20), Commander G. C. Blake, for special service; Briton (46), Capt. J. D. Markland, Channel; Talbot (28), Capt. R. Dickinson, Cape; Columbine (18), Commander J. W. Gabriel, North America; Wolf (10), Commander W. Hamley, East Indies; Ætna, Surveying-Vessel, Commander E. Belcher. At Plymouth, Dryad (42), Capt. J. Hayes, C.B. Coast of Africa.

An order from the Admiralty dated 10th July, directs that the collars and cuffs of the uniform coats of the commissioned officers of the Navy shall, in future, be scarlet instead of white, and that three buttons be placed under each of the pocket-flaps; and also that in future, no gold-lace be worn on the trousers; and farther, that so much of the Order of the 18th of December, 1827, as directs that officers shall wear white breeches, with white silk stockings, and white sword-belts, at the King's or Queen's Drawing-Rooms, be annulled.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examination in seamanship since our last:—J. V. Anson, C. D. O'Brien, J. K. Dacres, J. F. Fanshaw, S. P. Galloway, J. K. Ingledew, Hon. E. Plunket, F. T. Thompson, D. Tuckey, R. Tryon, H. I. Wyndham.

### PROMOTIONS.

#### ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 28.

This day, in pursuance of His Majesty's pleasure, William Peere Williams Freeman, Esq. Admiral of the Red, was promoted to the rank of Admiral of the Fleet.

The King has been pleased to appoint Sir Richard Hnssey Bickerton, Bart., K.C.B., Admiral of the Red, to be General of His Majesty's Royal Marine Forces; and Sir William Sidney Smith, K.C.B., Admiral of the Blue, to be Lieutenant-General of His Majesty's said Royal Marine Forces, in the room of Sir Richard Bickerton.

#### CAPTAINS.

Hoste, T. E.  
Rowley, R. F.  
Scott, G.

#### COMMANDERS.

Bagwell, P. P.  
Broughton, W.  
Cotton, F. V.  
Griffiths, W. T.  
Hope, J.  
Gunning, O. G. S.  
Recve, J.  
Stopford, R. H.  
Stavers, J.  
Yonge, E.

#### LIEUTENANTS.

Dawson, R.  
Henderson, T.  
King, W. G. N.  
M'Lean, W.  
Phillips, R.  
Sullivan, B. J.

Northcote, S. G.  
Rogers, J.  
Thompson, R.

Smith, A.

#### PURSER.

Williamson, E. A.

#### MARINES.—FIRST-LIEUTENANT.

Topham, W.

#### APPOINTMENTS.

##### CAPTAIN.

Harbour Master at Gibraltar.

Shirreff, W. H.

##### COMMANDERS.

Broughton, W.  
Cotton, F. V.  
Cole, W. J.  
Erskine, J. E.  
Gabriel, J. W.  
Griffiths, W. T.  
Hawkins, A. M.  
Parker, C.  
Smith, G. (a).

Primrose.  
Champion.  
Preventive Service.  
Grasshopper.  
Columbine.  
Procris.  
Raleigh.  
Slaney.  
St. Vincent.

##### LIEUTENANTS.

Burridge, R.  
Edc, R.  
Etough, H. J.  
Gahan, G.  
Grey, R.  
Hunter, R.  
Hall, H. W.  
Jones, M. B.  
Henderson, J.  
Kennedy, A.  
Monkton, Hon. W. A.  
Nowell, W. C.  
Price, J.  
Reid, R. T.  
Richards, C.  
Shepherd, B.  
Steane,  
Swainson, W.  
Tracey, A. F.  
Trousell,

Wolf.  
Columbine.  
Talavera.  
Talavera.  
Barham.  
Talavera.  
Preventive Service.  
St. Vincent.  
Shannon.  
Hermes Steam-Vessel.  
Winchester.  
Pallas.  
Wolf.  
Preventive Service.  
Swallow, R. C.  
Hawke, R. C.  
Hyperion.  
Kingston Ordinary.  
Kent.  
Fox, R. C.

##### MASTERS.

Pike, J.

Columbine.



Pritchard, J. S.	Harpy.	Osborne, F.	Winchester.
Weir, A.	Dryad.	Osborne, J.	Wolf.
	<b>SURGEONS.</b>	Pennycook, W.	Winchester.
Doak, M.	Wolf.	Sinclair, J. (M.D.)	Grasshopper.
Hall, J.	Ordinary at Sheerness.	Watt, T.	Winchester.
M'Avoy, B.	Icarus.		<b>PURBERS.</b>
Pattison, C.	Grasshopper.	Bryan, J.	Magnificent.
Smith, A.	Columbine.	Owen, E.	Challenger.
	<b>ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.</b>	Soden, J. B. E.	Ætna.
Andrew, J.	Winchester.	Williamson, E. A.	Sibylle.
Fox, G. J.	Dryad.		<b>MARINES.—FIRST LIEUTENANT.</b>
Lardner, J.	Galatea.	Hearle, E.	Dryad.
Mottley, G.	Plymouth Hospital.		<b>SECOND LIEUTENANT.</b>
Neilson, T.	Columbine.	Atcherley, W. S. L.	Dryad.

**ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 2.**

This day, in pursuance of His Majesty's pleasure, the Right Hon. James Gambier, G.C.B., Admiral of the Red; and Sir Charles Morice Pole, Bart. G.C.B., Admiral of the Red, were promoted to the rank of Admiral of the Fleet.

**JULY 22.**

This day, in pursuance of His Majesty's pleasure, the following Flag Officers of His Majesty's Fleet were promoted, (viz.)

**TO BE ADMIRALS OF THE RED.**

Wickey, John  
Fish, John  
Knight, Sir John, K.C.B.  
Thornborough, Sir Edward, G.C.B.  
Edwards, Sampson  
Saumarez, Sir James, Bart. G.C.B. Vice-Admiral of Great Britain.  
Drury, Thomas  
Northesk, Right Hon. William Earl, G.C.B. Rear-Admiral of Great Britain.  
Exmouth, Right Hon. Edward Viscount, G.C.B.  
Coffin, Sir Isaac, Bart.  
Aylmer, John

**TO BE ADMIRALS OF THE WHITE.**

Wells, Sir John, K.C.B.  
Martin, Sir George, G.C.B.  
Smith, Sir William Sidney, K.C.B.  
Sotheby, Thomas  
Nicholls, Sir Henry, K.C.B.  
Sawyer, Sir Herbert, K.C.B.  
Gould, Sir Davidge, K.C.B.  
Keats, Sir Richard G., G.C.B.  
Stopford, Hon. Sir Robert, K.C.B.  
Robinson, Mark  
Poley, Sir Thomas, G.C.B.  
Tyler, Sir Charles, K.C.B.  
Dixon, Sir Manley, K.C.B.  
Manly, Isaac George  
Crawley, Edmund

**TO BE ADMIRALS OF THE BLUE.**

Williams, Sir Thomas, K.C.B.  
Hargood, Sir W., K.C.B.  
Ferrier, John  
Moorsom, Sir Robert, K.C.B.  
Hamilton, Sir Charles, Bart.  
Curzon, Hon. Henry  
Halstead, Sir Lawrence W., K.C.B.  
Neale, Sir Harry, Bart. G.C.B.  
Yorke, Sir Joseph Sydney, K.C.B.

Legge, Hon. Sir Arthur Kaye, K.C.B.  
Galloway, Right Hon. G. Earl, K.T.  
Laforey, Sir Francis, Bart. K.C.B.  
Dnrham, Sir Phillip Charles Henderson, K.C.B.  
Pellew, Sir Israel, K.C.B.  
Carew, Sir Benjamin Hallowell, K.C.B.  
Beauclerk, Right Hon. Lord Amelina, K.C.B.  
Taylor, William  
Martin, Sir Thomas Byam, G.C.B.  
Lawford, John  
Sotheron, Frank

**TO BE VICE-ADMIRALS OF THE RED.**

Hope, Sir W. Johnstone, G.C.B.  
Paulet, Right Hon. Henry Lord, K.C.B.  
Patterson, Charles William  
Cockburn, Right Hon. Sir George, G.C.B.  
Carpenter, James  
Barton, Robert  
Moore, Sir Graham, K.C.B.  
Scott, Matthew Henry  
Hanwell, Joseph  
Baynton, Sir Henry W., K.C.B.  
King, Sir Richard, Bart. K.C.B.  
Colpoys, Edward Griffith  
Footc, Edward James  
Lee, Sir Richard, K.C.B.  
Haikett, Peter  
Stephens, Phillip  
Fleeming, Hon. Charles Elphinstone  
Hotham, Hon. Sir Henry, K.C.B.  
Malcolm, Sir Pultency, K.C.B.  
Gore, Sir John, K.C.B.  
Harvey, John  
Hotham, Sir William, K.C.B.

**TO BE VICE-ADMIRALS OF THE WHITE.**

Rowley, Sir Josias, Bart. K.C.B.  
Codrington, Sir Edward, G.C.B.  
Parker, George  
Plampin, Robert  
Blackwood, Hon. Sir H., Bart. K.C.B.  
Douglas, John Erskine  
Torrington, Right Hon. G. Viscount  
Donnelly, Ross  
Beresford, Sir John Poo, Bart. K.C.B.  
Eyles, Thomas  
Gosselln, Thomas Le Marchant  
Rowley, Sir Charles, K.C.B.  
Rolles, Robert  
Locke, Walter  
Milne, Sir David, K.C.B.  
Yonng, James

Otway, Sir Robert Waller, K.C.B.  
 Daeres, Richard  
 Windham, William  
 Peard, Shuldham  
 Fellowes, Edward

## TO BE VICE-ADMIRALS OF THE BLUE.

Lake, Willoughby Thomas, C.B.  
 Ogle, Sir Charles, Bart.  
 Raper, Henry  
 Fahle, Sir William Charles, K.C.B.  
 Eyre, Sir George, K.C.B.  
 Lambert, Robert  
 Oliver, Robert Dodley  
 Dobson, Man  
 Boys, Thomas  
 Talbot, Sir John, K.C.B.  
 Tollemache, John Richard Delap  
 Giffard, John  
 West, John  
 Poyntz, Stephen  
 Colville, Right Hon. John, Lord  
 Cocket, John  
 Winthrop, Robert  
 Digby, Henry, C.B.  
 Ekins, Charles, C.B.  
 Page, Benjamin William  
 Wodehouse, Hon. Philip  
 Alexander, Thomas

## TO BE REAR-ADMIRALS OF THE RED.

Berry, Sir Edward, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Ker, Right Hon. Mark Robert Lord,  
 Harvey, Thomas, C.B.  
 Moubray, Richard Hussey, C.B.  
 Glynn, Henry Richard  
 Bligh, John, C.B.  
 Hamilton, Sir Edward, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Baker, Thomas, C.B.  
 Sutton, Samuel  
 Laurie, Sir Robert, Bart.  
 Gage, William Hall  
 Maitland, John  
 Walker, James, C.B.  
 Paget, Hon. Sir Charles, Knight, K.C.H.  
 Worsley, Richard  
 Hollis, Alskew Paff.  
 Heathcote, Sir Henry, Knight  
 Owen, Sir Edward William Campbell Richard  
 K.C.B.  
 Scott, George, C.B.  
 Dundas, Thomas  
 Fowke, George  
 Pearson, Richard Harrison

## TO BE REAR-ADMIRALS OF THE WHITE.

Rodd, John Tremayne, C.B.  
 Hardy, Sir Thomas Masterman, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Cumberland, William  
 Hamond, Sir Graham, E. Bart. C.B.  
 Honeyman, Robert  
 Ballard, Volant V., C.B.  
 Downman, Hugh  
 Capel, Hon. Thomas Biaden, C.B.  
 Manby, Thomas  
 O'Bryen, Right Hon. James Lord  
 Matson, Richard  
 Mackellar, John  
 Adam, Charles  
 Stiles, John  
 Granger, William  
 White, John Chambers

Drommond, Adam  
 Hall, Robert  
 Lloyd, Robert  
 Livingstone, Sir Thomas, Bart.  
 Hardyman, Lucius, C.B.  
 Horton, Joshua Sydney  
 Brace, Edward, C.B.  
 Astle, George

## TO BE REAR-ADMIRALS OF THE BLUE.

Brenton, Sir Jableel, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Austen, Francis William, C.B.  
 Campbell, Patrick, C.B.  
 Thompson, Norborne  
 Drakson, Edward Stirling  
 Maling, Thomas James  
 Ommaney, John Acworth, C.B.  
 Stuart, Henry  
 Mudge, Zachary  
 Hill, Henry  
 Schomberg, Alexander Wilmot  
 King, Edward Durnford  
 Vansittart, Henry  
 Mondy, George, C.B.  
 Sayer, George, C.B.  
 Broke, Sir Philip Bowes Vere, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Maitland, Francis Lewis, C.B.  
 Warreo, Frederick  
 Carthew, James  
 Broughton, John  
 Dundas, Hon. George Heneage Lawrence, C.B.  
 Parker, William, C.B.  
 Ricketts, Sir Tristram Robert, Bart.  
 Dashwood, Sir Charles, Knight

The following promotions and appointments also took place:—

The King has been pleased to appoint William Skipney, Esq., the Hon. Fred. Paul Irby, Sir Christopher Cole, Bart. K.C.B., and the Hon. Duncombe Pleydell Bouverie, to be Colonels in His Majesty's Royal Marine Forces, in the room of Lucius Hardyman, Esq. C.B., Edward Brace, Esq. C.B., Sir Jableel Brenton, Bart. K.C.B., and Francis Wm. Austin, Esq. C.B. appointed Flag Officers of His Majesty's Fleet.

## COMMANDERS TO BE CAPTAINS.

Mainwaring R.  
 Watling, J. W.  
 Pridham, R.  
 Lyons, J.  
 Westphal, P.  
 Ycoman, Barnard  
 Reynolds, J.  
 Elliot, H. A.  
 Lewis, F. J.  
 Sparshott, E.  
 Blight, William  
 Wigston, J.  
 Ryves, G. F., C.B.  
 Woolcombe, G.  
 Hastings, T.  
 Best, Hon. Thomas  
 Cnppage, William  
 Drinkwater, C. R.

## LIEUTENANTS TO BE COMMANDERS.

Strong, T.  
 Bishop, H. W.  
 Addington, W. S.  
 Watts, W. B.

Goold, H.  
 Richardson, W. (b.)  
 Haswell, W. H.  
 Vidal, R. E.  
 Preston, H.  
 Usherwood, W.  
 Hellard, S.  
 Blissett, G.  
 Kirby, W.  
 Smith, C.  
 Cuppage, A.  
 Tweed, J. P.  
 Holbeck, G.  
 Pitts, E.  
 Hadcliffe, W.  
 Sainthill, G. A.

Males who have passed their examinations prior to the 15th of January, 1819

## TO BE LIEUTENANTS.

Blacker, F.  
 Robson, W.  
 Lewin, E.  
 Cockerell, J. P.  
 Morgan, R.  
 Slaughter, J.  
 Wetenhall, R.  
 Simonds, J.  
 Burt, P. H.  
 Thorne, C.  
 Hooper, J. T.  
 Elliott, N.  
 Hunt, E.  
 Hay, W.  
 Morgan, W. H.  
 Stokes, S. B.

Fothergill, W.  
 Ritchie, P.  
 Seaver, C.  
 Davey, J. P.  
 Edweane, R. D.  
 Seaward, W.

MARINES.  
APPOINTMENTS.

## CAPTAINS.

Warren, S.	William and Mary Yacht.
Bullen, C.	Royal Sovereign Yacht.
Tobin, G.	Prince Regent Yacht.
Fitzclarence, A. F.	Royal George Yacht.
Dick, J.	Donegal.
Burlett, G.	Ganges.
Cotlin, F. H.	Gloucester.
Pym, S.	Kent.
Nesham, C. J. W.	Melville.
Usher, T., C.B.	Agent of Transports at Deptford.

## COMMANDERS.

Green, W. B.	Kent.
Glasecock, W. N.	Orestes.
Vincent, A. A.	William and Mary.
Trotter, H. D.	Onlew.
Dixon, —	Pallas.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Olway, R.	Echo, S. V.
Sayer, G.	Confiance, S. V.
Harvey, J.	Bramble.
Wright, J. A.	Basilisk.
James, H.	Surly.
Potbaing, J. M.	William and Mary Yacht.
Seymour, E.	Ariadne.

## CHANGES IN THE STATIONS OF CORPS

## SINCE OUR LAST.

4th Foot	from	Newry	to	Dublin.
8th Ditto	from	Dublin	to	Halifax.
8th Foot Depôt	from	Stockport (Newly Formed.)		
10th Ditto Ditto	from	Kinsale	to	Tralee.
15th Ditto Ditto	from	Cork	to	Guernsey.
19th Ditto Ditto	from	Portsmouth	to	Gosport.
22d Ditto Ditto	from	Cork	to	Plymouth.
23d Ditto Ditto	from	Brecon	to	Plymouth.
27th Ditto Ditto	from	Jersey	to	Cork.
30th Ditto	from	Gosport	to	Weedon.
50th Ditto	from	Blackburne	to	Dublin and to Waterford
59th Ditto	from	Weedon	to	Manchester.
62d Ditto	from	Chatham	to	Madras.
62d Ditto Ditto	from	Chatham (Newly Formed.)		
64th Ditto	from	Dublin	to	Belfast.
66th Ditto Ditto	from	Boyle	to	Castlebar.
77th Ditto Ditto	from	Clonmell	to	Kinsale.
84th Ditto Ditto	from	Kinsale	to	Jersey.
86th Ditto Ditto	from	Tralee	to	Cork and to Jersey.
89th Foot	ordered home from	Madras.		
93d Ditto Ditto	from	Stockport	to	Brecon.
94th Ditto Ditto	from	Plymouth	to	Chatham.
96th Ditto Ditto	from	Plymouth	to	Chatham.
97th Ditto Ditto	from	Waterford	to	Kinsale.

## PRIZE MONEY.

PRIZES ADVERTISED FOR PAYMENT IN THE LONDON GAZETTES, AS REPORTED TO THE TREASURER OF THE NAVY, DOWN TO THE 19TH OF JUNE, 1830.

## WAR OF 1793.

**ALBACORE**, for *La Nantaise*, capt. 5th Oct. 1797.—Pay. 4th May, 1830.—Agt. T. Collier, 3, Brick-court, Temple.

**INDEFATIGABLE**, for *Le Range*, (Head Money,) capt. 14th Oct. 1797.—Pay. 6th July, 1830.—Agt. J. P. Mnspratt, 9, New Broad-street.

## WAR OF 1803.

**SYRENE**, for Two Piratical *Misticos*, capt. 31st Jan. 1825.—Pay 16th April, 1830.—Agts. Evans and Eyton, 7, Northumberland-street, Strand.

**FOX**, for *María Wilhelmina*, Good Hope, and Brig unknown, capt. 3d and 20th Sept. 1807, and Four *Paddawakkans*, or Gun-boats, capt. 5th Oct. 1807.—Pay 2d April, 1830.—Agt. John Chippendale, 10, John-street, Adelphi.

**HYPERION**, for Seizures, capt. between 1st Jan. and 31st Aug. 1829.—Pay 10th June, 1830.—Agt. C. Clementson, 8, Adelphi Terrace, Strand.

**NORTH STAR**, for *Arcenia*, capt. 30th Oct. 1828.—Pay 4th May, 1830.—Agt. John Hinxman, 72, Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury.

**ROSE**, for Piratical Vessel, capt. 27th June, 1827.

—Pay 11th May, 1830.—Agt. C. Clementson, 8, Adelphi Terrace.

**SPEEDWELL** (Tender), for *Constantia*, alias *Esperanza*, capt. 6th Nov. 1822.—Pay 31st March, 1830.—Agts. W. and E. Chard, 3, Clifford's-inn.

**SURVEILLANTE**, for Brothers, capt. 3d July, 1813.—Pay 6th April, 1830.—Agt. T. Collier, 3, Brick-court, Temple.

**SKIPJACK**, for *Intrepido*, capt. 2d Aug. 1828.—Pay 16th April, 1830.—Agts. Cooke, Halford, and Son, 41, Norfolk-street, Strand.

**SIBYLLE**, for *Henriquetta* and *Diana*, capt. 6th Sept. and 12th Oct. 1827, and *Gertrudis*, capt. 12th Jan. 1828.—Pay on arrival.—Agts. Goode and Clarke, 15, Surrey street, Strand.

**DITTO**, for *Vengador*, capt. 16th May, 1828, *Josephine*, capt. 4th July, 1828, *El Almirante*, capt. 1st Feb. 1829; *Uniao*, capt. 6th Feb. 1829, *Carolina*, capt. 6th March, 1829, *Hosse*, capt. 23d March, 1829; *La Panchita*, capt. 29th April, 1829, and *Emilia*, capt. 16th Aug. 1829.—Pay on arrival.—Agts. Goode and Clarke, 15, Surrey-street, Strand.

**TYNE**, for *Constantia*, alias *Esperanza*, capt. 6th Nov. 1822.—Pay 31st March, 1830.—Agts. W. and E. Chard, 3, Clifford's-inn.

PRIZES ADJUDICATED IN THE HIGH COURT OF ADMIRALTY, AS REPORTED TO THE TREASURER OF THE NAVY, DOWN TO THE 19TH OF JUNE, 1830.

**FREIJA**, for French National Schooner of War, (name unknown,) capt. 18th Jan. 1810.—Cond. 24th March, 1830.—Pronounced to have been a Vessel of War, and 96 Men on Board.

**SURVEILLANTE**, for Brothers, capt. 3d July,

1813.—One Eighth of the value of the Ship and Cargo pronounced to be due for Salvage.

**TARRARUS**, for French Cutter Privateer, and French Schooner Privateer, (names unknown,) capt. 18th Sept. 1810.—Pronounced to have been Vessels of War, and 30 Men on board each.

## MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &amp;c.

FROM JUNE 22 TO JULY 27.

## WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 22.

Memorandum.—The half-pay of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from the 22d inst. inclusive, upon their receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Ens. Edward Smyth, h. p. 14th Foot; Lieut. Thomas Wallace Aird, h. p. Rl. African Corps; Ens. William Grubam, h. p. unatt.; Ens. John Milliken, h. p. Rl. Staff Corps; Lieut. John Clark, h. p. 26th Foot; Ass.-Surg. George Samuel Jenks, h. p. 10th Light Drs.; Ens. John Moser Graham, h. p. unatt.; Lieut. John Shaw McCallloch, h. p. 26th Foot; Lieut. William Wood, h. p. 63d Foot; Lieut. Hodder William Roberts, h. p. 8th Gar. Batt.; Cor. William Seymour, h. p. Rl. Waggon Train; Lieut. William Barwick, h. p. 45th Foot; Lieut. Robert Shafto Orde, h. p. 29th

Foot; Lieut. Thomas Jenour, h. p. 93d Foot; Lieut. Cornelius Sullivan, h. p. unatt.; Lieut. John Thurlow Scott Waring, h. p. 8th Foot; Ass.-Surg. William Bewicke Lynn, h. p. 11th Foot; Ens. Robert Nicolson Bruce, h. p. 1st Gar. Batt.

The half-pay of the under-mentioned officer has been cancelled from 25th of May, 1830, inclusive, upon his rec. a commuted allowance for his com.:—Apothecary Thomas Morton, h. p.

## FRIDAY, JUNE 25.

Memorandum.—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 63d Foot bearing on its colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have heretofore been granted to the regiment, the words "*Egmont-op-Zee*," in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of



the Regiment at Egmont-op-Zee, on the 2d of Oct. 1799.

6th Regt. Drs.—Capt. John Osborne, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Walter Cope Sheppard, who exc. rec. diff.; Cor. William Arkwright, to be Lieut. by p. vice Arbuthnot, prom.; Cor. Thomas Westropp M'Mahon, from 16th Light Drs. to be Cor. vice Arkwright.

16th Regt. Light Drs.—Cor. Pinson Bonham, to be Lieut. by p. vice Alexander, prom.

To be Cornets, by p.—William Andrew Sweetman, gent. vice Bonham; William Brooks, gent. v. M'Mahon, app. to 6th Drs.

3d Regt. Foot.—Major Gerald Rochfort, from 14th Foot, to be Major, vice Barlow, who exc.

8th Foot.—Ens. and Adj. Irvine S. Whitty, to have the rank of Lieut.

10th Ditto.—Staff-Ass. Surg. Stephenson Tecvan, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Grant, who exc.

14th Ditto.—Major Maurice Barlow, from 3d Foot, to be Major, vice Rochfort, who exc.

24th Ditto.—Lieut. Joseph Peacocke, from 50th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Kirkaldy, who exc.

44th Ditto.—Major Thomas Mackrell, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Lowther, who ret.

52d Ditto.—Ens. William Amherst Hale, to be Lieut. by p. vice Birch, who ret.; George Murray, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hale.

59th Ditto.—Lieut. George Kirkaldy, from 24th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Peacocke, who exc.

62d Ditto.—Capt. Stephen Parker, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Twigge, who ret.

83d Ditto.—Ens. and Adj. John Stubbs, to have the rank of Lieut.

90th Ditto.—Ens. John James, to be Lieut. without p. vice Pigot, dec.

Rl. Staff Corps.—To be Majors, without p.—Capt. Thomas Wright; Capt. William James Kling; Brevet Lieut.-Col. James Freeth.

• To be Capts. without p.—Brevet Capt. Edward Philip White; Lieut. Charles Rochfort Scott.

2d West India Regt.—Wm. Guise Whitcombe, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Macfarlane, prom.

Unatt.—Lieut. Hon. John Arbuthnot, from 6th Drs. to be Capt. of Inf. by p.

Hospital Staff.—Ass.-Surg. Walter Grant, from 10th Foot, to be Ass.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Teevan, who exc.

To be Hosp.-Ass. to the Forces.—Hosp.-Ass. Alexander Sheriff Macdonell, from h. p.; Hosp.-Ass. William Campbell Robertson, from h. p.

#### OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 21.

Ord. Med. Depart.—George Farr, gent. to be Sec.-Ass.-Surg. vice Robinson, prom.

#### WAR OFFICE, JUNE 20.

1st Regt. Drs.—Capt. Charles P. Almslie, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Washington Hibbert, who exc. rec. diff.

13th Regt. Light Drs.—Henry Horatio Kitchener, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Eyre, who ret.

14th Light Drs.—Major-Gen. Sir Edward Kerison, Bart. to be Col. vice Sir John Ormsby Vandeleur, app. to the command of 16th Light Drs.; Cor. and Adj. Patrick Leary, to have the rank of Lieut.

16th Light Drs.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Ormsby

Vandeleur, K.C.B. from 14th Light Drs. to be Col. vice Field-Marshal Earl Harcourt, dec.

1st or Gren. Regt. of Foot Gds.—Ens. and Lieut. George Crawford Ricketts, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice St. Clair, who ret.; Sec.-Lieut. Thomas Spottiswoode, from Rifle Brigade, to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Ricketts.

3d Regt. Foot Gds.—Ens. and Lieut. William Conyngham Burton, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Keppel, who ret.; Ens. George Henry Fitz-Roy, from 43d Foot, to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Burton.

7th Regt. of Foot.—Capt. Frederick Farquharson, to be Major, by p. vice Bell, prom.; Lieut. Cecil La Touche, to be Capt. by p. vice Farquharson; Ens. Thomas Colman, from h. p. to be Lieut. by p. vice La Touche.

13th Foot.—Ens. Zachary Edwards, to be Lieut. by p. vice Blackwell, prom.; Robert George Hughes, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Edwards.

33d Ditto.—Hosp.-Ass. Denis Joseph Magrath, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Walker, dec.

43d Ditto.—Major Henry Booth, to be Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Haverfield, dec.; Capt. George Johnston, to be Major vice Booth; Lieut. Jonah Harris, to be Capt. vice Johnston; Henry William Bunbury, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Fitz Roy, app. to 3d Foot Gds.

44th Ditto.—Ens. George Bayly, to be Lieut. without p. vice Wilson, dec.; William Evans, gent. to be Ens. vice Bayly.

62d Ditto.—Ens. John James Best, to be Lieut. by p. vice Conroy, prom.; David Sirlitt Cooper, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Best.

81st Ditto.—Ens. Henry John Clifford, to be Lieut. by p. vice Blaydes, who ret.; William Henry Charles Wellesley, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Clifford.

90th Ditto.—John Hynde Cotton, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice James, prom.

95th Ditto.—Ens. William Armstrong Rogers, to be Lieut. without p. vice Clayton, dec.; Gent. Cadet Charles P. Hamilton, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Rogers.

Rifle Brigade.—George Kirwan Carr, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Spottiswoode, app. to 1st or Gren. Foot Gds.

Unattached.—Major Edward Wells Bell, from 7th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. by p.

To be Capts. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. Gilbert Conroy, from 62d Foot; Lieut. Thomas Blackwell, from 13th Foot.

Staff.—Lieut.-Col. Lord Charles Fitz-Roy, to be Dep. Adj.-Gen. to the Troops serving in the Mediterranean, vice Raitt, who res.

Hosp. Staff.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. John Reid, from h. p. to be Ass.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Magrath, app. to 33d Foot.

Garrisons.—Gen. Rowland Lord Hill, G.C.B. to be Governor of Plymouth, vice Field-Marshal Earl Harcourt, dec.; Gen. William Earl Cathcart, K.T. to be Governor of Hull, vice Lord Hill.

Memoranda.—The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the Service, by the sale of unatt. coms.:—

Lieut.-Col. George Edward Raitt, h. p. unatt.; Capt. Henry Dixon, Retired List 4th Rl. Vet. Bat.; Capt. Alexander M'Queen, h. p. Canadian Fencibles.

## OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JULY 3.

Corps of Rl. Engineers.—Sec.-Capt. Marcus Ammonius Waters, to be Capt. vice Thompson, dec.; First-Lieut. Charles Ogle Streatfeild, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Waters; Sec.-Lieut. Charles Bailey, to be First-Lieut. vice Streatfeild; Capt. Robert Samuel Hustler, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Vigoreux, dec.; Sec.-Capt. Charles Edward Prince, to be Capt. vice Hustler, prom.; First-Lieut. Joseph Ellison Portlock, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Prince; Sec.-Lieut. William Thomas Denison, to be First-Lieut. vice Portlock.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery.—First-Lieut. Hugh Morgan, to be Sec.-Capt. vice T. N. King, ret. upon h. p.; Sec.-Lieut. Edward Charles Warde, to be First-Lieut. vice Morgau; Sec.-Capt. Francis Rawdon Chesney, to be Capt. vice W. Greene, superseded, being absent without leave; First-Lieut. Francis Warde, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Chesney; Sec.-Lieut. Alexander Tytler, to be First-Lieut. vice Warde.

## WAR OFFICE, JULY 6.

1st Regt. Life Gds.—Cornet and Sub-Lieut. St. George Caulfield, to be Lieut. by p. vice Du Pre, who ret.; Hon. Hugh Cholmondeley, to be Cor. and Sub-Lieut. by p. vice Caulfield.

4th Regt. of Dr. Gds.—Cor. John Matthew Quantock, to be Lieut. by p. vice Storey, prom.; Lionel Place, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Quantock.

7th Dr. Gds.—Veterinary Surg. John Schroeder, from 13th Light Drs. to be Veterinary Surg. vice Anderson, dec.

8th Regt. Light Drs.—Lieut. Goodrich Shedden, to be Capt. by p. vice Lord George Augusta Hill, prom.; Cor. Shirley Hamilton Ball, to be Lieut. by p. vice Shedden; Ens. Hon. George Augustus Craven, from 67th Ft. to be Cor. by p. vice Ball.

16th Light Drs.—Lieut. Robert Douglass, to be Capt. by p. vice Monteath, who ret.; Cor. Charles James Cornish, to be Lieut. by p. vice Douglass; D. Lyon Campbell, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Cornish.

1st or Gren. Regt. Ft. Gds.—Joseph Henry Hudson, Esq. Page of Honour to His late Majesty, to be Ens. and Lieut. without p.; Hospital Assist. Richard Redmond Caton, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Pickford, who res.

3d Regt. Ft. Gds.—Lieut. and Capt. Henry Colville, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Elrington, who ret.; Ens. and Lieut. George Moncrieffe, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Colville; Hon. Charles Henry Dillon, to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Moncrieffe.

21st. Regt. Foot.—William Higginson Duff, gent., to be Second Lieut. by p. vice Sinclair, prom.

36th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Smith, from 49th Ft. to be Capt. vice Henry Bell, who ret. upon h. p.

37th Ditto.—William Quarrier Ward, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice O'Beirne, who ret.

40th Ditto.—Capt. John Pine Penefather, from 69th Ft. to be Capt. vice Floyer, who exc.

49th Ditto.—Capt. Gilbert Conry, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Smith, app. to 36th Ft.

50th Ditto.—Capt. Richard Floyer, from 40th Ft. to be Capt. vice Penefather, who exc.

67th Ditto.—Edward Horlock Mortimer, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Craven, app. to 8th Lt. Drs.

87th Ditto.—Major James Rowan, from h. p. to be Major, vice Gully, who ret.

Unattached.—Capt. Lord George Augusta Hill, from 8th Light Drs. to be Major of Inf. by p.; Lieut. George Walter Story, from 4th Dr. Gds. to be Capt. of Inf. by p.; Second Lieut. Hon. John Sinclair, from 21st Ft. to be Lieut. of Inf. by p.

Hospital Staff.—To be Hospital-Assistants to the Forces.—Hospital-Assist. George Henry Gordon, from h. p. vice Hunter, app. to 2d Ft.; Hospital-Assist. Gregor McGregor, from h. p. vice West, app. to 40th Ft.

Garrisons.—Capt. John Charles Griffith, on h. p. 94th Ft. to be Fort-Major at St. John's, Newfoundland, vice Campbell, who res.

Memoranda.—The christian names of Ens. and Lieut. Campbell, who was app. to the 1st or Gren. Ft. Gds. on the 11th inst. are George Herbert Frellrick.

The app. of Assist.-Surg. Bilsbane, from 74th Ft. to 34th Ft. on the 8th June, 1830, has not taken place.

The christian name of Ens. Fitzroy, who was app. from 43d Ft. to 3d Ft. Gds. on the 29th ult. is George only, and not George Henry.

The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unattached commissions:—

Capt. Thomas Fenton, h. p. 21st Light Drs.; Lieut. David Dundas, h. p. 56th Foot.

## FRIDAY, JULY 9.

13th Regt. Light Drs.—John Legrew, gent. to be Veterinary Surg. vice Schroeder, app. to 7th Dr. Gds.

15th Regt. Foot.—Assist.-Surg. Hugh Caldwell, from h. p. 31st Ft. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Christ. Collis, who exc.

24th Ditto.—Lieut. John Harris, to be Capt. without p. vice Monkton, dec.; Ens. William Gustavus Brown, to be Lieut. without p. vice Harris; Gent. Cadet Henry Farrant, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. without p. vice Brown.

33d Ditto.—Cornet Francis Stanford, from h. p. 12th Light Drs. to be Ens. without p. vice Tully, who res.

36th Ditto.—Capt. Hippolyte Mitchell, from h. p. 96th Foot, to be Capt. vice Francis John St. Quintin, who exc.

38th Ditto.—Lieut. William Frederick Vernon, to be Paymaster, vice Grant, dec.

41st Ditto.—Henry Greville, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Kirkbride, whose appointment has not taken place.

53d Ditto.—Capt. John Quin Pardy, from h. p. Rl. Staff Corps, to be Capt. vice Edward Berkeley Phillips, who exc.

61st. Ditto.—Ens. Richard Gloster, to be Lieut. without p. vice Burslem, dec.; Gent. Cadet Robt. Aldridge, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. vice Gloster.

62d Ditto.—Capt. Charles Fitz-Roy Neynse, from h. p. to be Capt. vice James Hamilton Anstruther, who exc.

Unattached.—To be Majors of Infantry without purchase—Brev. Lieut.-Col. William Cochrane,

Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in Nova Scotia; Brev. Lieut.-Col. Duncan M'Dougall, Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in Nova Scotia; Brev. Lieut.-Col. James Frederick Love, Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in New Brunswick.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JULY 12.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery.—Charles Percivall, gent. from 6th Dra. to be Veterinary Surg. vice Coward, placed on h. p.

Northamptonshire Militia.—Sir Justinian Isham, Bart. to be Col. vice Sir Richard Brooke de Capell Brooke, Bart., deceased; Langham Rykeby, Esq., to be Lieut.-Col. vice Sir Justinian Isham, Bart., prom.; William Somerset Rose, Esq. to be Capt.

WAR OFFICE, JULY 16.

1st or Gren. Regt. Ft. Gds.—Ens. and Lieut. Hugh Fitz Roy, to be Adjt. vice Vernon, who aces the Adjt. only.

23d Regt. Foot.—William Lemos Willoughby, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Lord Henry Beauclerk, app. to 87th Foot.

83d Ditto.—Ens. John Williamson, to be Lieut. by p. vice Miller, who ret.; Francis Todd, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Williamson.

36th Ditto.—Lieut. Richard William Wake, to be Capt. by p. vice Mitchell, who ret.; Ens. Andrew Nugent, to be Lieut. by p. vice Wake; John Henry, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Nugent.

43d Ditto.—Ens. Frederick Parris Sanders, to be Lieut. without p. vice Thomas, app. Adjt.; Gent. Cadet John Thomas William Jones, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. vice Sanders; Lieut. James Thomas, to be Adjt. vice Harris, prom.

67th Ditto.—Sergt.-Major William Fisher, from 77th Foot, to be Adjt. with the rank of Ens. vice Deverell, who res the Adjutantcy only.

71th Ditto.—Richard Maxwell, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice De Koven, who ret.

79th Ditto.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. Duncan M'Dougall, from h. p. to be Major, vice Marshall, app. Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in Nova Scotia.

80th Ditto.—Capt. John Haggerstone, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Henry Sykes Stephens, who exc.

87th Ditto.—Capt. Hon. Nath. Henry Charles Massey, to be Major, by p. vice Rowan, who ret.; Lieut. John Hassard, to be Capt. by p. vice Massey; Sec.-Lieut. Acheson Thompson, to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Hassard; Sec.-Lieut. Lord Henry Beauclerk, from 23d Ft. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Thompson.

The undermentioned officers, actually holding situations on the Staff, to be promoted to unattached commissions:—To be Lieut.-Cols. of Infantry—Brevet Col. Hon. John Ramsey, h. p. Claudine Fencibles; Brevet Lieut.-Col. George Charles D'Agullar, h. p. 91st Foot; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Charles Turner, h. p. 135th Foot; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Sir Gny. Campbell, Bart. h. p. 6th Foot; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Chatham Horace Churchill, h. p.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Henry George Smith, h. p.; Brevet Lieut. Col. Kenneth Spodguss, h. p. Portuguese Officers; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Harry Bulleel Harris, h. p. 86th Foot; Brevet Lieut. Col. Lord John Thomas Henry Somer-

set, h. p. Watteville's Regt.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Thomas Drake, h. p. as Permanent Assist.-Quartermaster.-Gen.

To be Majors of Infantry.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. Colley Lyons Lucas Foster, h. p. 6th West India Regt.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Richard Egerton, h. p. 84th Foot; Brevet Lieut.-Col. William Staveley, h. p.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. George Evatt, h. p. 2d Garrison Battalion; Brevet Lieut.-Col. William Beresford, h. p. 31st Foot; Brevet Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, h. p. 43d Foot; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Thomas Noel Harris, h. p. 1st Dr. Gds.; Brevet Major Charles Wood, h. p. 22d Light Dra.

The under-mentioned officers, who have been removed lately from Staff situations in Ireland, in consequence of reduction, to be promoted to unattached commissions:—

To be Lieut.-Cols. of Infantry.—Brevet Col. Edward James O'Brien, h. p. Princess Charlotte of Wales's Fencible Infantry; Brevet Col. Robt. Owen, h. p. 5th Garrison Battalion.

To be Major of Infantry.—Brevet Major John Charles Smith, h. p. 61st Foot.

Brevet.—Major Alexander Campbell, 9th Light Drs. to be Lieut.-Col. in the army.

Staff.—Major William Marshall, from 79th Foot, to be Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in Nova Scotia, with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in the army, vice M'Dougall, app. to 79th Foot.

Hospital Staff.—Deputy-Purveyor Matthew Wreford, from h. p. to be Deputy-Purveyor to the Forces, vice Richard Tucker, who exc.

West Somerset Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Henry Hall, gent. to be Lieut.

JULY 19.

6th Regt. Drs.—Cornet and Adjt. Charles Sillery, to have the rank of Lieut.

3d Regt. Ft. Gds.—Lieut. and Capt. Henry Robert Digby, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Hall, who ret.; Ens. and Lieut. John Tanbman Goldie Tanbman, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Digby; Robert Frederick Brownlow Rushbrook, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Tanbman.

10th Regt. Foot.—Lieut. David Borns, to be Capt. without p. vice Gurwood, prom.

34th Ditto.—Assist.-Surg. John Hendrick, M.D. from h. p. 63d regt. to be Assist. Surg.

64th Ditto.—Ens. John Douglas, to be Lieut. by p. vice Davidson, who ret.; William John James, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Douglas.

68th Ditto.—Major John Reed, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Hawkins, who ret.

82d Ditto.—Brevet Major Brook Firman, to be Major, without p. vice Grant, prom.; Lieut. Robert Latham, to be Capt. without p. vice Firman.

84th Ditto.—Capt. Gny Prendergast Clarke, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Davies, prom.

86th Ditto.—Capt. George Gibson, from h. p. 60th Regt. to be Capt. vice Henry Kean, who exc.

91st Ditto.—Capt. Walter Gorges Mahon, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Hearn, who ret.

98th Ditto.—Henry Douglas Cowper, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Blakiston, who ret.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Col. of Infantry without p.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. Robert Grant, from 82d Regt. To be Majors of Infantry without p.—Brevet Major William Hanbury Davies, from 84th Regt.; Brevet Lieut. Col. John Gutwood, from



10th Regt. To be Major of Infantry by p.—Capt. Francis Du Vernet from Ceylon Regt. To be Capt. of Infantry by p.—Lieut. William Osborne, from 10th Light Drs.

Staff.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. William Beresford, from Staff in North America, to be Permanent Assist.-Quartermast.-Gen. vice Broke, app. Dep.-Quartermast.-Gen. in Nova Scotia; Major Horatio George Broke, Permanent Assist.-Quartermast.-Gen. to be Dep.-Quartermast.-Gen. to the troops serving in Nova Scotia, with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in the army, vice Beresford.

Hospital Staff.—To be Hospital-Assistants to the Forces—Hospital-Assist. Robert Primerose, from h. p. vice Caton, app. to 1st or Gren. Gds.; Hospital-Assist. Peter Daly Murray, M. D. from h. p.

Memoranda.—The appointment of Lieut. Thornley, from h. p. 43d Regt. to be Lieut. in the 80th Regt. as stated in the Gazette of the 11th of June, 1830, has not taken place.

The date of Lieut. Rogers' promotion in the 95th Regt. is 2d June, 1830, and not 29th June, 1830, as formerly stated.

The dates of the appointments of Hospital Assistants Macdonell and Robertson to full pay, are the 4th June, 1830, instead of the 30th of that month.

Major Sir Harry Verney, Bart. h. p. unattached, has been allowed to retire from the service by the sale of an unattached commission.

#### OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JULY 19.

Rt. Regt. of Artillery.—Sec.-Lieut. Henry Stephen Treman, to be First Lieut. vice Pearce, dec.

Royal Eastern Regiment of Middlesex Militia.—Guy Parsons, Esq. to be Capt.

#### WAR-OFFICE, JULY 22.

Memorandum.—The King has been pleased to restore Sir Robert Thomas Wilson, Knt. to his rank, as Major-General in the army.

His Majesty has been farther pleased to command, that Major-General Sir Robert Thomas Wilson, Knt. be promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General in the army. Commission to be dated 27th May, 1825.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the following officers to take rank by Brevet, as undermentioned:—

To be Field-Marsbals in the Army.—General Sir Alured Clarke, G.C.B., Right Hon. Sir Samuel Hulse.

To be Generals in the Army.—Lieutenant-General George Earl of Dalhousie, G.C.B., Thomas Baker, Henry Williams, Henry Marquis Conyngham, K.S.P., Hon. Sir Alexander Hope, G.C.B., Sir John Fraser, Peter Heroo, John Ramsay, Sir John Delves Broughton, Bart., William Dyott, Sir Ronald Crauford Ferguson, K.C.B., Sir Robert Macfarlane, K.C.B., John Gustavus Crosbie, Edward Stack, Hon. John Brodrick, Sir Henry Warde, K.C.B., James Dutham, Hon. David Leslie, John Manners Kerr, Thomas Scott, Sir Tomkyns Hilgrove Turner, Christopher Chowne, Hon. William Mordaunt Maitland, John Lord

Crewe, Hon. Sir Galbraith Lowry Cole, G.C.B., Quin John Freeman, George Earl of Granard, Francis Moore, Robert Viscount Lorton, Sir William Henry Clinton, G.C.B.

To be Lieutenant-Generals in the Army.—Major-Generals—Sir Charles Imhoff, Gabriel Gordon, Alexander Adams, Godfrey Lord Macdonald, Samuel Need, Edward Webber, Thomas L'Estrange, Charles Craven, Joseph Foreaux, George Kinnaird Dana, James Moore, Sir Henry Magbulla, Mervin Vavasour, Bart., Henry Raleigh Knight, Samuel Venables Hinde, Thomas Norton Wyndham, Birkenhead Glegg, Hon. James Ramsay, Lewis Mosheim, Sir Colquhoun Grant, K.C.B., Sir James Lyon, K.C.B., James Orde, Charles Bulkeley Egerton, Sir Thomas Sidney Beckwith, K.C.B., Henry John Cumming, Sir Charles Phillips, Henry Bruce, Thomas Birch Reynardson, John Earl of Carysfort, Sir Peregrine Maitland, K.C.B., Hon. Thomas Edward Capel, Sir William Sheridan, Bart., Godfrey Basil Mundy, Hon. Sir Robert William O'Callaghan, K.C.B., Sir John Keane, K.C.B., Lord George Thomas Beresford, Robert Campbell, Robert Balfour, Robert Earl of Carnwarth, James Cuming, Sir Colin Halkett, K.C.B., Sir Henry Edward Bunbury, Bart. and K.C.B., Sir Hudson Lowe, K.C.B., Sir Frederick Adam, K.C.B., Sir Richard Hussey Vivian, Bart., and K.C.B.

To be Major-Generals in the Army.—Colonels.—Robert Ellice, h. p. 101st Ft.; Sir John Buchan, h. p. unat.; Norman M'Leod, h. p. New Brunswick Fencibles; Maurice Charles O'Connell, 73d Ft.; James Patrick Murray, h. p. 5th Garrison Battalion; Sir Hugh Gough, h. p. unat.; James Macdonell, Coldst. Foot Gds.; Lorenzo Moore, 35th Foot; Andrew Pilkington, h. p. 2d Ceylon Regiment; John Cardiner, h. p. 1st Foot; George Middlemore, Inspecting Field-officer of a Recruiting District; Sir William Williams, K.C.B., h. p. Portuguese Officers; James Lomax, b. p. 60th Foot; James Wallace Sleigh, 11th Light Drs.; Alexander Nesbitt, h. p. as Permanent Assist.-Quar.-mast.-Gen.; William Gabriel Davy, h. p. 7th Garrison Battalion; Charles William Maxwell, h. p. 21st Foot; Charles Ashworth, h. p. Portuguese Officers; Archibald Campbell, h. p. 90th Foot, Mark Napier, h. p. 69th Foot; John Wardlaw, h. p. unat.; Jonathan Yates, h. p. Royal York Rangers; James Kierney, 2d Dragoon Gds.; Edward James O'Brien, h. p. unat.; Thomas Foster, b. p. 3d Garrison Battalion; Hon. John Ramsay, h. p. unat.; James Alexander Farquharson, 25th Foot; Robert Owen, h. p. unat.; Amos Goddall Robert Norcott, Rifle Brigade; Charles Bruce, 64th Foot; John Forster Fitz-Gerald, 20th Foot; Arthur Benjamin Clifton, h. p. unat.; William Stewart, 3d Foot; William Cornwallis Eustace, h. p. unat.; Charles Murray Lord Greenock, h. p. Royal Staff Corps; Effingham Lindsay, h. p. 22d Foot; Sir Alexander Leith, K.C.B.; h. p. 48th Foot; John Ross, unat.; Count Francis Rivarola, Royal Malta Fencibles; Sir John Brown, 13th Light Drs.; Hon. Sir Robert Lawrence Dundas, K.C.B., h. p. Permanent Assist.-Quar.-mast.-Gen.; Lord Robert Manners, 3d Light Drs.; Hon. Hugh Arbuthnot, h. p. 52d Foot; Sir Robert Arbuthnot, K.C.B., h. p. unat.; George Guy Carleton L'E-



trange, h. p. unat.; Thomas Pearson, 23d Foot; Donald Little Gilmore, h. p. unat.; Sir Gregory Holman Bromley Way, h. p. 8d Rl. Vet. Bat.; Sir James Douglas, K.C.B., h. p. Portuguese Officers; John Waters, h. p. unat.; William Macbean, h. p. 11th Foot; Sir William Parker Carroll, 18th Foot; Right Hon. Sir Henry Hardinge, K.C.B., h. p. 1st Greek Light In.; Sir George Elder, h. p. Portuguese Officers; Willoughby Cotton, 14th Foot; John Clitherow, 3d Ft. Gds.; John Hanbury, 1st or Gren. Ft. Gds.

To be Colonels in the Army.—Lieutenant-Colonels—William Smith, h. p. 50th Regt.; John Watling, h. p. Portuguese Officers; Molyneux Marston, h. p. 87th Foot; Sir Francis Hastings Doyle, Bart. h. p. 54th Foot; Henry Yonge, h. p. 53d Foot; William Gray, h. p. 1st Foot; Edward Darley, 58th Foot; John Richard Warde, Permanent Ass. Quar.-mast.-Gen.; Henry Williams, h. p. 2d Gar. Bat.; William Vincent Hompesch, h. p. unat.; Christopher Hamilton, 97th Foot; John Daniell, 49th Foot; William Williams Blake, h. p. 20th Light Drs.; Sir Edward Miles, 89th Foot; George Teesdale, 1st Drag. Gds.; William Huwe Knight Erskine, h. p. Bradshaw's Recruit. Corps; George James Reeves, h. p. 27th Foot; Matthew Mahon, h. p. Rl. York Ran.; Hon. Henry Murray, h. p. 18th Light Drs.; John Mathias Everard, h. p. 77th Foot; John Grey, h. p. 5th Foot; George Wyndham, h. p. 20th Light Drs.; Alexander Cameron, h. p. 1st Greek Light In.; Sir James Wilson, K.C.B. h. p. 48th Foot; Thomas Klrwan Burke, Rl. Newfound. Vet. Com.; Thomas Dahmer, h. p. 43d Foot; Sir Henry Watson, h. p. Portuguese Officers; Edward Walker, h. p. 60th Foot; Thomas Evans, 70th Foot; John Johnson, h. p. unat.; Archibald MacLaine, h. p. unat.; William Gordon M'Gregor, Insp. Field-Officer of a Recruit. Dis.; James Hay, h. p. 17th Light Drs.; William Wood, h. p. 41st Foot; William Warre, Permanent Ass. Quar.-mast.-Gen.; Charles Ashe A'Court, h. p. 1st Greek Light In.; George Charles d'Aguilar, h. p. unat.; Jacob Glen Cuyler h. p. Cape Regt.; George O'Malley, 98th Foot; Nicholas Ramsay h. p. 5th Gar. Bat.; Peter D'Arcy, h. p. 7th Gar. Bat.; John Gilles, h. p. 40th Foot; Edw. Ruwland Joseph Cotton, h. p. 10th Foot; Charles Turner, h. p. unat.; William Francis Bentinck Lottus, h. p. 38th Foot; Francis Skelly Tidy, Insp. Field Officer of a Recruit. Dis.; George Burrell, 90th Foot; James Farrer, h. p. 2d Greek Light In.; Robert Ross, 4th Dra. Gds.; Thomas Brahazon Aylmer, h. p. 9th Foot; James M'Dermott, late of the Rl. Mil. Col.; Henry James Riddell, Permanent Assist. Quar.-mast.-Gen.; Richard Goodall Elrington, 47th Foot; Henry Charles Edward Vernon Graham, h. p. unat.; John Ready, h. p. 1st Gar. Bat.; Charles A. Vigoreux, 45th Foot; Sir James A. Hope, K.C.B. 3d Ft. Gds.; Sir Robert John Harvey, h. p. Portuguese Officers; Sir Edmund Keynton Williams, K.C.B. 41st Foot; Henry Sullivan, 6th Foot; Burgess Kamac, h. p. unat.; Robert M'Douall, h. p. Glen. Fen.; Henry John, h. p. unat.; Richard Armstrong, 26th Foot; Andrew Brown, 79th Foot; Robert Waller, Permanent Assist. Quar.-mast.-Gen.; Sir Frederick Stovin, K.C.B. h. p. unat.; Sir Guy Campbell, Bart. h. p. unat.; Richard Goddard Hare, h. p. unat.;

Alexander Thomson, h. p. 99th Foot; John William Mallet, 80th Foot; Miller Clifford, 58th Foot; Frederick George Heriot, h. p. Cana. Volt.; Samuel Rice, 51th Foot; William Francis Patrick Napier, h. p. 49d Foot; John Duffy, h. p. unat.; Martin Lindesay, 78th Foot; Henry Daubeny, h. p. 83d Foot; Douglas Mercer, 3d Ft. Gds.; Francis Miles Milman, Cold. Ft. Gds.; John Reeve, h. p. unat.; Jacob Tonson, h. p. 37th Foot; William Alexander Gordon, h. p. 95th Foot; Stephen Arthur Goodman, h. p. 48th Foot; Thomas Kenah, h. p. 59th Foot.

To be Lieutenant-Colonels in the Army.—Majors—John Moore, 54th Foot; James Jones, h. p. 15th Light Drs.; Charles Milner, h. p. 3d Foot; William Fawcett, h. p. 14th Foot; Joseph Phillott, h. p. 35th Foot; Maxwell Close, h. p. 1st Gar. Batt.; Matthew Ryan, h. p. unatt.; William Henry Tatum, h. p. 31st Foot; Fountain Elwin, h. p. 44th Foot; William Mansfield Morrison, h. p. 23d Light Drs.; William Hart Iapslie, h. p. 89th Foot; Thomas Hole, h. p. 25th Light Drs.; James Peat, h. p. 25th Foot; Mark Anthony Bozon, 93d Foot; Hugh John Cameron, h. p. York Chasseurs; Henry White, 96th Foot; Edward Carlyton, h. p. 66th Foot; George Germaine Cochrane, h. p. 3d Provis. Batt. of militia; Patrick Campbell, h. p. 52d Foot; Thomas Weare, h. p. unatt.; Thomas Burke, h. p. 4th Foot; James Boyle, 94th Foot; Alexander Tod, h. p. 2d Gar. Batt.; Robert Campbell, h. p. 28th Foot; Hector Cameron, h. p. 9th Foot; Joseph Creighton, h. p. 59th Foot; William Somerset Forhes, 89th Foot; William Vincent, Permanent Assist.-Quartermast.-Gen.; Baynton Stone, h. p. 58th Foot; Thomas Samuel Nicolls, h. p. 24th Foot; Denis O'Kelly, 11th Foot; Charles Hamilton Smith, h. p. 15th Foot; George Augustus Eliot, h. p. unatt.; James Jenkin, h. p. unatt.; James Lewis Basden, 89th Foot; Donald Campbell, h. p. 79th Foot; James Poole Oates, h. p. 88th Foot; Edward Thomas Fitzgerald, h. p. 12th Foot; Charles Pratt, h. p. 96th Foot; George Spottiswoode, h. p. 71st Foot; James Harvey, h. p. 92d Foot; Loftus Gray, h. p. Rifle Brig.; Charles Campbell, h. p. 94th Foot; Hamlet Ohins, h. p. 53d Foot; George Tovey, 5th Foot; Gilbert Elliott, h. p. 29th Foot; James Horton, h. p. De Neuron's Regt.; James Lalng, h. p. 61st Foot; Edward Anthony Angelo, h. p. Newfoundland Fencibles; John Bradish, h. p. 2d Ceylon Regt.; Richard Jones, h. p. 81st Foot; John Campbell, h. p. York Light Infantry Volunteers; Donald M'Neil, h. p. Cape Regt.; George Saunders Thwaites, h. p. 57th Foot; William Ball, Rl. Newfoundland Vet. Comp.; Samuel Bircham, Ceylon Regt.; Samuel Colberg, h. p. 60th Foot; Robert Hilliard, h. p. 45th Foot; Lord Robert Kerr, h. p. 6th Gar. Batt.; John Scott Lindesay, h. p. 3d Irish Brig.; George Bunce, h. p. unatt.; Nicholas Brutton, 11th Light Drs.; William Morris, h. p. unatt.; Richard Rochfort, h. p. Depot Staff; John M'Mahon, 2d Foot; Daniel O'Donoghue, h. p. 1st Gar. Batt.; Joseph Jerrard, h. p. 6th Gar. Batt.; Robert Terry, h. p. 31st Foot; John Thomas Whelan, h. p. Rl. Newfoundland Fencibles; Arthur Morris, h. p. 14th Foot.

To be Majors in the Army.—Captains—Mark M'Leod Tew, 34th Foot; John J. Hollis, 25th

Foot; Alexander Mackenzie, *Rl. Newfoundland Vet. Comp.*; John Proctor, 30th Foot; Robert Hunt, 57th Foot; Edward Charleton, 61st Foot; Charles Bennet, 64th Foot; Benjamin Halfhide, 44th Foot; Robert Mullen, 1st Foot; John Bent, 5th Foot; Fide Heatley, 47th Foot; James Henry Phelps, 51st Foot; James Rivers, 91st Foot; Henry Pratt, 18th Foot; James Henderson, 71st Foot; Harvey Wellman, 57th Foot; William North, 68th Foot; William Smith, 5th Foot; Edward Rennick, 83d Foot; Donald John M'Queen, 74th Foot; George Augustus Delhoste, 35th Foot; Peter Shadwell Norman, 56th Foot; Samuel Workman, 85th Foot; Robert Joseph Denham, 13th Foot; Charles Stanhope O'Meara, 46th Foot; John Swinburne, 82d Foot; Richard Moore, 45th Foot; John Garvock, *Dep. Ast.-Adjt.-Gen.*; Robert Scott Aitchison, *Cape Mounted Rifleman*; John Winnett Nunn, 80th Foot; Charles Schaw, 33d Foot; John Tongue, 30th Foot; James Johnston, 44th Foot; W. S. Bertrand, 14th Foot; Richard Jebb, 40th Foot; John Fitzgerald, 8th Foot; John Henry Barnett, 40th Foot; Pearce Lowen, *Cape Mounted Rifleman*; Robert Hammill, 18th Foot; Peter Duncan, 60th Foot; Malcolm M'Gregor, 78th Foot; John Kitson, 44th Foot; Henry Hawkins, 3d Ft. Gds.; Edward Eustace Hill, 96th Foot; Francis Foller, 50th Foot; David England Johnson, 5th Foot; Stephen Noel, 92d Foot; George Ingham, *Ceylon Regt.*; Gillies Macpherson, 99th Foot; Thomas Sterling Begbie, 82d Foot; Joseph Jocelyn Anderson, 10th Foot; Arthur Frederlek Barbauld, 54th Foot; Robert Noble Crosse, 36th Foot; Thomas Pardoe, *Rl. Wag. Tr.*; Simson Kennedy, 68th Foot; George E. Jones, 89th Foot; Pery Baylee, 63d Foot; Basil Jackson, *Rl. Wag. Tr.*

To be Aides-de-Camp to his Majesty, with the rank of Colonel in the Army.—Lieutenant-Colonels—Sir Robert Gardiner, *K.C.B.*, *Rl. Artil.*; John Freemantle, *Coldstream Ft. Gds.*; Lord George William Russell, 90th Foot; Edward Wynyard, *Gren. Ft. Gds.*; James Ferguson, 52d Foot; Thomas William Brotherton, 95th Foot; Sir Adolphus John Dalrymple, *Bart.*, *h. p.* 2d *Gar. Batt.*; Sir James Henry Reynett, *h. p.* 52d Foot; William Smelt, 37th Foot; Andrew Creagh, 81st Foot; James Robertson Arnold, *Rl. Eng.*; William Wemyss, *h. p.* 93d Foot; George Fitz-Clarence, *h. p.* *pnatt.*

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the following officers of the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers to take rank by Brevet as undermentioned:—

To be Lieut.-Gens. in the Army.—Major Gens.—John Humphrey, *Royal Engineers*; Henry Eustace, *late Engineers in Ireland*; Benjamin Lord Bloomfield, *Rl. Art.*; George Cookson, *from Rl. Art.*

To be Major-Generals in the Army.—Colonels—Edward Pritchard, *Rl. Art.*; James Viney, *Rl. Art.*; Robert Beevor, *Rl. Art.*; James Shortall, *late Rl. Irish Art.*; Richard Legg, *late Rl. Irish Art.*; Robert Crawford, *late Rl. Irish Art.*

To be Colonels in the Army.—Lieutenant-Colonels—Peter Kettlewell, *late Rl. Irish Art.*; Forster Coulson, *late Rl. Irish Art.*; Richard Uniacke, *late Rl. Irish Art.*; George Irving, *late Rl. Irish Art.*;

Sir John May, *K.C.B.*, *Rl. Art.*; John Fox Burgoyne, *Rl. Eng.*; Charles William Pasley, *Rl. Eng.*; Sir Hew D. Ross, *K.C.B.*, *Rl. Art.*; Sir Charles Felix Smith, *Rl. Eng.*; Charles Greve Ellicombe, *Rl. Eng.*; Henry Goldfinch, *Rl. Eng.*; James Webber Smith, *Rl. Art.*

To be Lieutenant-Colonels in the Army.—Majors W. M. G. Colebrooke, *Rl. Art.*; Thomas Tidall, *late Rl. Irish Art.*

To be Majors in the Army.—Captains.—Joseph Darby, *Rl. Art.*; Samuel Rudyerd, *Rl. Art.*; William Bentham, *Rl. Art.*; Charles Cornwallis, *Dansey, Rl. Art.*; Daniel Bisset, *Rl. Art.*; Adam Elfe Crawford, *R. Eng.*; Henry William Gordon, *Rl. Art.*; John Oldfield, *Rl. Eng.*; Matthew C. Dixon, *Rl. Eng.*; Richard King, *Rl. Art.*; William Daniel Jones, *Rl. Art.*; Patrick Dougl Calder, *Rl. Eng.*; Frederick Arabin, *Rl. Art.*; Charles Dixon, *Rl. Eng.*; Richard B. Hunt, *Rl. Art.*; Courtenay Cruttenden, *Rl. Art.*; Peter Faddy, *Rl. Art.*; John Brenchley Harris, *Rl. Eng.*; William Henry Slade, *Rl. Eng.*; William Wylde, *Rl. Art.*; Charles E. Gordon, *Rl. Art.*; John Harper, *Rl. Eng.*; W. E. Maling, *Rl. Art.*; Philip W. Walker, *Rl. Art.*; A. MacLachlan, *Rl. Art.*; Thomas Scott, *Rl. Art.*; C. Blachley, *Rl. Art.*; John Longley, *Rl. Art.*; Hassel R. Moor, *Rl. Art.*; Henry George Jackson, *Rl. Art.*

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the following Officers of the Royal Marines to take rank by Brevet as undermentioned:—

To be Major-General.—Colonel George Elliott Vincombe.

To be Lieutenant-Colonels.—Majors Nathaniel Hamilton English, Richard Bunce, Thomas Adair.

To be Majors.—Captains—Richard Parry, Robert White, John Maughan, Richard Owen, Augustus Keppel Colley, Francis Geary Gardner Lee, James Sargent Smith, James Stephen Pilcher, James Rivers Hore, Thomas Lewis Lawrence, Edward Smith Mercer, Richard Steele Wilkinson, Thomas Mitchel, John Moore, Joseph William (1), William Walker, Frederick Waters, William Taylor, John M'Callom, Thomas Lemon.

Memoranda.—The exchange between Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Henry Somerset, from half-pay unattached, and Colonel Clifton, of the 1st Dragoons, which took place on the 11th of June, 1829, is without the difference, the latter officer having repaid the sum he received on that occasion.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that the 9th regiment of Light Dragoons shall hereafter assume the title of the 9th (or Queen's Royal) Lancers.

#### WAR OFFICE, JULY 22.

The King has been pleased to appoint the following Colonels of Militia to be His Majesty's Aides-de-Camp for the service of the Militia Force:—

Colonel Sir Watkins Williams Wynn, *Bart.*, *Royal Denbigh Militia*; Colonel George, *Earl of Aboyne, K.T.*, *Aberdeenshire Militia*; Colonel Lord J. Dufferin and Clanboye, *Royal North Devon Militia*; Colonel Tho. Wood, *Royal East Middlesex Militia*.

His Majesty has at the same time been pleased to direct that the said Colonels shall take rank as

the four senior Colonels of the Militia, immediately after the junior Colonel of His Majesty's regular Forces.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, JULY 22.

Royal Regt. of Artillery—Second Lieut. Henry Cope Stace to be first Lieut. vice Heywood, dec.

WAR OFFICE, JULY 27.

Staff—Major-Gen. John Macdonald to be Adjt.-General to the Forces; Brevet-Colonel George Fitz-Clarence, on the h. p., to be Deputy Adjt.-General, vice Major-General Macdonald.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

In Jan. last. At Sydney, New South Wales, the Lady of Capt. Sir Edward Parry, R.N. of twins, son and daughter.

Jan. 14th. At Pavell, Bombay, the seat of the Hon. the Governor, the Lady of Sir Charles Malcolm, Superintendent of the Bombay Marine, of a son.

May 16th. At Corfu, the Lady of Lieut. Fraser, 11th Foot, of a daughter.

July 1st. At Stoke, Devon, the Lady of Commander Edward Hawes, R.N. of a daughter.

In Dublin, the Lady of Capt. Charles Drury, late of the 32d Regiment, of a son.

The Lady of Capt. Kingsley, h. p. 58th Regiment, of a daughter.

At Stonehouse, the Lady of Lieut. Shuter, R.M. of a daughter.

At Exeter, the Lady of Capt. Charles Dent, R.N. of a daughter.

July 3d. At Woolwich, the Lady of Capt. Romer, Royal Artillery, of a daughter.

July 4th. At Southsea, the Lady of Capt. H. E. Atkinson, R.N. of a daughter.

July 6th. At Fareham, the Lady of Capt. Chads, R.N. of a son.

July 6th. At Portsmouth, the Lady of Lieut. J. W. Bailey, R.N. of a daughter.

July 9th. At Southsea, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. O'Donoghue, C.B. 47th Regiment, of a daughter.

July 9th. The Lady of Major Jenkin, of a daughter.

At Falmouth, the Lady of Lieut. Drew, R.N. of a daughter.

July 11th. At Birdhurst, Croydon, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. James Tod, of a son.

July 12th. At Southsea, the Lady of the Hon. Capt. G. Elliot, R.N. of a daughter.

At Woodville, near Lucan, the Lady of Colonel Scott, C.B. of a son.

July 15th. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Colonel Mayne, of a son.

July 17th. At Chesterfield, Derbyshire, the Lady of Lieut. John Roberts, R.N. of a son.

July 20th. At Cork, the Lady of Major Kirby, 86th Regiment, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Boidree Church, Commander Leonard Charles Rooke, R.N. youngest son of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Rooke, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel Home, of the Isle of Wight.

June 24th. At the Hagne, Commander George James Hay, R.N. second son of Lieut.-Gen. Hay,

Lieut.-Governor of Edinburgh Castle, to Georgiana Middleton Whiteford, fourth daughter of Sir John R. Whiteford.

June 28th. By special license, Commissary-Gen. Sir Gabriel Wood, to Louisa, eldest daughter of the late Gen. Fanning, formerly Governor of Prince Edward's Island.

June 29th. At Luton, Bedfordshire, Lieut. E. L. Eve, R.N. to Harriet, fifth daughter of C. Tomson, Esq. of Breach Luton.

July 1st. At Chudleigh, Devon, Capt. S. Richardson, of the Hon. Company's Bombay Navy, to Martha, second daughter of the late Capt. Escott, R.N.

July 3d. At Broadwater, Arthur Savage, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Charlotte, second daughter of Michael Morrow, Esq. of Worthing.

July 6th. Near Cork, Ireland, Lieut. Nicholas Rowen, 84th Foot, to Marie Jeanne Bouvier, second daughter of C. A. L. Lefebure, Esq. of Glanmlre.

July 5th. In London, Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Edward Stopford, 3d Foot Guards, second son of the Earl of Courtown, to Horatia Charlotte, widow of the late Richard Tebbitts, Esq. and only daughter of Thomas Lockwood, Esq.

July 7th. At Rathmullan, Ireland, Capt. P. R. Browne, 9th Foot, to Mary Jane, only child of the late T. S. Smythe, Esq. of Janville, County Down.

July 8th. At Manchester, Capt. Joseph Foskett, 50th Regiment, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late George Slack, Esq. of Manchester.

July 10th. In London, Capt. R. Harrington, 12th Royal Lancers, youngest son of Sir John Edward Harrington, Bart. to Charlotte, youngest daughter of Lady Pulteney, and of the late Andrew Stuart, of Torrence, in the County of Lanark, N.B. Esq.

July 13th. In London, Capt. John Gardiner, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, to Eliza, relict of Andrew Hamilton, Esq. of Teddington, Middlesex, and only daughter of the late Rev. D. H. Urquhart, of Bloadmagne, in the County of Dorset.

July 13th. In London, George E. Nugent, Grenadier Guards, eldest son of Gen. Sir George Nugent, Bart. to Maria Charlotte, second daughter of N. W. Ridley Colborne, Esq. M.P. of West Harling, Norfolk.

July 14th. At Isleworth, Lieut. James Rigmalden, R.N. to Frances Ann, only child of the late George Brumwell, Esq.

July 15th. At Plymouth, Lieut. Adam Cuppage, R.N. second son of the late Gen. Cuppage, Hon.



East India Company's Service, to Frances, eldest daughter of the late Colonel Haldane, Royal Engineers.

July 17th. At Canterbury, Capt. George Glpps, Royal Engineers, to Elizabeth, second daughter of Major-Gen. Ramsey, of the Royal Artillery.

July 20th. Henry Brenton, Esq. Purser, R.N. to Mary Augusta Finch, youngest daughter of the late Capt. Colels, R.N.

## DEATHS.

Gen. G. Warde.

## LIEUTENANT-GENERALS.

Sir J. S. Maxwell.

June 9th. Raymond.

## LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

March 2d, 1830. In London, Jabez Mackenzie, East India Company's Service.

March 4th. At Edinburgh, Yule, East India Company's Service.

Fox, late 3d Veteran Battalion.

## MAJORS.

Jan. 26th. On passage from Bombay, Lutyens, 20th Foot.

May 15th. At Margate, Robertson, h. p. 72d Foot.

June 8th. At Hnil, Cleves, h. p. Artillery, German Legion.

## CAPTAINS.

Nov. 25th, 1829. At Colombo, Van Kempen, Ceylon Rifle Regiment.

March 6th, 1830. At Emden, Curren, h. p. 3d Line German Legion.

April 3d. At Bedminster, Griffith, late 10th Veteran Battalion.

May 10th. At Verden, Cordemann, h. p. 8th Veteran Battalion.

Gliham, h. p. 12th German Battalion.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Jan. 9th. At Bangalore, Madras, Stoyte, 2d Battalion 1st Foot.

March 3d. Phillips, late 10th Veteran Battalion.

March 9th. In France, Russell, late 8th Veteran Battalion.

April 6th. At Corfu, T. E. Thompson, 18th Foot.

April 11th. At Hanover, Trefurt, h. p. 2d Hussar German Legion.

April 23d. At Corfu, Pigot, 90th Foot.

April 25th. At Gibraltar, J. H. Thompson, h. p. 103d Foot, Deputy Barrack Master, at Gibraltar.

May 2d. In London, Moore, h. p. 2d Garrison Battalion.

June 3d. In Ireland, M'Lean, late 6th Veteran Battalion.

June 4th. At Edinburgh, Dickson, 67th Foot.

June 8th. Waters, h. p. 92d Foot.

June 15th. At Dundee, Duncan, h. p. Royal Artillery.

## CORNET AND ENSIGN.

Jan. 22d. Fricke, h. p. York Hussars.

Clarke, 2d West India Regiment.

## QUARTER-MASTERS.

Feb. 14th. At Hombergonderolim, Schllvester, h. p. 2d Line German Legion.

May 26th. Surtees, late Rifle Brigade.

June 7th. Stemmon, h. p. 25th Dragoons.

May 30th. At Canterbury, Veterinary-Surgeon Anderson, 7th Dragoon Guards.

June 30th. Physician-General Sir L. Pepys, M.D. h. p.

## SURGEONS.

June 7th. At Edinburgh, Lawrie, h. p. Staff (St. Dep. Insp.)

June 8th. P. Hughes, ditto.

## ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Poole, 2d Foot.

May 31st. At New Romney, Kent, Walker, 33d Foot.

May 23d. At Edinburgh, Deputy-Purveyor Kidston, h. p.

May 11th. At Quebec, Lower Canada, in his 34th year, the Hon. Capt. C. T. Monckton, 24th Foot, youngest son, by his first wife, of the late Lord Viscount Galway.

On board the Captain Cook, G. Willis, Commander, on his way from India to the Cape of Good Hope, Lieut.-Colonel James Delamain, of the 65th regiment of Native Infantry.

June 24th. At Cheltenham, Lieut. Richard Bradish, Half-pay, 97th regiment.

July 1st. At Bishops Stortford, J. W. Roberts, M.D. in his 67th year, Physician to the Forces.

At Pendawer, near Tregony, in the 43d year of his age, Lieut. W. F. Peter, R.N.

July 2d. At Guilsborough, Northamptonshire, Major-Gen. Richard Buckley, of Midhurst, Sussex.

July 4th. Sir Thomas Legard, Bart. Retired Commander, R.N. aged 67.

July 13th. At Exeter, Major-Gen. Guard. aged 57, for a Memoir of whose services, see page 199, of our present Number.

July 13th. At Dent de Lion, or as it is usually termed Dandelion, near Margate, Captain Sir Thomas Staines, K.C.B. Knight Commander of the Royal Sicilian Order of St. Ferdinand and of Merit; and Knight of the Imperial Ottoman Order of the Crescent. It is a singular circumstance, that the place where this gallant and distinguished officer first drew his breath, should have been that where he ceased to exist. In the lives of those not destined to the perils and dangers of the sea, such events, no doubt, occasionally occur. Mr. Staines, the father of this meritorious officer, was for many years the proprietor of those distinguished gardens called Dandelion, where the visitors of Margate used to resort to enjoy various amusements. Mr. Staines realized a comfortable independency, and at his death the whole became the property of his son, who abolished the gardens, and built a comfortable and handsome residence. Sir Thomas Staines was born in 1776, and commenced his career in the Navy as midshipman on board the Solebay, when only fourteen years of age; under the auspices of Captain Mathew Squire, in the West India Station, where he remained for two years. He afterwards proceeded to the Mediterranean, under the command of Captain (now retired Rear-Admiral) Cunningham, with whom he served in various ships, from the commencement of the French re-



## DEATHS.

voluntary war until the surrender of Calvi in August 1794. Mr. Staines was then removed from the *Lowestoffe* into the *Victory*, Lord Hood's flag-ship; and afterwards served as mate of the signals under the immediate eye of Sir John Jervis, by whom he was made Lieutenant into the *Peterel* sloop, July 3rd, 1796. In this vessel he was engaged in various services, and displayed great gallantry and skill. On the 12th of October 1798, the *Peterel* was captured off the Balearic Islands by four Spanish frigates, which were chased on the following day by the squadron under Commodore Duckworth's orders, and retaken by the *Argo*, 44. Lieut. Staines, &c. had been removed to one of the frigates, and was carried into Carthage, and from thence sent to Gibraltar, where, after undergoing the ordeal of a Court-Martial, the officers and men were acquitted, and directed to rejoin the *Peterel*; which vessel Mr. Staines subsequently left, and became third lieutenant of the *Foudroyant*, Lord Nelson's flag-ship. After the departure of the gallant Nelson for England, Lieut. Staines served as signal lieutenant to Lord Keith, during the Egyptian Campaign, and for his services received the Turkish Order of the Crescent. December 3, 1801, Lieut. Staines was appointed Commander of the *Romulus* troop ship, and on the 5th of May following, to the *Camelion* brig. As usual, Captain Staines displayed the greatest gallantry while commanding the *Camelion*, until she was paid off at Portsmouth, September 1805. On the 22d January 1806, Captain Staines obtained his Post rank, and in March, 1807, was appointed to the *Cyane* of 32 guns, and was at the surrender of Copenhagen. In February 1808, the *Cyane* sailed for the Mediterranean, and off Majorca captured the *Medusa*, Spanish letter of Marque of 12 guns. On the coast of Calabria, Captain Staines continued his career of heroism: on the morning of the 25th of June, 1809, a frigate of 42 guns, and 350 men, a corvette of 28 guns, and 260 men, and a large flotilla of gun-boats, came out of Pozzuoli Bay with the intention of forcing their way to Naples. A severe action took place, Captain Staines lost his left arm out of the socket, and also was wounded in the side, both the Lieutenants were also severely wounded, and the ship was fought the latter part of the action by Mr. Joseph Miller, the Master. In October following, the *Cyane* arrived at Portsmouth, and on the 6th of December, the honour of Knighthood was conferred on Captain Staines. Sir Thomas Staines subsequently visited his native place, where several gentlemen of the Isle of Thanet gave him a public dinner, and presented him with an elegant sword. Soon after, Sir Thomas was appointed to the *Hamadryad* of 42 guns; and in May 1812, to the *Briton* frigate. The *Briton* sailed for the East Indies, but in consequence of information received, Sir Thomas Staines proceeded round

Cape Horn in pursuit of an American frigate. After various cruises off the South American Coast, and the islands adjacent; on the 17th of September 1814, Sir Thomas Staines was surprised by the appearance of an island, which proved to be Pitcairn's, where the crew of the *Bounty* had secreted themselves after the mutiny, which took place in 1795, and had eluded all pursuit. Sir Thomas landed and proceeded to their dwellings; they had all died with the exception of John Adams, but their descendants were rather numerous, and Sir Thomas Staines in making his report of this occurrence stated, that "they had fair to raise a progeny as beautifully formed as any in Europe." The *Briton* returned home in July 1815, and was soon after paid off at Plymouth. Upon the extension of the Order of the Bath, Sir Thomas Staines was created a Knight Companion, and as such attended at the Coronation of his late Majesty, July 19th, 1821. On the 23d of October 1823, Sir Thomas Staines was appointed to the *Superb*, of 78 guns, in which he visited the West Indies, Lisbon, and Bermuda. The *Superb's* period of service having expired, she was paid off December 19th, 1825. On the 26th of June 1827, Sir Thomas Staines was appointed to the *Isis*, and proceeded to the Mediterranean. During the time he was thus employed, he suffered severely from illness, and frequently so much as to render his existence of a doubtful nature. On the 25th of May last, the *Isis* arrived at Portsmouth from the Mediterranean, and on the 29th following, sailed for Chatham to be paid off, which was done on the 11th of June; and in a short time afterwards, Sir Thomas Staines left town for his residence at Margate, where he expired on the 13th of July as before stated. Sir Thomas Staines was in the enjoyment of a pension of 300*l.* per annum, for the loss of his arm, &c. He married, in May 1819, Sarah, youngest daughter of Rob. Tournay Bargrave, Esq. of Easry Court, Kent, and has left no issue. The immediate cause of the death of this gallant officer, is said to have been aneurism of the heart. His remains were consigned to the grave on the 22d of July. Sir Thomas Staines was an officer of superior professional skill, cool in danger, and possessed of the most undaunted heroism.

We have the melancholy circumstance to record, that between the hour of ten o'clock at night of the 24th of July and seven o'clock the following morning, Lieut. Thomas William Anthony Smyth, put a period to his existence on board His Majesty's ship *Duncan*, 74, in Portsmouth Harbour, by suspending himself to the bell-crank immediately over his bed. He was superintending officer of the third division of His Majesty's ships in ordinary in that harbour. He had been ill for some weeks previously, but no farther particulars have as yet reached us.

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

JUNE 1830.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P.M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Farts.			
♂ 1	59.3	52.0	30.06	59.3	530	..	.130	S.W. squally and threatening.
♀ 2	57.8	54.8	30.03	57.2	519	.058	.100	W.S.W. fresh breezes
♂ 3	59.6	54.4	29.64	57.8	568	.400	.050	N.E. squally with thunder.
♀ 4	60.3	55.2	29.83	60.2	562	.450	.100	N.E.E. light breezes.
♂ 5	62.8	54.0	29.99	61.4	360	.016	.100	W. light breezes, fine day.
☉ 6	64.0	58.3	29.98	62.4	431	...	.080	S.W. light breezes, fine day.
♂ 7	63.7	59.4	29.92	61.0	495	.155	.050	W.N. blowing fresh.
♀ 8	61.0	56.2	30.05	57.9	510	.028	.025	W.S.W. blowing fresh.
♂ 9	57.2	55.0	30.07	55.0	530	.150	.020	N. light breezes, hazy.
♀ 10	57.3	53.2	29.97	57.3	566	.190	.100	W. fresh breeze with clouds.
♂ 11	58.0	53.0	29.98	54.2	569	.050	.100	S.W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
♀ 12	58.3	55.8	29.74	57.7	595	.052	.100	S.S.W. light breeze, rain.
☉ 13	58.0	53.0	29.76	57.2	543	.058	.010	N.W. fresh breeze, showers.
♂ 14	57.4	54.0	29.64	56.2	556	.095	.050	W.S.W. light breeze.
♀ 15	57.5	52.5	29.72	55.8	550	.090	.150	W. blowing hard.
♂ 16	57.0	53.0	29.79	57.0	572	.380	.150	N. light breezes, clouds high.
♀ 17	57.6	52.5	29.73	57.6	578	.010	.100	S.W. light breezes, cloudy.
♂ 18	56.5	53.4	29.93	55.6	565	.100	.100	N.N.W. blowing fresh.
♀ 19	58.9	54.0	29.67	56.9	522	.120	.150	S.S.W. light airs, clear sky.
☉ 20	58.0	53.0	29.63	58.0	525	.222	.150	W. blowing fresh.
♂ 21	59.2	53.4	29.51	59.2	534	....	.200	S.S.W. fresh breeze.
♀ 22	59.3	52.2	29.62	59.3	530	.100	.100	W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
♂ 23	59.5	52.5	29.86	58.8	528	.042	.100	S. light airs, cloudy.
♀ 24	62.0	54.2	29.86	61.0	525	....	.100	E.S.E. fresh breezes, and fine.
♂ 25	60.8	58.0	29.76	60.2	623	.312	.100	E. to N.E. a gale, with rain.
♀ 26	66.5	59.7	29.74	65.2	600	0.52	.150	S.W. fresh breeze, sunshine.
☉ 27	70.7	61.5	29.81	69.2	531	....	.150	E. by S. light breeze, fine day.
♂ 28	69.5	62.0	29.80	65.4	521	....	.150	S.W. light breeze, cloudy.
♀ 29	69.3	59.6	29.92	67.8	530	.012	.200	N.N.E. light air.
♂ 30	68.0	59.8	30.02	67.5	529	....	.200	E. by N. light breeze.

## TACTICS OF NAPOLEON.

## THE EXPEDITION TO MOSCOW.

## (MILITARY DELUSIONS, SKETCH II.)

"Of all the trophies gathered from the war,  
What shall return? The conqueror's broken car."

BYRON.

THE memorable year 1812 arrived, and Napoleon marched against Russia with "half mankind embattled by his side." His own words quoted by De Pradt,\* will at once show what his views and expectations were: "Je vais à Moskow; une ou deux batailles en feront la façon. L'Empereur Alexandre se mettra à genoux, je brûlerai Thoula: voilà la Russie désarmée. On m'y attend. Moskow est le cœur de l'Empire: D'ailleurs, je ferai la guerre avec du sang Polonais. Je laisserai 50,000 Français en Pologne: je fais de Dantzick un Gibraltar; je donnerai 50 millions de subsides par an aux Polonais: ils n'ont point d'argent, je suis assez riche pour cela. Sans la Russie le système continental est une bêtise. L'Espagne me coûte bien cher; sans elle je serais le maître de l'Europe. Quand cela sera fait, mon fils n'aura qu'à s'y tenir; il ne faudra pas être bien fin pour cela."

This speech is singularly characteristic of the man; it shows not only that falsehood and deception were so habitual to him, that he deceived even his confidential ministers; but that he was actually incapable of systematically acting up to his own crude and ill digested conceptions: for, as we shall see, no attempt was ever made to carry some of the most important parts of the plan here laid down into execution; nor did any party, or set of men expect him, or look for him at Moscow, as he here plainly attempts to insinuate.

"The march begins in military state;  
And nations on his eye suspended wait,"

whilst 550,000 men with nearly a thousand pieces of artillery are hurled against the Russian Empire. The world had never seen such an army; and it is doubtful whether the world possessed the means of opposing it, had even common judgment guided its undertakings; continental Europe evidently did not. But from the very commencement of the enterprise, folly of the grossest kind marked its progress. The system of requisition that had sufficed to maintain 50,000 men in the fertile plains of Lombardy, and 150,000 in the best cultivated districts of Germany, was now to support more than half a million in the sandy plains of Poland, and in the almost deserted Steppes of Russia: and that too on the track of a retreating army, whose appetite was not likely to be lessened by the charitable wish of leaving any thing to their pursuers. The consequence naturally was, that, before reaching the Niemen, sickness and disease had made frightful ravages in the ranks, and that the army, already reduced by one third, was obliged to halt at Vitepsk to be re-organized, before almost a shot had been fired.

Such was the carelessness and improvidence that marked the pre-

\* Histoire de l'Ambassade de Varsovie.

parations for this gigantic enterprise, that, according to the Marquis de Chambray's account,\* the troops were already obliged to subsist by marauding on their march through Prussia—"Vivre à la maraude," is the expression the Marquis makes use of; it implies the heaviest scourge with which the iron hand of war can visit a devoted country. The natural evils of war, death, wounds, the awful sufferings of the wounded, and the destruction of the towns and villages that happen to be the immediate scenes of action, may be justified by the higher considerations that render an appeal to arms necessary. But the mode of warfare that debases the soldier to the level of the robber; that, by a total subversion of discipline, gives the rein to the worst passions of our nature, in the very worst and most trying situations; that endangers the soul as well as the body; and spreads sorrow and desolation far and wide—admits of no palliative capable of screening its author from unmitigated execration.

It has been said by Napoleon's defenders, that this system and the loss that resulted from it were the consequence of a disobedience of orders; the Emperor having given directions that the troops should be regularly supplied with provisions, &c. &c. There is evidently not one syllable of truth in the assertion; for, if *practicable and intelligible* orders had been given, and disobeyed, would not the guilty have been called to account? Would Napoleon, who caused an obscure bookseller to be shot for some paltry libel, have overlooked the real guilt of those whose misconduct had not only tarnished his own fame, but entailed so heavy a loss upon his country? Was not their condign and exemplary punishment due to that country, and to his army, as well as to himself? The fact is, that the great and just renown acquired by the armies of France during the late wars, is almost exclusively due to the natural gallantry and intelligence of her people, and to the great resources the country possesses within itself: singularly little is due to the men who rose to power and command.† The opprobrium, on the other hand, that the conduct of the armies too often brought on the French name is to be attributed to its chiefs alone, and principally to Napoleon; who, incapable of combining, notwithstanding the immense means at his disposal, military enterprises with the regular supplies required for his troops, not only fostered the system of requisition that gave rise to so many evils, but encouraged in all ranks of subordinates a spirit of military fierceness that sought a pride in making, not only all the received ideas of courtesy, but humanity itself give way to professional power and views of personal aggrandizement. That there were in all ranks many splendid exceptions to the sort of conduct denounced here, it is needless to say when speaking of the army of a brave and gallant people; but by far the greater proportion of such exceptions were to be found in the lowest

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\* Expedition de Russie.

† The talents so often shown by officers in subordinate commands, and by private soldiers even, on occasions of difficulty, as well as the able and ingenious manner in which all matters of detail were managed, form a curious contrast to the mediocrity of all those who rose high enough to come within the range of observation. If, as it is asserted, many of these men rose to high stations merely in consequence of the talents they displayed as subordinates, I can only say with Voltaire, "Tel brille au second rang qui s'éclipse au premier."



ranks. The late campaign in Spain shows how French soldiers can behave when a proper example is set them.

The French crossed the Niemen without opposition on the 24th of June, and experienced no serious resistance in the early stages of their march. A cavalry action took place near Vitepsk, which I record merely to show the tactical ideas that existed in an army that so long lorded it over continental Europe. "Le seizième de Chasseurs," says Gourgaud, "voulut employer une manœuvre qui lui avait *déjà réussi plusieurs fois* ; il attendit la charge sans s'ébranler, et, à trente pas de distance, fit un feu de carabine. La vélocité de la cavalerie Russe ne put pas être arrêté par ce feu, qui ne fit que causer du désordre dans les rangs du seizième." The idea of a volley of carabines arresting a charge of cavalry, and having actually done so *plusieurs fois*, is far too brilliant to be passed over : I must beg the reader to bear it in mind when I come back to this particular subject. We have ourselves some very pretty notions of cavalry action and duty, but certainly nothing equal to this.

The march from Vitepsk on Smolensk has been highly eulogised ; French, Russian and German writers have been alike loud in its praise ; but, in the true style of modern military historians, no one has attempted to show in what its merit consisted, and I candidly confess my total inability to discover it : on the other hand, the great loss of time and men it occasioned to the French, when both were precious, is sufficiently evident. Napoleon was anxious to attack the Russian army ; they were on the right bank of the Dniپر and advancing against him, but instead of going to meet them on the direct road to Smolensk, he marched away to Orka on his right, crossed the Dniپر at Rasasna, and then ascended the left bank of the river towards the fortified part of Smolensk, the new part of the town on the right bank being unfortified, but commanding from its higher situation the old and fortified part. By this extraordinary manœuvre, he marched along two sides of an almost equilateral triangle instead of one side, placed the fortress of Smolensk and the Dniپر between himself and the army he wished to attack ; and left his own line of communication exposed to the insults of the Russians, had they known how to avail themselves of the advantage, and sacrificed several days in useless marches, at a time when every day's march cost the army upwards of a thousand men. I have heard of armies when on the defensive, seeking to shelter themselves behind rivers and fortresses ; but I never before heard of an assailant forcing these advantages on the assailed :—it was first arming the bull with the horns, and taking him by the horns afterwards.

An action that took place during this circuitous march deserves to be noticed. The Russian General Newrowsky, who with 1200 cavalry and 6000 infantry was stationed at Rasnoe, about twenty miles from Smolensk, allowed himself to be surprised there by the arrival of this immense French army that had crossed the Dniپر almost in his immediate front, and had, in his own country, been for four days marching right down upon him. What he and his light cavalry were doing all the time, is as difficult to understand, as the subsequent conduct of his enemies. The country was perfectly open. Murat, with more than 30,000 cavalry, and twenty brigades of horse artillery, was at hand : the Russian cavalry were dispersed and the guns taken at the

first onset; but notwithstanding all the efforts of this immense mass of French cavalry, the Russian infantry escaped to Smolensk with only the loss of a thousand men. Newrowsky, in his retreat, made up nobly for his first carelessness. Segur, who "talks so like a waiting-gentleman of guns" and battles, says that "the flashes and reports of the heavy fire of musketry frightened the Wirtemberg horses, and overthrew them *pêle-mêle*; though he allows that the effect produced by the Russian fire was not considerable. Monsieur de Segur here falls into an error very common to those who are not conversant with military affairs, or he would have known that well trained cavalry horses are not frightened at the fire of musketry, but that, like all other horses when galloping in a body, they naturally animate and urge each other forward: the men on the contrary, when they neither know their strength nor their duty, very often are frightened, and are of course willing enough to throw the blame on those who cannot contradict them. I shall take an early opportunity of returning to this subject, and hope without much difficulty to dispel the strange delusion now existing on this important point of tactics. What the numerous artillery, who by their fire could soon have mowed down the Russian masses, were doing during the action, is nowhere explained; "each division of cavalry," says Von Kanitz,\* "had from twenty to thirty pieces of artillery in their train; and though we constantly see thousands of shots fired away without aim or object, yet where a few rounds could ensure a great advantage, it often looks as if gunpowder had never been invented." The whole transaction adds but another instance to the many where the arm was wanting to the sword of Scanderbeg.

The French arrived before Smolensk on the 16th of August, and with a single battalion immediately attacked the citadel of a town into which 5000 men had just effected their retreat. The result was what might have been expected, the unfortunate corps was entirely destroyed; showing how careless of the lives of their soldiers the boundless command of men, to which they alone owed their fame, had made the French leaders.

If we cannot account for the French march on Smolensk, that of the Russians is equally unintelligible; for they only came to burn the town, which Newrowsky's division could very well have done without them, and then retired in a manner that endangered, as we shall see,

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\* Author of "*Schicksale der Reuterei, von 1740, 1813*," lately, I believe, Prussian chargé-des-affaires at Constantinople, and the first military writer that has appeared on the Continent since the time of Berenhorst. By the high promise his book, though limited in subject, holds out, he is called upon not to forsake the cause of military literature; it has at present few of his equals to boast of, and none that can be termed his superior.

There is another accomplished individual, whose name all must be anxious again to meet in the field of military and historical literature, I mean Count Gersdorff: few men have had greater opportunities of forming a just estimate of the most important events of our time, and few men are more highly gifted with the talents necessary to record them. This nobleman is at present Governor of the Military Academy at Dresden, an establishment that has risen, under his care, to a high degree of excellence; and may be safely recommended to all those young gentlemen of our own country, who are desirous of receiving part of their military education abroad. Peschel, the author of the best essay on arms extant, (*Handbuch der Waffenlehre*) is one of the many able instructors attached to the establishment.

a great part of their army. Napoleon was, according to Segur, delighted at their arrival; expecting, what few but Napoleon could well have expected, that they intended to attack him: that is, that 120,000 men with all their cavalry and artillery, were to file out from the narrow gates of Smolensk, in order to attack 200,000 French drawn up ready to overwhelm them, as they should successively debouche into the plain. Disappointed in this foolish hope, he ordered the town to be assaulted, though the high stone walls, flanked by lofty towers, were perfectly entire, and are the very kind of works most easily defended against such off-handed attacks: his failure was of course complete, and cost the French army about 6000 men in killed and wounded.

The Russians having set fire to Smolensk, retired from it unperceived, during the night between the 17th and 18th of August; but timed their march so ill as to endanger the safety of a great portion of their army, had their enemies possessed sufficient skill to avail themselves of the proffered advantage. Some of the French batteries on the left of the Dniپر happening to command part of the high road from Smolensk to Moscow, the Russians, in order, it is supposed, to avoid the fire of these guns, retired by two circuitous cross roads, the shortest of which again falls into the high road near the elevated plateau of Valentino. The French, by following the high road, that formed as it were the chord of the arc round which the Russians were marching, arrived at Valentino just as the latter were issuing from the deep and miry cross roads in which they had been entangled. A desperate and sanguinary combat was the consequence; but the French, though evidently victorious, gained nothing by their victory; for the Russians escaped from this dangerous dilemma without leaving either guns or prisoners behind them.

Gourgaud ascribes their escape to the conduct of Junot, who is accused of having disobeyed the distinct and positive orders of the Emperor. In the British army, we do not well understand how such orders can be disobeyed;\* and I refer to Cæsar for the best comment I can offer on the subject. "*Quod non fore dicto audientes, neque signa latūri dicantur, nihil se eā recommoveri: scire enim, quibuscunque exercitus dicto audiens non fuerit; aut male re gesta, fortunam defuisse:*" and fortune certainly had never then forsaken Napoleon.

What now, let me ask, were the results of this boasted march to the left bank of the Dniپر? 1st. 6000 men lost in the unsuccessful attack upon the fortified part of Smolensk, which, if assaulted on the northern and unfortified side, would probably have been taken without the loss of a single man; 2dly, 7000 men lost in the useless combat of Valentino; and 3dly, the best part of eight days thrown away in marches that advanced the army only fifty-six or sixty miles, the direct distance from Vitepsk to Smolensk, at a time when every day's march cost them, independent of killed and wounded, upwards of 1000 men.

That Napoleon may have had good reasons for not marching from Vitepsk straight down upon those very Russians he was so anxious to attack, as well as for not following the nearer road leading to the un-

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\* New Orleans.—Of that unfortunate affair, much another time; for the present, let it suffice that the instance in question bears but feebly against the assertion made in the text.

fortified part of Smolensk he was so desirous of taking, is very possible ; there may have been good cause for his marching along two sides of a triangle instead of one, for his placing the Dniپر between the Russians and himself, and for attacking the fortified instead of the unfortified part of Smolensk ; but as yet none of his panegyrists, and he has surely had an ample share, have been able to show such cause, and, till that is done, we can only consider this boasted movement as an idle waste of valuable time, and as an ignorant and wanton sacrifice of 20,000 brave men, who, we shall see, were very soon missed. If the reader thinks I am here exaggerating the losses sustained during these few days in order to make out a case, I beg to refer him to Von Kautz, undoubtedly the ablest and highest continental authority on military matters : that accomplished writer says, that the guard 1st, 3d, 5th, and 8th Corps, and the Reserve of Cavalry, composing the main army under the immediate command of Napoleon, consisted at the commencement of the campaign of 235,000 infantry, and 60,000 cavalry : by the beginning of August, just before the march to Smolensk, they were already reduced to 156,000 infantry and 36,700 cavalry : and four weeks afterwards, a few days before the battle of Borodino, they suffered a further reduction of 58,760 men, in the course of one short month.

The Russians continued their retreat for three weeks after the affair of Smolensk, whether on a regular and pre-arranged plan, as has been asserted, or from not finding what they might deem a good opportunity for fighting, is uncertain ; from their wavering and irresolute conduct on almost every occasion, one might venture to say that they had no fixed plan ; that none was skilfully followed is sufficiently evident. Kutusoff having, towards the end of August, been appointed Commander-in-chief, determined to yield to the universal call of the nation and the army, and to try the fate of battle. He took up, for that purpose, a position near the village of Borodino, in front of Mojaïsk, about sixty miles from Moscow, and there waited the approach of the French. Considered in a strategical point of view only, this resolution was decidedly wrong ; for, after the whole line of country from the Niemen to the Moskwa had been sacrificed, it was no longer worth hazarding a battle for the town of Moscow, which was of little military value, or for the few miles of still intervening country : once arrived at Borodino, the French were in fact already defeated by their exhausted state, in an exhausted country, and by their distance from all aid and supplies. Nothing but such a victory as should terrify the Russian Government into submission could then retrieve their affairs ; and to offer them battle at Borodino, was to give them that only chance. On the other hand, it was natural for men of patriotic feeling to desire a battle rather than see the ancient capital of their country occupied by invaders ; and on this principle I am disposed to defend Kutusoff's resolution, more particularly as it was a fair conjecture that the French were in no condition vigorously to follow up any advantage they might be so fortunate as to gain. The battle was fought in consequence on the 7th of September, 1812.

Little need here be said of the carnage of Borodino : the courage, which had on every occasion during the campaign distinguished the soldiers of both armies, was displayed in an eminent degree during this



long and sanguinary conflict ; but to look for any thing like high military skill or genius on the part of the commanders were a vain and fruitless search.

The left of the Russian position was carried at an early hour of the morning, so that the flank and rear of the rest of their army became entirely exposed ; but the French, instead of availing themselves of this great advantage, and rolling up, as it is termed in military language, the right and centre of the Russians, and throwing them into the Moskwa, remained inactive on the level ground they had gained ; and persevered most unaccountably in repeated front attacks on the high, rocky, and fortified posts of Seminowsky, from which they were constantly driven with enormous loss. The post covered the centre of the Russian army, and having been completely turned by the defeat of their left wing, was no longer worth the waste of a single cartridge to the French, had they followed up the victory gained by their own right. The subsequent inactivity however of this victorious right wing enabled the Russians to collect, reinforce, and again to bring forward their left, not, indeed, to make an effort to recover the ground they had lost, there would have been something intelligible in that, as the French had been left unsupported, and were much reduced, but to remain for two hours perfectly idle and defenceless under the fire of eighty pieces of French artillery !!! The annals of warfare from the time when the evil passions of men first put arms into their hands, offer no instance of such a useless waste of human life as is represented to have here taken place : and, if we judge from the accounts of the historians who have described the battle,—and from what else can we judge?—we are bound to say, that much of it was owing to the conduct of the commanders, who on no occasion attempted to avail themselves of the chances that the fortune of war, or the bravery of their troops, threw in their way, but sought victory merely by holding out longest in this sickening scene of human slaughter. Towards evening, a charge of Saxon Cuirassiers having taken the entrenchments of Seminowsky in reverse, showed how the thing should have been managed at first ; for it enabled the Viceroy's corps to occupy the works without opposition. This was the last scene of the action ; the Russians, although they lost 50,000 men in killed and wounded, retired from the field unpursued and in good order ; the loss of the French is estimated at 30,000 men : few prisoners were taken by either party. The action lasted from seven o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, being in point of duration about equal to that of Waterloo ; the actual battle ground (not including Poniatowsky's position) was about three miles from right to left, or double that of "the first and last of fields, King-making victory."

Segur, in his book, attributes the entire failure of the Russian campaign to the unsatisfactory conclusion of the battle of Borodino ; and accounts for it by asserting, that Napoleon's health failed him at this decisive moment, and that he remained a distant and apparently indifferent spectator of the dreadful conflict then raging, and constantly refused the pressing and reiterated applications of his generals to allow the guard to march and complete the defeat of the enemy. Both these assertions and the consequence attempted to be drawn from them may be set at rest in a few words. None of the other officers, either French or German, who were present at Borodino, and have described that

action, make any mention of Napoleon's illness; and Gourgaud, who had frequent access to him during the day, expressly denies it,\* and triumphantly quotes Napoleon's own words as a sufficient reason for his not allowing the guard to march "s'il y a une autre bataille demain, avec quoi la livrerai-je?" It seems to have occurred neither to Gourgaud nor to Napoleon, that the best means of preventing "une autre bataille demain," was to gain a decisive victory to-day: no one spoke of a battle the day after Austerlitz and Jena. The men so idly sacrificed in the false movements about Smolensk, were, it seems, already missed. In point of generalship, nothing certainly could be worse than allowing 20,000 picked soldiers to remain idle spectators of such a battle; for what drawn battle *only* would not have been rendered decisive by the appearance of so formidable a body of men? Situated as the French were, nothing but such a victory as should intimidate the Russian government into submission, could possibly avert their total destruction; so that every thing should have been risked in order to achieve that victory. It must however be added, that the complete defeat of the Russian army might not, and most certainly should not, have altered in the slightest degree the ultimate result of the campaign. The Russian army could not have been annihilated; they were in their own country, had woods all around, and three, out of the four, quarters of the compass to fly to. They were not like the Prussians in 1806, hemmed in by the Saale, the Elbe, and the Oder; and, above all, the French were too much exhausted to pursue. Besides, the Russian army that fought at Borodino contributed but little to the subsequent catastrophe; that was brought about by natural events, and could have been averted only by a miracle, or by the voluntary submission of the Russian government.

Moscow was the reward of the victory of Borodino, but not peace, as Napoleon expected; and, disappointed in one expectation, this gigantic genius, this man of fate, had not a single resource left; he was fallen, humbled, and defeated! It was now evident that, calculating on the weakness of his enemies and not on his own strength, he had set every thing on the cast of a die. It seems, it had never occurred to him, that his enemies would dare to avail themselves of the victory he had thus placed in their hands; on the contrary, he expected to be allowed to dictate a peace at the very moment he was at their mercy, as he had done fourteen years before at Leoben, and perhaps also after his boasted victories of Austerlitz and Friedland. Gourgaud says, "une victoire et la prise de Moskow, aux yeux de tous les êtres pensans promettait la paix," an expression that shows at once the fixed idea that formed the ground of Napoleon's calculation, and the extent of thought of which these *êtres pensans* were capable. To follow up the train of reflection so far as to ask what would be the consequence if a victory and the capture of Moscow did not bring peace, was, it seems, beyond their power.

All Napoleon's admirers have boldly asserted, that his failure was solely owing to the unheard-of sacrifice made by the Russians in burning their capital. Both the falsehoods contained in this assertion may be easily disproved.

In the first place, the Russians did not burn Moscow; and in the

\* Examen critique de l'ouvrage de M. le Comte de Segur.

second place the preservation of Moscow would not in the slightest degree have availed the French, but might, on the contrary, have lured them on to destruction in a more complete and striking manner.

The Russians did not burn Moscow, because they had nothing but the destruction of their town to gain by it; the destruction of the French was their object, and the longer the French remained in Moscow the more certain that destruction became. There were besides about 25,000 wounded Russians in Moscow, many of whom perished in the flames, and who would certainly not have been left in a town devoted to destruction. Moscow contains in general about 250,000 inhabitants, and could not possibly have furnished provisions capable of maintaining 100,000 full grown Frenchmen during the whole of a Russian winter. What then were they to do? Starve, or lay down their arms. One or the other alternative must have happened had they remained.

“Chaque matin,” says Segur, “il fallait que nos soldats, et surtout que nos cavaliers, allassent au loin chercher la nourriture du soir et du lendemain; et comme les environs de Moskow et de Winkowa se dé garnissaient de plus en plus on s’écartait tous les jours d’avantage. Les hommes et les chevaux revenaient épuisés: ceux toute fois qui revenaient, car chaque mesure de scigle, chaque trousse de fourrage nous était disputée. Il fallait les arracher à l’ennemi, c’étaient des surprises, des combats, des pertes continuelles. Les paysans s’en mêlaient. Ils punirent de mort ceux d’entre eux que l’appât du gain avait attirés dans nos camps avec quelque vivres. D’autres mettaient le feu à leurs propres villages, pour en chasser nos fourrageurs, et les livrer aux Cossaks, qu’ils avaient d’abord appelés et qui nous y tenaient assiégés.”

If forage was so scarce, immediately after the occupation of the town, it must of course have become unattainable during the winter, owing to the snow and the Cossacks. To kill and salt the horses, as proposed by Count Daru, was therefore the only remedy; and this would certainly have afforded a good supply of provisions of its kind; so that those who survived the winter war of posts against the Cossacks, the cold, and the scurvy resulting from such delectable food, might, if left unmolested by the Russians, (which for argument’s sake we shall suppose,) have lived to see the summer. But what then? What was to become of this reduced army, without a single troop of horse, and without a single piece of movable field artillery? To undertake a march in the face of a Russian army, provided with both, was of course impossible. To wait for reinforcements—from whence were they to come? It was only in May 1813, that Napoleon, with the wreck of his grand army, was able to appear in Saxony with a new one of 100,000 men, of which 5000 only were cavalry, and that of a very inferior description; so that this new army of conscripts was farther from Moscow in May 1813, than the grand army had been in May 1812, for they were by that time of the year already on the Oder and the Vistula. This new army would have had to march over the country devastated in 1812, and in which the grand army lost, as we have seen, a thousand men a day from want, sickness, and fatigue; they must also have defeated the Russian army of Moldavia, that occupied the line of the Beresina, as early as the month of November 1812; and would then, supposing no other opposition made, have arrived at Moscow about the month of August. Of the 100,000 men, whom we are supposing to

have shut themselves up in the unfortified town of Moscow on salted horse-flesh the preceding winter, how many would have been alive by that time? and when this new, exhausted, and half-starved army of conscripts joined, what were they to do?

“ They came but to augment the slaughter.”

For the purpose of completely setting the question at rest, the possibility of such a junction has been supposed, though the reader will at once see that it never could have been effected. For, allowing the main body of the grand Russian army to have remained in observation of the French shut up in Moscow, a very gratuitous supposition, they might easily have detached their light cavalry to aid in opposing the new invaders, who, being particularly weak in that arm, could have made little progress in a level country like Russia, in the face of such a force, conducted with even ordinary skill. Besides, if the old and tried soldiers of Napoleon lost on their march, by sickness and want more than one-half of those who escaped the sword, what proportion of this new army of young conscripts would ever have reached Moscow. It would be a waste of words to argue the point any farther, or to lay stress upon what subsequent events rendered evident, that neither Prussia nor Austria would have remained quiet on the news of the grand army being locked up by the winter in Moscow. The burning of that town did not therefore accelerate the catastrophe by a single hour, nor could its preservation have averted it. More than one-third of Moscow escaped the flames, and afforded good and ample quarters for the invaders had they been disposed to prolong their stay.

But it will be asked, how then was Moscow burnt? for if the Russians did not burn it, the French certainly would not. The answer is very easy:—the first thing a starving army does on entering a town is to demand food; but when there are no inhabitants to give it, as was the case in the deserted town of Moscow, the men naturally look for it themselves; and as they are not generally provided with lanterns and wax tapers for the purpose of searching cellars, cupboards, and dark corners, their usual substitutes are wisps of lighted straw, or burning sticks, and thousands of starving wretches so employed (to say nothing of the proverbial carelessness of soldiers) would soon set fire to a deserted city; mostly built of wood.

The Russians, seeing that great honour attached to this presumed sacrifice, very quietly took the credit of it to themselves, though they had in the first instance accused the French of the deed. Count Rostopchin, in a pamphlet written on the subject, frankly owns that it was not the act of the Russian government: but so proud have the nation become of this pretended deed of heroism, “ this sublimest of volcanoes,” that Col. Baturlin, in his (almost official) account of the campaign of 1812, insinuates, that, though no positive orders were given for the burning, intelligible hints nevertheless emanated from the highest quarter to that effect. If merit is assumed for the sacrifice, the credit due for its useless folly must not be declined.

All hopes of inducing the Emperor Alexander to consider himself vanquished when he was in fact victorious, having failed, Napoleon left Moscow on the 19th of October. The country bordering the road through which the army had advanced having been completely stripped of supplies, an attempt was made to fall back on Smolensk by the way



of Kalouga. For this purpose, the possession of Mala-Jaraslawitz became necessary; and though the Russians allowed it to fall into the hands of the French, the latter with a strange degree of improvidence, occupied it at first with two battalions only, and were easily driven out by Kutusoff, who advanced with a large force as soon as he learned the direction in which the French were retiring. A sanguinary contest for the possession of the town was the consequence. The French were, as usual, victorious, and, as soldiers, maintained even to the last the most decided superiority over their enemies. On this occasion, if we may credit all concurrent testimony, 18,000 of these brave men defeated no less than 60,000 Russians. But Napoleon knew not how to profit by the victory of his troops; for without even making an attempt in the direction of Medyn, he fell back on the following day towards Mojaïsk in order to get into the old wasted tract, just as Kutusoff, equally alarmed, was retiring in the opposite direction, leaving the disputed road perfectly open.

The offensive operations of the French ceased at Mala-Jaraslawitz; and from that day their retreat may be said to have commenced. Its disasters will long be memorable in history; but whatever opinion posterity shall form of the man who brought such sufferings on his followers, there can be but one as to the devoted gallantry with which those sufferings were borne, not only by the old guard, whose heroic conduct is well deserving of all the praise bestowed upon it by Segur, but by the greatest portion of the men and officers of that ill-fated army.

The pursuit of the Russians was slow and tardy; they were not themselves, perhaps, in the best condition; but if Kutusoff and Wittgenstein were merely tardy, Chaplitz and Tchichagoff outdid in folly (to use the gentlest expression I can find) all that the enemies of Napoleon had ever done before. The commandant of Fort Bard, Melas and his convention, Mack and his surrender, Hohenloe's prostration of himself and his army, the governors of the Prussian fortresses, Benningsen and his battle of Friedland,—all, all were eclipsed by the conduct of these worthies.

Napoleon had allowed the bridge of Borissow, on which the safety of his army depended, to remain unfortified and to fall into the hands of the Russians, (let his admirers apply the epithets such conduct deserves,) and found himself on his arrival at the Berezina completely cut off. Wittgenstein held an unassailable position on his right, Kutusoff was in his rear, the road to the ominous deserts of the Ukraine on his left, and Chaplitz with 12,000 Russians and thirty-six pieces of artillery occupied, in his immediate front, the opposite bank of the half frozen river, and was supported by Tchichagoff, who with 24,000 men and thirty pieces of artillery, was perfectly within call. Pressed by want, and thus encompassed by foes, Napoleon's destruction appeared inevitable:—a petty stream not eighty yards in breadth, seemed destined to close the career of him who, in his day of pride, had burst across the Alps and forced the Danube itself in the face of mighty armies; but fortune, like a perverse and partial mother, favoured the weak child of her affection in proportion as his own incapacity rendered her aid more indispensable and more obviously undeserved. What no human foresight could have anticipated happened: the Russian general, having listened all night to the building of the French

bridges, retired in the morning after firing *one single gun!!!* The French army effected their passage *without opposition*; and the brilliant logic of the age of intellect could attribute an escape so extraordinary only to the genius of Napoleon. As soon as the efficient part of the French army had crossed the river, and when all chance of destroying them, without a blow, was at an end, then Tchichagoff commanded the attack with a force so inferior as to render his defeat certain; whilst Wittgenstein and Kutusoff proceeded, with an overwhelming force, to plunder the baggage and to disperse the stragglers: a task that was by all accounts most efficiently performed; for though the main body of the French army escaped, their loss is allowed on all hands to have been enormous.

This was the last important scene of the memorable drama. During the campaign, 713,000\* men had entered Russia; and before its close, Marshal Ney, with a few staff-officers, formed the only rear guard, and were personally obliged to skirmish with the Cossacks.

The question that results from this simple approximation of facts is, not whether the conduct here attributed to Napoleon was that of a man of talent and of genius, but whether a man possessing either, could, under any circumstances, commit such mighty errors.† Every body knew the distance from the Oder to Moscow; it was equally evident that such an army required food and forage,‡ and no one but Napoleon could well be ignorant of the nature of a Russian winter. Nothing happened, that could influence the result of the expedition, that should have taken soldiers of ordinary conduct and experience by surprise: there was no treachery, no desertion; no defeat in the field; no particular error on the part of subordinate generals: chance and fortune, those constant intermeddlers in human, and above all in military affairs, for once remained neuter, and allowed the spoilt child a fair trial of his own strength; he was found completely wanting; and their timely return alone saved him, on the banks of the Berezina, from total and irretrievable destruction.

After what is here stated, it will be needless to add, that I do not share in the belief so generally entertained of the high talents and genius of the French Emperor. I shall not rest this opinion on his Russian expedition alone, but follow him through some of his most successful campaigns down to the closing scene of Waterloo. The inquiry will, I think, show that though raised to power by his military actions, the Conscription, which he had not even the merit of introducing, alone constituted his strength. Of tactics he was evidently ignorant; for the first principles of that science must be to render the few, by a just mode of training, capable of contending with the many, in order that much may be achieved and the lives of few only exposed.

\* Marquis de Chambray's *Philosophie de la Guerre*, second edition.

† Are the events of Napoleon's life any where so stated as to enable posterity to form a just estimate of his character? I think not, for as yet too many parties are interested in upholding his fame. Those who humbled themselves to the very dust before him, must maintain his claim to greatness, in order to save themselves from disgrace and ridicule: those who were defeated by him must do the same, to lessen the shame of their defeats: and those who conquered him are of course willing enough to have him looked upon as a giant, in order to enhance the merit of their victories. Truth will have a hard battle against such odds.

‡ Ἀνὶὰ γὰρ τούτων (ἐπιστηδίων) οὐτὶ στρατήγιου οὐτὶ ἰδιωτου ὀφέλος οὐδέν.—Xenophon.

But Napoleon during his long military reign did not make the least improvement in any branch of tactics; on the contrary, he left the science in the same wretched and insufficient state in which he found it on his accession to power; and followed in all his wars the system that had sprung up at the commencement of the Revolution, and was founded solely on a boundless and irresponsible command of men and material.

It has been a good deal the fashion to ridicule the idea that this "New Sesostriis" was not a man of courage, without any attempt having, however, been made to define the quantity and quality of courage that may entitle a man to such an appellation. If so much indifference to danger only as enables a man to command a brave army in the field, be taken as a general standard for courage, then it must be allowed that Napoleon was a man of courage. But this is a very superficial view of the question; for, in regard to mere personal courage, it is clearly a different thing to order men forward and to lead them forward; and yet, both the one and the other are but gradations of a species of courage, that is not necessarily of the highest order; because it is of a kind that may be, and often is, derived from exterior objects, from the strength and courage namely of those who follow and obey, and depends in that case mainly for support on the power and exertions of others. Whereas the higher order of courage springs from the soul alone, is totally independent of exterior objects, and remains in all situations alike unchangeable and unchanged. This was the sort of courage required in the station to which Napoleon had been raised, and of this we take him to have been entirely destitute. On the 18th of Brumaire, when he was still *uncertain of his power and position*, he attempted to harangue the Council of 500, but having allowed himself to be hooted down by that assembly, whose very name has become a satire on all such bodies, he was actually obliged to be conveyed out of the hall, trembling and almost fainting with fear. After the occupation of Paris, in 1814, *when his army was no longer of a strength to be depended upon*, he resigned the crowns of France and Italy on the first summons of a senate that had for fourteen years been the servile tool of his power: and, on his return from Waterloo, *where his last army was lost*, he submitted, without a murmur, to be deposed by those paltry chambers of his own creation who would have been the first to perform the Koo-too before the very boot of a man of ordinary resolution. This constant and ready submission whenever the Conscription could no longer be applied to for fresh armies, is any thing rather than a proof of high mental courage, or of a genius fertile in resources; and when contrasted with the vulgar arrogance which made him say at Dresden, when at the zenith of power, "C'est bien une preuve de la faiblesse de l'esprit humain que de croire pouvoir lutter contre moi,"\* shows this poor weak and vain man in his proper light. But Napoleon shall be tried by his actions only; to try him by his words would be too humiliating to the generation that has crouched before him: it is indeed, as the poet says, "enough to grieve the heart,"

"To think that God's fair world has been  
The foot-stool of a thing so mean."

Edinburgh, July 1830.

J. M.

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\* Histoire de l'Ambassade de Varsovie, de Pradt.

MANUSCRIPT FOUND AMONG THE PAPERS OF A  
DECEASED NAVAL OFFICER.

FINDING of late years many old stagers, of all professions, have been publishing to the world the events of their early days, but under a title that has bothered my brain to understand, for neither below nor aloft in any ship I ever sailed in, was there a rope of the name, nor can I find it in our cockpit dictionary, viz. "Reminiscences," and thinking it might have been in use before my time, I got on board a Greenwich coach the other day to make inquiries among the old ones there. After many fruitless attempts, I at length met with a one-legged boatswain, whose gold-laced bindings, and weather-beaten countenance, gave strong indications of superior sagacity. Upon my interrogatory as to what part of the ship the term "reminiscences" was applied, he coolly composed himself by a gentle "lurch to port," which immediately poised him upon his only animated supporter, then gradually turning the three inches of pigtail, that, like a sleeping snake, had been coiled up in one corner of his capacious mouth, he commenced a most lengthy dissertation, but of which, I have no doubt, I shall be readily pardoned the omission, and will therefore merely state how I obtained my information from him. I firmly believe Jack never heard the word before in all his life. But immediately I gave utterance to it, he responded with something between a soliloquy and an exclamation, "reminy-senses!—remedy-senses!" thus at once fitting the word to his own measure of ideas—a short pause of apparent reflection, and he again commenced, "Lord, your honour, it only means looking over old journals to freshen memory;" he then continued his discourse, uninterrupted by any thing but an occasional turn of his quid, and turn out of his *quod*; until (finding a listener not at all important) I sheer-ed off, leaving my worthy instructor in the very midst of his argument. Full of the idea, I returned to town, and sat down to overhaul my memory's log-books: living in the comfortable enjoyment of a *Mid's* half-pay, and a small cabin, with a fathom and half of garden-ground, on the verge of the Regent's Park, I have plenty of leisure to spin out a long yarn. Being of humble rank, you must not expect grammar and fine language; a weekly account and cockpit education does not admit of it. But being an enemy to any thing like harbour work, which a preface too much resembles, I will without any farther preamble at once put to sea.

My first journal brings to memory, that my *entrée* was on board the *Fame*, in the year 1778, with my father's old friend Capt. Colby, when she was ordered for the West Indies. Capt. Colby considered me too young for such a climate at setting out; I was therefore returned to school, where I remained, until one wet, blowing day, in Nov. 1780, when my father took me off in a Scarborough coble to his Majesty's ship *Camel*, then commanded by his old friend and messmate the late Admiral John Pakenham. It came on to blow, which compelled the coble and my father to remain on board all night; gladly would I have returned to Scarborough the next day with him, but pride deterring me from expressing such a wish, I remained under the special care of my father's old messmate. For some time, until I got over the sea sickness,



every thing went on well; some observations rather alarmed me, such as one from Topman, our lieutenant, "My young Donkey, you have begun to cut grass too soon;" and from the Mids, "Look out for a squall," &c. The latter advised me to lay my gloves up in lavender; I followed this advice so far as to keep them in my chest, and use my pockets to keep my hands warm. I had now got pretty well initiated into the right names of things, but as the mids' walk was under the lee of the mizen stay-sail, the cutting wind from it made me at times take a hand out of my pocket in order to see whether it was chopped or not: this was not unobserved by my "father's friend," who surprised me one day by calling "George," (a favourite old quarter-master,) "bring the wash-hand-basin, soap, and towel, to clean that youngster's hands, they are dirty I believe." George soon made his appearance with a *tar-bucket*, *grease*, and *oakum*, which, like Peter in the Tale of a Tub, I was to believe *water*, *Windsor-soap*, and *damask towel*; I was of course obliged to submit to the ceremony, much to the amusement of the after-guard: however, others got hands and faces too washed occasionally, as George told me while I was undergoing the operation, as a kind of consolation to my own discomfiture. My worthy captain's plan of punishment to youngsters, for petty neglects, was rather uncommon—the gaff-end, where he would order us, without much regard to the weather, for three or four hours at a time. Our mizen top-sail braces led there, and as they were all we had to trust to, the place was a very unsafe one; in any sea it was dangerous, and it was not until an accident happened, that he abandoned it, and indulged us with the mast-head upon these necessary occasions. I remember having one day undertaken to send up (by the signal halyard) a messmate's dinner, who was undergoing gaff-end punishment, and had, as I thought, slung the biscuit and pork scientifically; but I was out in my judgment, for before it reached my messmate, it came adrift of the slings, and being before the wind, both biscuit and pork fell forward upon the quarter-deck, just a short distance from "my father's friend." Nothing ever escaped him; he darted his eyes around, then rested them on me with, "What have we here? pork and biscuit! Quarter-master! where did this come from?" The answer was, "Mr. ——— was sending it up to Mr. ——— at the gaff end, Sir." "Come here, youngster," said the captain, still eying me, "Quarter-master, show this young gentleman how to sling a biscuit—What, I suppose your messmate hasn't dined, eh?"—"No, Sir."—"Ah, it's a pity he should lose his dinner, go up and relieve him." So there I remained until his time expired. From the North Sea we were ordered to Portsmouth, and from thence to join the Centurion, as convoy to a large fleet of merchantmen for America. During our service in America, I had good reason to remember our late Lieut. Inman's (who had quitted us) comparison of the donkey. Soon after getting into blue water on our new western voyage, we youngsters discovered in the closet of the quarter-gallery, an instrument neatly covered with green baize and red fringe, having several tails to it. As we had witnessed the use of a similar article naked, we were at no loss in knowing it to be generally called after the *feline species*, and its decorations led us to suspect it was not to be profaned by common hands, or used "before the mast." This discovery, and seeing a piece of baize fitting to one of the cabin guns, caused no little alarm among

us. Our foreboding proved too true.—By this time I had made considerable progress in practical seamanship. On our school table we had a board completely fitted and masted, which at certain times we had to rig and dismantle, going through every part of the business in the minutest manner, under our old friend George the quarter-master, with an occasional visit from the captain. I believe there was not one of us but could have begun from the coils and fitted a ship completely for sea, for Captain Pakenham used justly to observe—"that every officer ought to be a perfect master of seamanship in all its branches, as he would cut a ridiculous figure, if a man he gave an order to proved unable to execute it, and the officer was unable to show him." (I fear this is not sufficiently attended to in these days; there should be an examination in rigging, as well as other points.) It was the practice of the captain during our absence at dinner, or on some other service, to displace parts of the rigging, or put something out of order; on our return, if he was seated at his table, we knew a squall was brewing. "The wind is a point before the beam, trim yards," calling to one of us; "there is something amiss, things are not in order." The first who discovered the defect instantly went to him, and without speaking, wrote down what he thought he alluded to. If any one was slow in finding it out, a box of the ear followed, and no wine after dinner. He would often over-look us in splicing, strapping blocks, &c. and bestow his approbation or rewards accordingly! But upon deck was the grand scene of action, there the devil himself could not please him whilst duty was going on. His mids endeavoured to give as much of the deck to himself as possible, but some of us were certain to come in contact with either his trumpet, hand, or a rope's end, in the size of which he was not very particular; then Lieut. Paddy Hayes, a stout strapping Irishman, came in for his share of squalls, but in words only: "I am a sailor every inch of me, Sir," Hayes would say; "You may be a sailor, Sir, but by G—d you are no seaman, as I have often told you," was the reply. After a time, Hayes began to exercise himself upon us mids, *à la Pakenham*, when the captain was not on deck. We considered this too hard, and at last complained to our noble captain, who took his lieutenant to task for it, but was cut short by "I'm only following your example, Sir;" this was a silencer. From that day until Paddy Hayes left us, it was useless, when both were upon deck, to attempt avoiding Scylla; indeed our captain's hand and strokes were the lighter of the two. Some of my messmates had tasted the "lady in green," as the cat was called; I escaped for some time, but it came to my turn at last. I had been up a creek with a boat after an American galley, which we surprised and set fire to. In returning, I had to land to load with wood and water, when the coxswain, one of our best seamen, deserted to the Americans. On discovering my loss, I was strongly tempted to walk off too. Calamities never come single; before reaching the ship, I got foul of a vessel, and the boat's mast was carried away. It was now too late to follow my coxswain, or I certainly should: to wind up my misfortunes, I found I had loaded the boat too deep, for she sunk under us just as we got alongside. My fate was soon decided; I was called into the cabin, there stood my "father's friend," his servant, and George, mutes and ministers of punishment; my story told against me; "Tie him up to the gun." The green cloth was spread.

for my accommodation, and my "father's friend" bestowed the benefit of his flogging abilities upon me. I tried hard to avoid crying out, which only made things worse, for I believe he would otherwise have left off. "What! you are sulky, are you? I'll drive the sulks out of you;" and so he did; another dozen followed, stopping in the middle of it to comfort me with "You young rascal! if it wasn't for the regard I have for my old messmate your father, I would not take all this trouble with you." This was not the only time by several he manifested his "regard for my father" in a similar way, in which I should have felt "more honoured in the *breach*, than the observance;" indeed, I had otherwise farther proof of his regard, for he always used to perform upon me himself, whereas George sometimes acted as his substitute on my messmates, and they used to declare they considered themselves in luck on such occasions, as they would rather receive two dozen from the deputy, than one from his principal. However an end to this took place on our return to England, when the *Camel* was paid off, and I changed the scene of my services for two or three ships which offered nothing of this description, or much worth mentioning. I shall, therefore, go at once to a new era, and convey you on board his Majesty's ship *Druid*, when she was commanded by the late Capt. Joseph Ellison (*Jock*, as we used to call him). There were about twenty-six of us, nice lads as ever were mustered on a quarter-deck, full of life and mischief. I do not believe "my father's friend" even could have managed us, for the day of cat and rope's end had gone. We liked *Jock*, but he had not a very quiet life of it; a fortnight seldom passed without some piece of mischief bringing us all ranged in his cabin before him, when, after working himself up for battle, he generally began with, "Arn't you a parcel of damned rascals?" Sometimes we would dispute his position, when banishment to watch, and watch in the tops, was the result; or, after an argument, we would soften him down, and part good friends. At other times if our offence was rank, the "Arn't you a parcel of damned rascals?" was answered by "Yes, Sir." *Jock* could not stand this; after a grumbling turn or two, his choler would go with. "There now, there's good boys, go to your duty, and don't do so again."

In those days the Duke of Clarence was a Lieutenant in his Majesty's ship *Hebe*, which came into Falmouth while the *Druid* was there; many droll stories were abroad about Prince William-Henry—but mum, I must hoist out my boat to sound. We sailed with the *Hebe* for Torbay, and I recollect we Mids had been for some time in deep disgrace. The *Druid* came up with, and slowly passed, the *Hebe*, to the high joy of *Jock*. Great was his ecstasy, and in my mind's eye I now see him, crushing his hat, and poking out his one arm (an old habit with him when pleased): it made us all "good boys," and restored us to quarter-deck and duty again. However, on getting to Torbay, farther mischief fell in our way, and we dropped into it; for which, on a Sunday morning while at anchor, the *Hebe* near, we were all, as a punishment, sent aloft, one at each yard, mast-heads, booms, spritsail-yard, even royals, in fact every part where one could be placed. All was quiet for a time (*Jock* below), when by previous arrangement a *stave* of Rule Britannia was given by one, *piano*, then out burst a general chorus. In the midst of the consequent consternation, the Prince came on board, and whether from his jokes and

manner of treating it to *Jock*, I know not, but this "rebellious conduct" of the "damned rascals" passed off.

I cannot here omit mentioning another circumstance that occurred during his Royal Highness's visit on board. One of our foremast men had a female companion in the ship, vulgarly called a *sailor's wife*. This girl was in Admiral Rodney's ship, at the time with his Royal Highness, where she carried powder to one of the guns, in their action with Langara; and in the *Druid* she was known by the name of *Rodney*. She introduced herself to her old shipmate, and was recognized by his Royal Highness. But here let me take another look at the soundings before I make sail;—although I hear his Royal Highness enjoys a laugh when scenes of former days are mentioned, yet I may be in too humble a station to take that freedom; I therefore just quote the *Druid's Chronicle*, which stated, that "his Royal Highness being desirous of bestowing some marks of his bounty on *Rodney*, and his purse having taken the ground at *ebb-tide*, he had recourse to our second Lient. Bryce for a guinea for the occasion." This was an unfortunate meeting for *Rodney*, as she sustained the loss of two teeth, which her friend Jack knocked out afterwards upon some quarrel, when she taunted him with having royal blood in her veins.

The Prince next had the command of the *Andromeda*, while the *Druid* was lying near her in the Sound. Our quarter-deck lads had the mizen-top-sail, top-gallant-sails, and royals, to handle on furling sails; I was one of the bunters of the mizen-top-sail; and one day the Prince came on board just in time for "one toss more for his Royal Highness," to his great amusement, but *Jock's* great annoyance. The *Druid's Chronicle* also reported some smashing of windows, "for the honour of his Royal Highness," in the then called "Liberty-street," a part of the coast of Plymouth Dock his Royal Highness knew the soundings of as well as the best pilot among us. The *Chronicle* also said, that in those days there lived a certain Jew, called either Abraham Joseph, or Joseph Abraham, on the quay at Plymouth, who the Plymouthers said was a useful man to his Royal Highness; indeed report went so far as to say that he was the Prince's *Uncle*. But I only know, that Moses had the King's arms over his shop, with "Slop-seller to his Royal Highness Prince William Henry," done in gold letters. There were many other anecdotes of his Royal Highness in circulation at those times, but I will not go beyond the *Druid's Chronicle*.

I now call to mind other scenes of those days. Hostilities between the Mids of the *Druid* and the people of the Dock-yard, (the caulkers particularly,) were perpetual; we never ceased annoying them; complaints were often made, but to no purpose;—"How are ye, *Matey*?" was always our address to each other in their hearing, and you would see Mids with caulking tools, (always keeping a long mallet shot from them if possible,) imitating the caulkers, and resting between each stroke; others calling out, "Don't work so hard, Mr. —, you'll fatigue yourself;" in fact, every annoyance we could think of was resorted to. The poor devils used to say they "would sooner caulk Hell's gates, than the sides of the *Druid*." Among other subjects of amusement for us, was one of our own members, who, unfortunately for him, was the son of a tailor at Gosport. Had the young man been



mild and unassuming, we might have let him alone, but he was proud, passionate, bandy-legged, and foolish; no dog ever led such a life; by humouring his vanity, we could coax him into a host of fun and folly. He had a strange oath to swear by, (a tailor's clearly) "D—n my Hell!"\* He was a fiddler, and as we usually danced on a summer's evening, by praising his dancing, we always procured his fiddling powers. The gentleman would often get on high ropes, when we resorted to other measures. Often when seated round our table, a *Mid* would walk in with a pair of scissors, and slips of paper over his shoulder, he would then begin to take measure of another, a dispute about snipping the measure was sure to follow, and Jack referred to for settling it. From use, he would bear it a little, but not long. Sometimes one opposite him at table (for it was necessary to keep a little distance) would say, "Jack, your father must by mistake have taken up some other person's measure, when he cut you out for a tailor;" we had an opening in the fore part of the berth through which the offender generally escaped. Even *Jock Ellison* would sometimes have his joke with him. Jack was a little deaf, but could hear *Jock* in a whisper, if it was an invitation to dinner. Thus, if off deck in his watch, or from any other cause, *Jock* loudly ordered the tailor "to the mast-head," it brought nothing but "Sir?"—when the captain would lower his voice—"Jack, will you dine with me to-day?" "I shall think it an honour, Sir," was the immediate reply. Many a time have the *Mids* of the watch gone down, and contrived (notwithstanding his caution) to get at his jacket and trowsers, and sew them up, then attend his turning out; when his favourite oath would be handed round, as in great wrath he taxed us with the work; during which we vainly attempted to pacify him, by saying "the clothes were made by his father's journeyman, who had left them so." But these were slight annoyances to one he almost nightly experienced, indeed, at times, often repeated in the same night. The present *Sir Charles Brisbane* was his chief tormentor in this. The poor tailor slept for some time in the berth, with *Brisbane* as his next neighbour. Unhappily for Jack, he was a terrible *snorer*, and in consequence of the loud complaints, he had in an evil hour instructed his neighbour to take some method of waking him, when thus disturbing their peace. This was enough for mischief. When we have been walking or standing round the captain, in our watch, *Brisbane*, or some other, would exclaim—"By G—d, there's the tailor snoring!" This was the signal for a start below, when *Brisbane* would get hold of Jack's nose, (which by practice he knew where to hit on,) and giving it a twist, swear "we heard him snoring upon deck, and all 'tween decks were grumbling." This, if the tailor really had been asleep, passed off with "Thank you, but you need not have pinched so hard." But when it happened *Brisbane* mistook his time, and Jack's eyes were not closed in sleep, a violent altercation would ensue; Jack would insist upon it he was wide awake!—"No, by G—d, Jack, you were fast asleep, and snoring like the devil!" And sometimes we would swear the tailor into the belief that he could not have been awake, or at least to doubt it,

\* The place under a tailor's shopboard, where all the cuttings, &c. are thrown, is called the "Hell."

and so silence him. But if Jack's wrath so far overcame him that he persisted in his opinion, then Brisbane, in an apparent rage, would say, "You tailoring son of a —, what! this is all the thanks I get for the trouble I take with you? you may find somebody else to wake you, or snore on and be d——d!" This of course was an excuse for one of us taking him under our protection, and treating him with another visitation as soon as ever his eyes were again closed. The poor fellow was at last obliged to be removed to mess with the gunner for a little peace, and eventually to leave the ship altogether.

We were once lying at Falmouth while a Dutch frigate was there; we got acquainted with the officers, and mixed much together. The Dutch captain was a hearty, good sort of fellow. One night he was playing at billiards with a Falmouthian gentleman, when some little dispute arose, and the latter used language the Dutchman was not disposed to put up with, but determined to give him fight; a challenge was given, and a meeting took place. On the ground being measured, and the parties placed, the Falmouth man, (whom we had doubts of,) before the pistols were delivered, put on a pair of spectacles, and declared he could not see distinctly at the distance. "Then come nearer," said the Dutchman. The other walked up until they might have shook hands, adjusting his glasses, and declaring he "could not depend upon his sight at a greater distance." "By Got! dat is goot," said the Dutchman; "you could hit the balls last night without your spectacles?" "That was by candlelight," said the other. "This is murter, by Got! I will not murter, but if you must stand so close, we will use de sword." "I am no swordsman," said the gentleman. Two of our officers being in attendance, began to smoke the thing, and interfered, to propose, "that as his opponent's vision was so much better by candlelight, they should meet at night in a room at the inn." "Dat will do," said Mynheer;—but that would not do for the other, and in the end they left the ground. Although the Falmouth gentleman escaped by this manœuvre, yet on the story being circulated, he thought it advisable to have business from *home for a time*.

I recollect a party of us one night having determined on a cruise ashore, the ship being in Plymouth Sound, and the master left commanding officer; he was a pious old man, whose worst swearing was, "Blame me!" by which name he went. After we had each been refused, we stole off with a boat, (always kept ready,) and remained ashore until daylight; when, going off to the ship, so thick a fog came on, that our endeavours to find her were fruitless for two or three hours; at last we got sight of her, and rowing very gently under her stern, got up the stern-ladders all right, when whom should we find waiting to receive us but *Old Soundings*, with—"Blame me! but you are pretty lads. What! the fog has bothered ye, has it? Well! the Captain shall know this." We coaxed, and tried all means in our power to divert him from his purpose, but without effect; we had little hopes of softening him, as he was rather sore from his ears sometimes catching one *Mid* calling to another, "Blame me! but I'll be down upon you, my boy." To ask the help of our First Lieutenant on his coming on board, we knew was useless; he was not our friend. A consultation was held about it, when most fortunately it occurred to one, that it had been Mrs. Ellison's birth-day; a lucky hit. Our

course was soon determined on, a letter was instantly prepared (for "Blame me" would not let one of us go on shore) to *Jock*, stating, "that in consequence of the work going on, it was not until after sunset we recollected it was Mrs. Ellison's birth-day; that we never let hers or his own pass without manifesting our regard and respect by drinking—health, happiness, and long life to them; that we were unfortunately then unprovided, and had asked the master for a boat to go on shore for a few minutes, which he refused; that his refusal had overcome our prudence, and we had, after the master had gone to-bed, taken the boat, just to get a few bottles of wine, and return immediately; but unfortunately so thick a fog came on, that we could not find the ship until morning, when the master discovered us; that we were sensible of the impropriety of what we had done, but an anxiety to show our sense of his kindness to us all, had outweighed every other consideration. We acknowledged our fault, which nothing but the occasion would have induced us to commit, and concluded by hoping that, under the circumstances, he would not visit our transgression with severe displeasure." Such was the substance of our address; after no small labour, however, we got it delivered to him while on shore. When he came on board, old "Blame me" began instantly to tell him our offence, but *Jock* stopped him short, by "I know all about it, they won't do so again." "Blame me" said no more, and we laughed heartily to think how we had weathered them both; it did not, of course, improve the good-will of *Soundings*.

On another occasion, when the ship was in dock, and we were on board a hulk, we got into many scrapes; one, for a time, looked very serious. Our surgeon had been the subject of much amusement to us: he was the counterpart in face of *Buckhorse*: he was short, wore a wig, and had buck-shins. Nor was his wife's beauty of the first class. But notwithstanding his personal defects, we discovered he was the author of a novel called "*Damon and Celia*." It was supposed himself and wife figured as the hero and heroine. The Druid's motto was "*Fun, Frolic, and Mischief*." There was always a mist between us and consequences. Frequently would be heard a voice singing "*Lovely Celia*," followed by a response from another part of the ship "*Charming Damon*," with additions *ad libitum*. Finding *Damon* bore these little annoyances, we tried him in the hulk a little farther, and had nearly got into a *mess* indeed. The Doctor's servant who used to dress his master's wig, was named Charles. During their absence on shore one evening, lacking other work, *Damon's* wig was brought into discussion, and it was proposed, "that as it was too greasy and shabby for farther use, it ought to be returned into *store*, and a new one provided for him by his Majesty." This was put to the vote, and carried *nem. con.* We never lost time after a question was once decided." The Doctor's wig-block quickly appeared before us, and we might have challenged the great *Ross* himself with the wig we put upon it, and the dispatch with which it was done. The block was first duly prepared with tar; this was covered with nicely fined, and beautifully frizzed and curled oakum: when the *flour* was added, and the face had undergone some little repairs and additions, it was a work of art fit for the Exhibition. With all care it was laid between the sheets of the Doctor's cot; its head on the pillow, with *Damon's* night-cap laid

lightly over to keep the light from its eyes. When the Doctor came on board, and had supped, he retired to his cabin, which was on the same deck with, and near our berth. We were of course on the watch for the effect. We soon heard, "Charles, there is somebody in my cot. I put my hand upon his head!" An investigation instantly took place, and the scene that followed it would not be easy to describe. The whole gun-room party were summoned; none could resist laughter but the First-Lieutenant, (no friend of ours, as I before observed,) who would not enjoy the fun. Unluckily the head had lain so long, that when it came to be moved, the pillow-case was found strongly adhering to it, which, accompanied with a few other little disorders, made it late before things were again quiet. Reflection came with breakfast; we found we were in for it. A letter of complaint was going to Jock, and there would be the Devil to pay. This was not a *birth-day*, and wine the offender. We must stand fire, and trust to chance, which had so often befriended us, to do so upon this occasion. Jock soon came on board, bursting with rage. "You d——d rascals! what have you been about? who did it?" "We all had a hand in it, Sir," modestly replied our spokesman. "Then, by G——d, I'll turn you all out of the ship; you are a set of d——d rascals; never out of mischief. I've forgiven you till I'm tired. I'll send you all to h—l, unless you tell me who did it. (Pause.) What! you won't answer? then you shall go out of the ship, by G——d! but let me see it." "Charles," cried Damon, "bring it up." Charles came as ordered. There was no standing it. It was too much for Jock and every one present. We all joined in the burst of laughter but the Doctor, who observed, "There, Sir!" pointing at it; "why you make a joke of it! I'll write to the Admiralty, Sir; you encourage your midshipmen in their scandalous conduct—a parcel of blackguards!" Hope filled our hearts in a moment. Jock would "d——n rascal" us himself, but, let his passion be ever so excited, if a disrespectful term was used towards us by any one else, Jock's wrath was on the other tack in a moment. "What! you call my midshipmen blackguards: it's hard language, Sir, for merely a joke." "Hard! very improper too," said our spokesman. "Write to the Admiralty as soon as you please. You can agree with no one, and are obliged to mess by yourself," which was true. "I'll have nothing more to do with it; go to your duty, boys; let him write." We were not slow in going to "our duty," little expecting to get off so easily. We never heard any thing more about it; and what induced the Doctor to let the matter rest I never learned, but he did not remain much longer in the ship.

Jock, when half *cut*, was generally very morose, and would start into sudden fits of ill-humour. Amongst other instances, I remember his dining on board one of the sloops-of-war under his orders, whilst lying in the Sound, with two of them near us. Late in the evening, wine having freely circulated, one of the commanders expressed an opinion that his ship sailed as well as the *Druid*—a great offence, at *that* moment, in Jock's opinion. They were ordered, though almost midnight, to get their ships under weigh, in company with their Commodore; he was alongside in a few minutes. "All hands up anchor," before the boat got on board; and pretty work there was; we *Mids* highly *displeased* at this interruption to our rest. Few would "turn out;" Jock observed the scarcity, and summoned his right hand, one of our mates,



(a rough subject,) with his little *axe*, that was kept for the occasion, (it being nothing new,) when these two, stealing softly down below, would commence war upon the Mids. Hawkins with his little bill, (called by us the "*wrecking axe*," ) as foremast man, would commence cutting away our hammocks, while Jock would be cutting away at our legs as they came forth. But it was not often we were surprised in this manner; there was generally one on the look-out, who would often pop his head into our berths, on "all hands" being called, and woe to a dozer. I remember once upon the signal of his coming down being made, we had all time to escape through the pannel door in the fore part of the bulk-head, excepting the Tailor, and I think Mason Lewis: the latter shammed sick in an instant, while the Tailor stowed himself away under the table. The opportunity for a bit of fun could not be resisted. Jock on looking in, and seeing a handkerchief round Lewis's head, which he was resting on his hand, said in a softened tone, "What! tooth-ache, eh? 'bad thing." Lewis moved his head in *great pain*, and immediately pointed his finger under the table. Jock's eye instantly caught the poor Tailor. The scene that followed nearly upset the gravity of Lewis, and betrayed his imposition, when he would have come in for double allowance: but he preserved his muscles, while the Tailor was suffering the bastinado, and trying to soften Jock to mercy, who had as little on him as a custom-house officer on his friend. Lewis having purposely placed himself in the way of the pannel, Jack had but one outlet, and when he did get between his persecutor and the door, he took care Jock should see no more of him.

We often, when at anchor in any bay or roadstead, would invite *Jock* to a syllabub, meaning that we would provide milk, and he wine; at the same time we would solicit the honour of rowing him on shore (he was proud of being rowed by his Mids). Sometimes we would have a cricket-match, at which he would act as umpire, when if we ever disputed his award, (no uncommon thing for the fun of it,) *Jock* would get outrageous, throwing the bats and stumps at us in every direction until pacified.

We once, at Torquay, had a pig barbacued, basted with claret, the cook getting drunk by drinking out of the ladle; when dressed, it was attended with a guard of honour, (marines) drums and fifes, playing "the roast beef of Old England," and followed by all of us, not more than three or four being left on board. We marched to a barn, where we feasted sumptuously, to the no small astonishment of the natives, and amusement of visitors.

At another time, *Jock* and the gun-room officers were going on shore to dine with a gentleman named Legassich, who lived between Plymouth Sound and the Bolt, near Galm; a party of us begged the honour of forming his boat's crew. On landing, an invitation was given us by Legassich, to look in and take a glass of wine in the afternoon. We did so, and took a little *too* much upon the cider, &c. we had previously been drinking. Late in the evening, *Jock*, as usual when half *cut*, got out of humour, and ordered us to the boat. We did manage (amidst much roaring and singing of a rather tempestuous nature) to embark, and put off with *Jock*. Rowing increased the confusion of our brains, as our heads nodded, in an attempted effort to keep time with the stroke; then an occasional punch on the back from one

of the irregulars, and the heels of a young gentleman ever and anon appearing, as the heralds would say, "reversed," added considerably to this disorder, and ere we had got a mile off shore, few of us could handle an oar, or the coxswain see the ship. To make things worse, our bowman fancied he saw the "*Needles at the Isle of Wight*," refused pulling, insisting on it "we were going to h—l, and should be ashore in five minutes, that he was a pilot for the Needles, and would have the boat's course altered." *Jock*, whose choler had been rising, could not stand this; the more he "d—d rascaled" the bowman, the more obstinate it made him in the opinion that we should "be ashore on the Needles." At last *Jock* managed to get forward and tumble our bowman off his seat; this gave so great dissatisfaction to the rest that rowing ceased, and grumbling began: they "did not approve this treatment of their bowman," and not another stroke would any one pull. There we were, at least a mile from the ship, dark and drifting; and if it had not been for our Second Lieutenant coaxing us, and *Jock* coming from "d—d rascals" to "good boys," the boat, at least, would have been our quarters for the night. By the morning our heads had cleared a little; we knew something had been amiss, but not the extent of it: however this blew over.

I also remember, upon our once going to Lisbon, one of our Mids, John Wynn, had two *legs of mutton* to take out as a present from his Uncle to a friend there. Our passage was rather a long one, although long or short would have made no difference in this case. Wynn was in the first lieutenant's watch, Brisbane and others of us in the second. When we had been near five days at sea, one morning-watch a council was held as to "the best way of preventing Wynn's *muttons* from spoiling," when the most certain appeared, to eat them. It was therefore determined to cook one at our middle-watch the following night. This arrangement got wind, and Wynn determined to defeat it. He slept in the berth next to the locker in which he put his *muttons*, fastened to a string from his leg, with his dirk alongside, declaring he would put it into any one who attempted to steal his *muttons*. But all to no avail; methods had been taken, that when he was sound asleep, one of his legs was released from its moorings, and served up on the drum-head of the capstan as a middle-watch meal, in the shape of hot cutlets. The owner, justly apprehensive that the other would share the same fate, without his coming in for a slice, had it cooked in his own watch the night following.

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The manuscript from which these anecdotes are taken, here ceases. Whatever the intention of the writer might have been, with regard to publishing them, we know not; but the vivid recollection and pleasing style of relation which runs through the commencement, leaves us to regret the unfinished state in which they conclude. A long life of active service had furnished the memory of the writer with an inexhaustible store of the most varied occurrences, which it appears to have been his intention to compile for the amusement of his brother officers and early companions, many of whom are now enjoying the calm quiet life which their grateful country has provided as a reward for their hard and meritorious services. In the act of writing these recollections, the cold finger of Death took the pen from his hand, to trace upon the marble tablet at his head—*Sic transit gloria mundi!*

DETAILS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS WHICH TOOK  
PLACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH ON THE 14TH OF DEC.  
O. S. 1825.\*

EXTRACTED FROM UNPUBLISHED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT  
BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

BUT though the projects of the revolutionists were thus detected in St. Petersburg, they were by no means abandoned in other parts of the empire. The organization of the south was still relied on, and the members of the Slavonian republic sanguine in their hopes of final success. On the arrest of Pestel, General Prince Serge Volkonski, an energetic leader, disguised himself, and contrived to have an interview with him, to concert measures for their future operations. Pestel seemed to have no concern for his own fate, but expressed great anxiety for the *Code Russe*, a system of constitutional laws which he had drawn up for the future government of the country. He assured Volkonski that he would divulge nothing, and that his friends might proceed fearlessly with their plans. With this assurance, which Pestel afterwards falsified, Volkonski set out with confidence to execute their ulterior projects.

The Revolutionists of Moscow were transported to a degree of fury, when they were informed of the failure of the insurrection at St. Petersburg. Not being distinctly apprised of the actual state of things, and supposing that Constantine had ascended the throne, they no longer regarded him with any good-will, but determined that his death was as necessary to the success of their republic, as that of Alexander, and four of their accomplices were nominated for the purpose of dispatching him; Mitkeff, Prince Galitzin, Prince Obolenski, and Mathew Moravieff. They did not attempt, however, to execute their sanguinary project.

Meantime, those in custody had shrunk from their pledge, and influenced by various motives of fear or hope, had generally divulged the names of their companions, and their farther plans, and emissaries were immediately dispatched to secure their arrest. Intelligence of this intention had been anticipated by some of their friends, and many of the leaders had time to abscond. Two brothers, however, Serge and Mathew Moravieff, who had concealed themselves, were arrested, by the activity of Colonel Delea, and placed under a guard, to have them remitted to St. Petersburg. The Moravieffs were men of too much importance to the cause, and their rescue was immediately determined on. Four officers of the Society of United Slavonians assembled in the night, and concerted their project so well, that they completely surprised the guard, and having wounded and taken prisoner Colonel Gebel, who commanded the corps, they liberated the prisoners.

As soon as they found themselves at large, they took measures to proceed immediately to action. Serge Moravieff Apostol dispatched several companies of the regiment Tchernigoff, of which he was the Colonel, to march in different directions; and the officers who commanded them, and who were associates in the plot, had directions to

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\* Concluded from page 150.

tamper with them on the road, and to concentrate at Vasilikoff, as a *point de ralliement*. While on their march, and within a few versts of the town, they heard that it was preoccupied by Lieut.-Colonel Troukhine, with a superior force, who instantly ordered his men to load and repel the insurgents. This they positively refused to do: Moravieff entered the town without resistance, and was immediately joined by the greater part of the troops sent to oppose him. His first care was to arrest all the officers who would not unite with his troops, and then to set at liberty several who had been imprisoned, in consequence of informations communicated to the Government. The military chest also fell into their hands at this place, and afforded them a seasonable supply of ammunition.

As soon as this movement was made in this part of the country, and the insurgents were in full occupation of a town to commence their operations from, several members of "the Society of the South," who only waited for an opportunity to declare themselves, now proceeded to join them, and the greatest activity was everywhere exerted, as if by men sanguine in their hope of success, and whose spirits had not been damped by any previous disaster. Their first object was to effect a junction with the members of the "United Schlavonians," who were supposed to be a powerful and unbroken body; and to this end it was determined to march upon Kieff, and having got possession of that important place, to establish their provisional government, and boldly proclaim the Schlavonian Republic.

Among the expedients adopted to reconcile the people to the change, was one exceedingly characteristic of the unlettered state of the country, and the nature of their religious impressions. The peasantry of Russia are very devout, and generally speaking, the priests of the Greek Church have as much influence over their flocks, as those of the Roman Catholic. A Bible Society, on a very extensive plan, had been established at St. Petersburg, under the sanction of the late Emperor Alexander, and one of its objects was, to translate the Scriptures from the old Schlavonian dialect, to which it was hitherto confined, into modern Russe, which would be intelligible to every man in the country, and this translation had proceeded as far as the book of Ruth, when the progress of the work and the transactions of the society were suspended. It had been generally rumoured, and the opinion industriously propagated, that much of the disaffection found to exist had been promoted by this society, and such was the impression which the absurd supposition had left on the mind of the Emperor, that he had withdrawn his countenance and support some time before his decease. The use made of the Bible on the present occasion, tended not a little to confirm this opinion.

Before the revolutionary army, as they called themselves, broke up on its march for Kieff, one of the chaplains came forward, and after the celebration of divine service, he read and expounded to them, a political catechism, drawn up for their instruction. He then took the Bible, and attempted to prove to them out of it, that a Republic was the form of government most pleasing to God; and, as I am informed, he read to them the eighth chapter of the first Book of Samuel, and commented on the passages; pointing out that God was displeased with the Jews for asking for a king, and denounced to them what would be



the consequence and the evils a king would inflict on them, by quoting the fourteenth verse, &c. "He will take your fields, and your vineyards, and your olive-yards, even the best of them, and give them to his servants. And he will take your man-servants, and your maid-servants, and your goodliest young men, and your asses, and put them to his work. And you shall cry out on that day because of the king you shall have chosen, yea, and the Lord will not hear you." Such distortions of the Scriptures are not uncommon in the Russian church. You remember the argument by which the clergy denounced the use of tobacco-pipes, "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man, but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man; therefore," said the preacher, "you must not smoke." The argument had its weight, and I never saw a man smoking tobacco in Russia. The effect of the exposition upon the military on the present occasion was not such as they had calculated upon. They were devotedly attached to Constantine, and it was found prudent again to assume his name as a rallying word, and to assure them that their prime object was to replace him on the throne. With respect to the peasants, whose whole ideas of government were centred in the word Emperor, whom they considered, as of natural right, their father and absolute master, they could not be made to comprehend any other form; but when they were told that the Republic would make every man an emperor, and allow him to take possession of the "fields, and vineyards, and olive-yards, and asses" of the Boyards, as if they were their own, they were quite satisfied, and threw up their caps.

In order to convince the peasantry, and reduce their theory to practice, they proposed to plunder an estate which lay in their road. The Countess Braniska was reputed to be very rich, and it was said had three casks of dollars deposited in her cellars. The seizure of this money to pay their troops, would be a most important acquisition to the leaders, so they determined to take it *en passant*, and set out for the purpose. The next day was the 1st of January, held in high respect in Russia, as one of their most important holidays; the leaders were unwilling to impose any duty on their followers, which might interrupt the solemnities of the day, to which they attached so much reverence, and they halted on their march: this delay seems to have been attended with the most disastrous consequences.

The rumour of their proceedings and uninterrupted progress had now expanded on all sides, and by the time it reached St. Petersburg, it was swelled into the most alarming magnitude. It was for some days actually believed, that the whole of the southern provinces had taken part with the insurgents; that all the military there had joined in their plans; and that a large army was marching on the capital. Indeed, I think the alarm was greater than even on the day of the insurrection; it had then come on suddenly, and as suddenly subsided, and no one knew any other cause of apprehension, than that which arose from the personal attachment of a few regiments to Constantine. But by this time the real extent of the evil had transpired; and the whole of that mighty movement, it was supposed, had now taken place, of which only a few trifling indications had before appeared.

Meantime, the military who were untainted with disaffection, were hastily collected in the vicinity of Vasilikoff, by Gen. Guismar, and

they immediately proceeded in pursuit of Moravieff, in the hope of overtaking him before he could reach Kieff, to form a junction with his adherents, and occupy that important place. In consequence of his halt on the 1st of January, a regiment of hussars overtook him the next day, and intercepted his advance, and in the mean time the artillery came up, and he found himself surrounded by a species of force, to which he had nothing similar to oppose. In this dilemma, he at once decided on his measures. He drew up his men with orders, that as soon as the artillery made the first discharge, they should rush on the men, and seizing the guns turn them against the cavalry. His orders were executed with the utmost spirit and enthusiasm; but before they could succeed in their object, he himself was struck down by a ball, while he was about to seize on a field-piece. The loss of their intrepid leader disheartened his men, and threw them into disorder. He was not killed, but stunned, and when he recovered, he started on his legs, and endeavoured to rally his troops, whom he saw retiring in confusion, having sustained a heavy loss from the discharge of grape. Some of them who were not hearty in the cause, now supposing that all was over, were eager to save themselves by any sacrifice: instead, therefore, of obeying their leader and returning to the charge, they seized him and one of the Bestouchefs who commanded under him, and delivered them up on the spot, to the commander of the regiment who had opposed them. The troops then dispersed in different directions, and most of the officers who commanded them were taken. One of Moravieff's brothers was killed in the action, with several others; and Kowznine, an active leader, was confined in the same prison with Moravieff, but kept a pistol concealed about his person for an emergency. When they talked over the affair together, Moravieff, whose energies seem to have been unsubdued to the last, endeavoured to persuade him, like another Brutus, not to despair of the Republic; but Kowznine said he now abandoned all hope, and taking a friendly farewell of his companion, he drew forth the pistol and deliberately blew his brains out. All the other officers taken, were transmitted to St. Petersburg.

After this second failure, the Revolutionists made no other attempt. The confederacy was entirely broken up, and nothing remained but to arrest and punish those who were concerned in it. Above 2000 officers of different degrees, and many of them of the highest rank in the service, were apprehended in various parts of the empire, besides many persons of the first consequence and respectability, who were not military men. It was quite astonishing to find to what an extent this vast conspiracy had ramified, how distant the places were with which the members kept up a constant communication, and how little was known of it up to the very moment of its explosion.

Among the first and most anxious precautions taken by the new government was, to obliterate all traces of the fact that Constantine had ever been declared Emperor; and this they rigidly endeavoured to effect, whenever any memorial had been left behind. Immediately after the death of Alexander, engravings were struck of his supposed successor Constantine, which like all imperial pictures were sold for a song. These represented Constantine as Emperor, and were labelled

*КОНСТАНТИНЪ ПЕРВЫИ ИМПЕРАТОРЪ ПАВЛОВИЧЪ.*

i. e. Constantine the First, Emperor, son of Paul. Immediately on his abdication, the police went to all the print-shops, and seized the whole impression, which they destroyed, before not more than half a dozen had been sold, and threatened with the mines of Siberia any person who presumed to sell, or buy, or keep one of these prints. Immediately they became of inestimable value, as you may suppose, and like Queen Anne's farthings brought any price; and indeed as appendages to history, they are very curious, and I have no doubt that in a few years collectors will esteem a Constantine above a Raphael. I had picked up one before the prohibition, and then went in search of another for a friend. They had all disappeared from the shop windows, which the day before were full of them. I at length found one, among some waste paper under a counter, but the person who had it was afraid of a visit from the police, and so, having the fear of Siberia before his eyes, he had cut out the dangerous part of the inscription; and with the exception of a castrated one of this kind, you could not procure for 1000 roubles a head in lithography, of which you could purchase a hundred a few hours before, for six copecs apiece. As Constantine had a very remarkable countenance, the portrait was exceedingly like him, and I prize the perfect one I have got, as a rare curiosity, particularly as that of an Emperor who had the self-denial to abdicate a throne, before he had sat on it. Another circumstance which rendered the state of things so extraordinary at this time was, that there were actually in Russia *four* acknowledged Empresses, viz. 1st, the Empress Maria, widow of Paul, and mother of Nicholas; 2nd, the Empress Alexovna, widow of Alexander; 3rd, the Empress Jane, wife of Constantine; and 4th, the Empress Wilhelmina, the wife of Nicholas: these were all living, and the three last acknowledged as the reigning Empresses in some parts of the Empire, to which the news of what was passing in others had not yet arrived.

When the conspiracy was totally suppressed, they proceeded, as usual, to reward the faithful and punish the guilty. Every day ukases were issued, conferring different orders on those who had distinguished themselves by their zeal and fidelity; and if one was to judge by the multitude which appeared, they must have been very numerous. Almost every person I met, had some order of merit dangling from his button-hole. Among them was the young officer, Naasikin, who had stood with such intrepidity at his post on the platform before the Senate-house during the fire of grape-shot, and whom I had seen as I passed hastily by, as erect and immovable as one of the pillars. He was promoted in the army, and received the decoration of St. Alexander Neufsky, much to the satisfaction of every one who heard of the circumstance. The common soldiers were not forgotten, nor their rewards unmentioned. In the *vedmosti*, or gazette, there appeared every day some such notification as that the soldiers of a certain regiment should receive each man, a rouble, a pound of fish, and a glass of Vodka, as a reward for their fidelity, and these announcements were generally signed by the Emperor Nicholas himself. I do not know if our soldiers ever receive on any such occasions a reward more solid than a notice in the order of the day. Even the disaffected regiments were not forgotten, but suffered to return to their duty after a little ceremonious purgation. The colours of the grenadier guard and of the

Moscowky regiment were purified and blessed over again by a religious ceremony, and the marine guard were sworn with a very imposing display. I saw them drawn up before the whole line, in the Admiralty square. They had in one hand their caps, and in the other the points of their bayonets; a choir of priests sang a hymn, in which they were occasionally joined by the whole regiment, and then they all repeated the prescribed oath, and the ceremony concluded with solemn prayer.

The last proceeding was to punish the guilty. To this end a commission was appointed, forming a court of judicature, consisting of nine persons, among whom were the Archduke Michael, as Grand Master of the Ordnance, and Tatichef Minister of War, with other military and civil functionaries. To them was referred all the evidence arising from either the confession of the parties, or the depositions of others. After a patient and attentive examination of several months, they published their report in the following May, both in Russian and French, of which I obtained copies. It is prolix, filled with frivolous minuteness, in which trifles are dilated, and important matters lightly dwelt on; it is moreover, of course, partial in its bias, and gives its details all with a leaning to one side. It is, however, highly valuable as a proof of the extraordinary approximation made, even in Russia, to something like a fair investigation. The horrible expedients of extracting confession by bodily torture, which even Peter the Great had always applied, were in no instance resorted to; what is told is a free and voluntary declaration; and though they allowed and encouraged men to criminate themselves, they no longer compelled them by racks and wheels: the printing and publication also of the depositions, is a considerable advance in deference to public opinion, and an abandonment of that mystery and deception, by which the wheels of government were hitherto moved. It is highly probable, that this good arose out of the evil, and that the people of Russia are indebted to the conspiracy for even these concessions; it was evident that "the handful of factious persons," as they were called in the first proclamation, composed a most important body, and that there existed in the country in various places, a number of ardent and enlightened men, who had participated largely in the liberal views which the other parts of Europe had adopted; that they were capable of combining with considerable efficacy to overturn the old political system and establish a new order of things; that so extensive were the ramifications of the society they formed, that they extended over the whole vast region of the Russian empire, from Kamschatka to the Danube, and so firm was their bond of union, that for ten years they held their meetings and carried on their operations with perfect impunity; and finally, that it was not a conspiracy of a few obscure men of desperate fortune, but that it comprised within it, persons of the highest rank, princes and noblemen of distinguished names and reputation in the country. It is true that their object was impracticable, their means inadequate, their plans fluctuating and inconsistent, and some of them sanguinary and atrocious; but it is also true, that the very existence of their association proved, that an active and growing principle of intelligence had established itself in Russia, and even there the government must follow in the march of civil and political improvement.

The commission found one hundred and twenty persons guilty and



worthy of death, and condemned thirty-six out of the number to suffer extreme punishment, of whom five were hereditary princes, four were civilians, and the rest military men. Every day we expected to hear of their execution, and several were fixed on when it was universally rumoured that it was actually to take place. The mode of infliction was a subject of much conjecture and speculation: capital punishments had been abolished in Russia by an ukase of Elizabeth; but it was generally supposed, that in this extraordinary crisis it would be again revived, and that when the life of the Sovereign was meditated, and the dissolution of the whole political frame attempted, all the severity of former times would be revived, and that these men would be punished, as among the Romans, *more majorum*.

The fortress was spoken of as the place of execution, and I frequently walked there, with a morbid curiosity, to see if they were preparing knouts and erecting wheels and gibbets. Every appointed day, however, there was some reason assigned for deferring the punishment; one was the name's day of some Russian saint, and another of some of the royal family; till at length it was announced by authority, that five only of the most guilty were to suffer death in the ordinary way by hanging, and that the punishment of the rest was commuted, according to the degree of delinquency, nineteen to hard labour for life, thirty-eight for a limited time, and then sent to Siberia, and the rest to perpetual exile. Among these sent to Siberia, was Prince Trubetskoi, where his wife and family were soon after permitted to follow him. His sentence was justly considered very mild and humane.

The persons who suffered death were Pestel, Serge Moravieff, Bestouchev Ruminé, Ryléieff, and Kahofski. They were executed on the 26th day of July, and they suffered considerable pain. So disused were the Russians to public executions, that they could not find a hangman in the country; and when they at length procured a person to undertake the office, he was so inexperienced in adapting the cord, that several accidents and delays occurred, to prolong the sufferings of the unfortunate men. They all died, however, with a quiet determination, and with a firmness not to be shaken by circumstances. They were all men of considerable literary attainments; Pestel and Ryléieff were both, I believe, conductors of periodical journals, and esteemed among the Russian poets. In the front of the gibbet the sentence of degradation and exile passed upon the rest, was read out; and on a few of those whose bodies were buried after the insurrection, and not consigned to the Neva, the emblem of ignominious punishment was placed, as a stigmatising memorial; the usual crosses were removed from their graves, and gibbets set up in their places.

The whole of the proceeding was highly creditable to the justice and humanity of the Emperor Nicholas. Unlike his great ancestor Peter, though equally possessed of despotic power, he did not take suspicion for guilt, and cause to be executed on the spot, as he might have done, and as his progenitors had done before him, thousands of victims as necessary sacrifices to his resentment, or his apprehensions. He would not suffer any man to be convicted till after a patient and laborious investigation, and even then he would not suffer any man to be executed, except those few only who were eminently sanguinary, and whom it would have been injustice to pardon. During the con-

tinuance of the investigation, all gaiety was suspended at St. Petersburg, even the birth-day of the Empress was not observed; but when all was concluded, and justice tempered with mercy, he was deservedly crowned at Moscow on the 3rd of September. The ceremony was attended with a circumstance which formed an extraordinary termination to these extraordinary events. Constantine himself was the person who placed his own crown on the head of his younger brother, and then withdrew to enjoy the society of his amiable wife, in the privacy of domestic retirement.

I have thus endeavoured to give you a brief sketch of events, by far more extraordinary in their character than any other which ever occurred before in the eventful History of Russia, yet they seem to have made but a slight impression on the people of England. With the exception of a trifling and passing notice in some of the public journals, I have seen no detail of them published; and an historical incident which shook to its foundation the throne of a mighty empire, and had nearly obliterated the whole imperial system which for ages had been the unalterable guide and policy of the Russian State, has not excited so much curiosity or enquiry among you, as a riot among the manufacturers of Sheffield or Manchester.

## THE RIO VERDE.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

(FROM THE SECOND NUMBER OF THE PENINSULAR MELODIES.)

Flow, Rio Verde!  
 In melody flow;  
 Win her that weepeth  
 To slumber from woe;  
 Bid thy wave's music  
 Roll through her dreams;  
 Grief ever loveth  
 The kind voice of streams.

Bear her lone spirit  
 Afar on the sound,  
 Back to her childhood,  
 Her life's fairy ground:  
 Pass like the whisper  
 Of love that is gone;  
 Flow, Rio Verde,  
 Softly flow on!

Dark glassy water,  
 So crimson'd of yore!  
 Voices of sorrow  
 Are known to thy shore:  
 Thou shouldst have echoes  
 For grief's deepest tone;  
 Flow, Rio Verde!  
 Softly flow on.

## SYSTEM OF NAMING HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS.

THE method of naming His Majesty's ships is most capricious: indeed it may be doubted if there exists any rule at the Admiralty to regulate this particular duty, although the matter is by no means of immaterial consequence. Seamen attach great faith to particular names; so much so, indeed, that even in the coasting trade, a vessel which has proved fortunate to her owners, is usually repaired and patched to the last timber, from a superstitious notion prevailing, that so long as one plank of the original fabric remains, it is still the same vessel, and she will retain the same luck in her trading speculations, although every other part of her has been changed and rebuilt. The Welsh seamen in particular follow this practice, and it is amusing to observe at Swansea, Milford, Cardigan, and other Cambrian ports, vessels undergoing what is called a *repair*, which consists of new keel, new stem, new stern, new timbers, and new decks, with perhaps one old cat head or transom knee, *left in for luck*, to preserve the *fortunate name*. In the Royal Navy also, some consideration has frequently been accorded to the prejudices of seamen in favour of celebrated ships. The *Endeavour*, in which Cook circumnavigated the globe, and effected several great discoveries, was preserved till very lately as a hulk at Sheerness; and it is supposed that the *Victory*, Lord Nelson's flagship at Trafalgar, has now scarcely one of her original planks remaining, yet the Government have wisely determined that she shall not be *razéed*, broken up, or destroyed, so long as a timber remains to awaken recollection of her glorious exploits. The Americans knew so well the importance of exciting enthusiasm by these means during the late war, that they named even the guns of their ships after heroes and battles. Thus, the *President* had her main-deck battery baptized Washington, Saratoga, Orleans, and even Nelson, Rodney, Duncan, and Napoleon; thus supplying the deficiency in their own warlike nomenclature, by adopting the stirring names contained in the histories of other nations.

The association of ideas produced by heroic names has been studied by many able commanders. Napoleon frequently animated his troops, by desiring them to "*Remember Austerlitz.*" Sir William Hoste, a few minutes previous to the commencement of his gallant fight off Lissa, telegraphed to his squadron, "*Remember Nelson.*" Moore, in rallying the 42d regiment at Corunna, bade them "*Remember Egypt.*" Wellington cheered the Rifles when hard pressed at Waterloo, by exclaiming, "*Ninety-fifth! Ninety-fifth! what will they say of us in England?*" Nelson, in preparing for his last bloody battle, touched a more tender, but an equally powerful chord, when he signalized, "*England expects that every man will do his duty!*" He well knew what that one word, "*England,*" would effect upon every man in his fleet. The thoughts of husbands flew to their wives, of lovers to their idols, of sons to their parents, of fathers to their children; of the whole to their King, their own dear country, and their happy homes! A determination to act their parts in the approaching fight, so as to honour those they loved in *Old England*, flashed instantly through every bosom; and when the magic signal was communicated to the respective ships' companies, such a shout arose along the British line as must have proved electric at the moment!

Since, therefore, a wise commander neglects no means of keeping up the enthusiasm of his followers, might it not be worth the attention of the Admiralty to render available for this purpose the prejudices, the associations, nay, even the superstitions of our seamen? With this view, might not the naming of his Majesty's ships be conducted upon some intelligible principle? Hitherto it appears to have depended entirely on the whim or eccentricity of successive First Lords. It may afford amusement to trace the capriciousness of their tastes through the ranks of our Navy List. Some years ago, the then First Lord of the Admiralty, being a mighty fox-hunter, introduced his whole pack into the navy! While this nautical hydrophobia lasted, the seas were covered with the Boxer, Biter, Borer, Bruiser, Tickler, Cracker, Pincher, Dasher, Brisk, Hasty, Havock, Pelter, Rover, Rolla, Snapper, Surly, Swinger, Ranger, Hearty, Jasper, &c. &c. of which many still remain as the canine ornaments of our navy. The administration at length changed, and the new First Lord, fresh from the groves of Alma Mater, determined to neutralize the vulgarity of his predecessor's nomenclature, by a copious introduction of classical names. Accordingly, Lempriere was put in full requisition, and to this freak we are indebted for Andromache, Andromeda, Bellerophon, Bucephalus, Cadmus, Calliope, Dædalus, Euryalus, Eurydice, Hebe, Helicon, Hyperion, Iphigenia, Mæander, Melampus, Pelorus, Pegasus, Polyphemus, Prometheus, Semiramis, Terpsichore, Agamemnon, Zenobia, *cum multis aliis*. One hundred of these academic argosies remain still upon the Navy List, as testimonials of his lordship's literary attainments, and puzzlers for the pronunciation of "Poor Jack." The latter, however, readily metamorphoses any appellation of this description into some humorous term of his own. Thus, Bellerophon, became *Billy Ruffian*; Agamemnon, *Eggs and Bacon*; Andromache, *Andrew Mackay*, and Polyphemus, the *Polly Infatious*!

To the scholastic reign a Parisian government succeeded, and the navy became inundated with Gallicisms. L'Oiseau, Le Bellicieux, Le Genereux, L'Impetueux, Le Courageux, L'Espiegle, L'Espoir, Le Foudroyant, Le Sans Pareil, L'Imperieuse, La Dedaigieuse, &c. If "Poor Jack" mangled the Classics, he made some sort of atonement by murdering the French. Thus, Bellicieux was transformed into *Belly Squeaks*, Genereux into *Jenny Rooks*, and Dedaigieuse (being a heavy sailer) into *Dead Nose*!

A bragadocio next became Lord of the Ascendant, and our wooden walls were disfigured by such buckram names as, Impregnable, Invincible, Implacable, Terrible, Redoubtable, Magnificent, Formidable, Powerful, Dreadnought, Infernal, &c. Fortunately this boasting gentleman "died in his youth and beauty's pride, and a naturalist reigned in his stead." This was the glorious era of ornithology, conchology, ichthyology, and natural foolery, which introduced Bustards, Buzzards, Crocodiles, Reindeer, Racoons, and Rattlesnakes.

Finally, Lord Melville, invented the less objectionable custom of naming most of our ships of war after rivers. His Lordship appears to have been born under Aquarius or Pisces, he has such fondness for streams. We have now not only most of the celebrated rivers of antiquity, such as the Tigris, Indus, Euphrates, Ganges, Orontes, &c. but nearly every petty rivulet in the United Kingdom; the Spey,



Tay, Dee, Tees, Liffey, Slaney, Tyne, Wye, &c. Nay, so determined appears his Lordship's predilection for *fresh* water, that he will not permit even a cataract or lake to escape notice, and we have accordingly launched Niagara, Ontario, and Huron!

It has been the practice of several administrations to direct that vessels captured from the enemy, and annexed to the British navy, shall retain their original foreign names. This may partly account for the numerous French appellations before mentioned; but however commendable such a custom may be in general, yet its adoption has frequently led to singular misconstruction among uneducated seamen. How frequently must the pious inhabitants of Devonport have been shocked at hearing drunken sailors, in all the innocence of ignorance, cursing the *Salvador del Mundo*, and the confinement of a guard-ship, little thinking that by such expressions they were blaspheming the Saviour of the world! We remember one of the Trafalgar heroes, in his account of the battle, boasting that a broadside from his ship shivered the stern of St. John, while another discharge had nearly sent the *Santissima Trinidad* (Holy Trinity) to the devil! The *Caca-fuego*, a small vessel captured from the Spaniards, was for many years employed in the British navy under the same name, although it is not possible to make a translation of the term fit for English readers. Suffice it to say, that the power of *emitting fire* is conveyed by that appellation in the grossest manner, and our tars invariably preferred using the corresponding English terms, according to the most literal version of the phrase.

Having thus reviewed the whimsical mode practised in the Royal navy, by which our ships of war have hitherto been named, it may be expected we should offer a few remarks as to the principle which might advantageously be adopted in future.

Our system then would be to name all ships and vessels of war after our kings, princes, heroes, and battles; all his Majesty's steam-vessels after celebrated philosophers, mechanics, and engineers; the Royal Yachts after junior branches of the Royal Family; and the Civil Navy of Government, such as hoys, lighters, transports, &c. with names appropriate to their several employments; bomb ships might very well remain with the inflammatory titles of Sulphur, Volcano, Thunder, Lightning, &c. as at present; and King's Packets might be called Swift, Dispatch, Speedy, Courier, &c. &c.

We do not pretend that such an arrangement as we have recommended is altogether new, or that it has not been partially adopted already. What we desire is, that it may be *organized as a system*, and not left to chance as at present. It is true, we have even now a Rodney, Nelson, Duncan, Howe, Trafalgar, &c., but why are we not to possess a St. Domingo, Dogger Bank, or First of June? Why do we exclude the names of Drake, Collingwood, "the gallant good Riou," the heroic Harvey, the brave Parker, the *slain* heroes Abercrombie, Moore, Cooke, and Duff, or the *living* heroes Saumarez, Lynedoch, Sydney Smith, Cockburn, Exmouth, and Keats? Surely such names as Picton, Maida, Vittoria, Badajoz, Albuera, Navarino, Lissa, Busaco, Toulouse, and Salamanca, ought not to be forgotten or displaced by such unmeaning titles, as Skip-jack, Pickle, Snapper, Monkey, and many others, which now *dignify* the British Navy List. We do not

censure the Admiralty for having acted upon a wrong principle hitherto, because we believe they have been governed by no systematic arrangement whatever. The fact seems to be, as we have already stated, that this subject, though by no means unimportant, has hitherto escaped the attention of our Government, and no time appears so well fitted to introduce some better regulation, as the commencement of a Naval Reign, when the nation is naturally expecting and willing to see every encouragement afforded to the Wooden Walls of Old England, now under the command of the Royal Admiral KING WILLIAM THE FOURTH! GOD BLESS HIM!

## LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

## NO. V.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK."

July 2d, 1830.

I HAVE at length paid my long-expected visit to Ronda, where I witnessed a genuine Spanish bull-fight, and made one of the crowd that swelled the fair of that city. The subject is worth speaking about, therefore I will endeavour, Gentlemen, to give you a sketch of my excursion, and a full report of the bull-fight.

The festival of *Corrida de Toros*\* takes place annually at Ronda, in "the merry month of May," at which place, and at the same time, is held one of the greatest cattle fairs in all Spain. These attractions serve to pour into the city of the *Sierra* a multitude of people, amongst whom are to be seen the *élite* of Andalusia, as well as of the neighbouring provinces; and not unfrequently, the folk of the Spanish "fancy" come even from Madrid to visit the Ronda arena, for it is one of the finest in the kingdom, and celebrated for the excellence of its combats. To a Spaniard, this sport is of all others the most delightful; every age and condition feel the stirring influence of its season, and notwithstanding the almost impassable mountains that encircle Ronda, far and wide, their steep and ravines, for days preceding the great fair, are crowded with travellers, to whom the burning sun, the rugged road, the watching robber, the death of kindred, and the calls of business, appear but trifling obstacles in their pleasing pursuit. Not even the lack of means will always stop them; for if they cannot pay like *Caballeros*, or travel with a furnished wallet, they beg their roistering way, sooner than lose the enjoyment of their *Corrida Glorioso*.

Ronda is not more than fifty miles, or two days' journey from Gibraltar; and offering, as it does, an exhibition so peculiarly Spanish, and so novel in the eyes of the English, it is no wonder that the officers of our garrison should make it the goal of a summer excursion, and look with pleasure to the starting. The spring inspection then being over, all, except a certain number required for the ordinary duties of

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\* The Spanish term for what we call Bull-fight, properly meaning *Bull-course*, or *Bull-hunt*.

the garrison, were permitted by the Governor to go to the bull-fight. Every hack in the town was hunted up, and neither spavin, stringhalt, hidebound, sandcrack, quittor, or curb, could gain for the devoted quadrupeds a remission from the trying journey.

“Pony eighteen pence aside,  
Windgall, glanderum, ho!”

—as Jemmy Jumps warbles (pardon the pun)—was the motto, and even the horse of three legs, in lieu of a better, was pressed at once into the service. However, for my part, being unprovided with a trusty nag, and always preferring a sound pair of legs to double the quantity of such as are equivocal, I made up my mind to depend on my own proper extremities, and walk to the fair. Indeed, I have always been of opinion, that to hire a hack for a journey in any country, is something worse than losing your money—the chances are undoubtedly in favour of breaking your neck.

At three o'clock on the morning of the march, when the twilight was beginning to struggle with my night-lamp for precedence, my friend, who had previously agreed to accompany me, walked into my barrack-room, and put my dreams to flight with his loud, hard, and genuine Scotch brogue—“We must awa', mon; it's three o'clock.” The voice was all I could recognise; for the visitor, instead of his uniform, wore a light-coloured, long square-skirted fustian coat, loose white trowsers, fawn-coloured, half-dressed leather shoes; his shirt-collar up to his cheek-bones, and a yellow Leghorn straw-hat, as wide as an umbrella, flapping above him. He appeared the personification of a bright sunny, dusty road; and the glow of health that reddened his countenance, and the bustle and restlessness that were in all his motions, set me at once on fire for the route.

By the time a short breakfast was concluded, and our eatables for the journey, as well as our personal luggage, packed on the back—not of a mule or a donkey—but on that of my friend's servant, a thick, short, dark, rock Spaniard, the morning gun had fired, and the gates of the garrison were no longer a barrier to our operations; so off we started, to cross a country so infested with banditti, that few dare it, unless in combined numbers, and well armed. But we knew that these robbers are not sanguinary, and as we carried with us nothing to tempt their rapaciousness, we trusted to human nature and fair words, rather than to numbers and loaded pistols. The event proved that we were not wrong, for we escaped attack just as well as the other officers who marched in mounted troops. I do believe that the safest way to travel through southern Spain, is with little parade, less money, and abundance of good-humour.

We passed along the edge of the bay that sweeps round by the Spanish lines, to Campo, a village three miles from the garrison, before the sun began to colour the mountains and sparkle on the placid sea; and by the time we reached San Roque, or rather crossed over its hill into the fertile country, the bright rays burst up from behind the hills of Granada, and displayed to us a scene of sunrise scarcely to be surpassed.

San Roque is a considerable town, and completely caps a conical hill: the houses, like all the towns of Andalusia, are white, and their

roofs of a sunburnt and mossy-brown-coloured tile. From Gibraltar, the place does not look very striking, owing to the desert sand that stretches from the Neutral Ground almost to its base. But to look at the town as we did from an inland hill, like its own, and see it glistening at sunrise, in its natural frame of mountains and green foliage, on a sweet May morning, and to see its skirts stretching into various fertile valleys, richly gardened, and watered by bright rills; to catch from behind it a view of the shining bay, and the dark gigantic chain of the African coast—to throw your eye along the smooth Mediterranean on the left, and mark the sun springing from it, and scattering a thousand shades and colours over the whole—thus to see San Roque, is, indeed, to behold a beautiful scene. And this charming country is but six miles from Gibraltar, an hour's ride from those who are eternally grumbling at the garrison as a quarter! But it is not this spot alone that is beautiful; move where you will from it, mile after mile, from hill to hill, or from valley to valley—every move is like the turn of a kaleidoscope, rivalling every other in the beauty and variety of its pictures.

Sebastiano, my companion's servant, who acted the part of guide as well as *burro* on the occasion, soon led us into a path like a sheep track, and this we followed across an undulating succession of hills, cultivated, and spread here and there with brushwood, but not a house or hut did we meet. In about two hours we passed at the skirts of a short chain of tolerably high and bold mountains, and the ground became bushy and more broken than we had yet experienced. There was, moreover, a dark and thick wood before us, through which we were to pass. It was at this place that Sebastiano proved to us that his strength was more available than his courage. The *Ladrones* became the subject of his comments, and he devised many plans for our adoption, in case we should meet the robber, Jose Maria, and his gang. He that was all the previous way bounding before us, heavily laden as he was, now hung behind, admired the length and breadth of the Highland dirk I carried in my belt, requested his master to exhibit at his breast pocket the handle of the only pistol we possessed, and hinted that as I was in regimentals, I ought to go first, giving me as a reason, that the robbers dreaded the soldiery, and more particularly an Englishman in a red jacket. My companion observing the state of Sebastiano's mind, now suddenly stopped, and asked him, did he not see a man with a gun descending a hill before us? Sebastiano strained his eyes, and at length declared he did, but that he thought it must be a shepherd. We cautiously proceeded onward a little, when a snake rustled through a break beside me. I stopped short. The motion exploded the terror of the guide, and he was in a twinkling behind a tree ten yards in the rear. However, he gained confidence by degrees, and we passed through the wood, if not without apprehension, at least unmolested. Oh! what a deep-shaded, cool, green, romantic wood it was! and what a cold, clear stream rippled beside us as we went through it. Its beauties, however, had but little attraction for Sebastiano, and when he emerged from the cover, he shook with joy, which was still more heightened by his falling in with a group of travellers, most of them mounted on donkeys. These he at once joined, and determined not to quit them as long as they should go our way. Sebas-



tiano was a talkative Spaniard, and they a merry set, so he soon managed not only to find welcome amongst them, but a place for his pack on one of the animals—no inconsiderable relief to his brawny shoulders.

By the time we had descended the side of a hill through shady and narrow paths, I had a full opportunity of examining the troop with which Sebastiano had joined company, for our way now lay along the wide and level banks of the Guadiaro. We had been considerably in advance of the party, so we slackened our pace until they came up with us.

The first donkey was surmounted by a little ill-tempered-looking thin old man, with large staring eyes, sallow leathern cheeks, and long pointed nose. He wore a high-crowned hat of the French cut, which, like his swallow-tailed dusky coat and scanty pantaloons, seemed to have passed through the service of many masters. Beside him trudged an ugly young woman dressed in brown stuff and barefooted; she appeared to be the director of the donkey on which he was riding, for she occasionally both led and thumped the animal. The second quadruped bore a strong youth about eighteen years of age, habited in a nankeen round jacket, ornamented with black braiding; beneath it was tied a coarse broad red sash, and his legs sojourned in white calico trowsers. His shirt collar was neatly turned down on his breast; his feet more neatly pinched into small narrow-toed shoes, and his hat was tiny and bowl-crowned, with the brim closely turned up all round, while a broad velvet band and long steel buckle set it off. It was the usual dress of an Andalusian barber, to which fraternity I at first erroneously supposed him to belong. The face of the youth was a colour between olive and tan; the nose clubbed, the lips thick, and the eyes small and sparkling. His arms were a kinbo, a cigar fumed from his mouth, and altogether he had a striking air of low Spanish coxcombry. The next *burro* in succession carried a female of five-and-twenty, in a tawdry mixture of French and Spanish costume—black-silk mantilia suspended from a high tortoiseshell comb that confined her black and oily tresses; a flowered cotton gown, terminating in variegated and multiplied flounces; long gold earrings, and a small gilt fan. Beneath her was a white-flounced pillow, and the cross sticks of her saddle-chair were held together by red girth-web, on which gracefully rested her white-gloved arms. Behind her, on her proper beast, rode a dry parchment-faced old woman in black, and veiled, who was evidently the attendant of the more youthful lady. The manners of these two were unequivocal, and showed clearly that fairs and bull-fights were not at all unfamiliar to them. The last donkey carried a high load of baggage; on the top of which sat a ragged muleteer, singing his drowsy song in sympathy with the paces of the motley cavalcade. But these were not all the group. There were still two pedestrians at some little distance from the mounted people; the one an old hardy strong woman, bare-headed, and without shoes or stockings; the other an aged blind man. The former led the latter by means of a staff, each holding an end. The man followed the steps of his conjugal guide, (for she was his wife,) through the most difficult paths as boldly as if he had had his sight. His countenance was gentle, and he seemed to deserve well the kind attention of his helpmate, whose conduct at once excited

my esteem. "How blessed is matrimony!" thought I; "How valuable is woman in our troubles!" The lines of Scott upon this subject flowed with supernatural melody on my heart, and I rewarded the venerable illustration of the poet's sentiment with a few coppers. Like the imperial Roman Princess, I felt that I could give ten sesterces for every line in the stanza, (if I were as rich withal,) and have rendered "*O! Woman!*" as immortal as "*O! Nate!*" I dwelt on the pleasing subject until the sun was sinking low; and having seen this wife and husband wade across the Guadiaro twenty-five times, (by the by, both my companion and myself were obliged to do the same, owing to the contortions of the river's course,) my sensibility increased fifty fold in the woman's favour; nor do I think I should have ever forgotten the trait of female tenderness, had not Sebastiano addressed me in the following manner, on hearing me express my admiration for the blind man's leader. "It's all nonsense, Sir," said he, "that old devil does not deserve your pity at all. She has plenty of money, which she gets by the old blind man. That young monkey riding there is her son by a former husband. He is a juggler, and rules his mother as she rules her husband. Both agree in tyrannizing over the old man, whom they value only for his guitar." How this annihilated my delightful reverie! "There is another couple here," continued the servant, "and they are as bad. That little wizard brute on the first donkey is a fiddler, and the woman in brown is his wife. He married her for love, and they have been squabbling all day because she wished to ride instead of him. She complained of being tired, but he told her he would see her d—d first before he'd walk." "*Par bleu!*" thought I, "Moore is the truest poet after all," and I consoled myself with humming his "*Young Love,*" and swelled to an audible cadence when I came to the words

"Alas! that Poverty's evil eye  
Should e'er come hither,  
Such sweets to wither."

The fact is, women are all very well in their way; but the poetical dogmas written on their perfection are not always to be swallowed as we do oysters, without undergoing the test of the tooth.

From the time we met this group until sunset, our way lay along the banks of the river above mentioned, and with the exception of a straw hut called a *vinta*, or wine-house, and a cabin called a *posada*, we encountered no habitation; yet the face of the country was well cultivated, and early as the season was, the stalk of the corn was nearly at its full growth. We halted at the foot of the hill of *Gaucin*, a distance of five leagues from Gibraltar, and having dined on the fare we had brought with us, and slept an hour under the shade of a walnut-tree, prepared to ascend the steep road that was to terminate our day's journey at the top of the hill. This hill, or rather mountain, is the first of the range called the Sierra de Ronda, and the ascent of it was worse to us than all the previous part of the journey. Steep, rugged, and winding, it called forth our last energy to accomplish it. At every step travellers were to be seen painfully plodding on or resting beneath whatever shade the road afforded. For two hours and a half this struggle lasted, and at dusk we entered the town of *Gaucin*, almost overcome with fatigue. We found two of the principal *posadas* occupied by the officers from Gi-

braltar, but fortunately obtained room at the only remaining one. I will describe the *posada* in which we were lodged, and it will give a general view of all the inns in the province, except those of Cadiz, and travellers may thus have an idea of the accommodation they will meet with, not only in Andalusia, but for the most part throughout Spain.

The doorway by which we entered was wide enough to admit three or four mules abreast, and opened at once into the great public apartment, which was irregularly paved, and somewhat lower than the level of the street. The room was large and oblong, the wall whitewashed; a large deal table at one end, in company with two long forms, and at the other a spacious hearth in which was a charcoal fire on the ground, producing the melody of stewing eggs, and little bubbling earthen pots, together with the odour of garlick and foul oil. Two bright brass pans, a copper *chocolatero*, and a few other kitchen utensils hung over, and at each side of the fireplace. A bench at one side of the apartment, two feet high, ten or twelve feet long, and about six feet broad, which, being covered with a mat, was the general "bed" of the nightly guests, and furnished *gratis*, provided they brought with them horses, mules, or asses, and no food to give them; several old wooden stools were scattered about, and a lamp bearing two lights illumined the whole. A large square opening in front of the door showed a spacious stable, crowded with mules and asses contentedly champing their barley, and the house seemed well stocked with guests of a motley character, but chiefly muleteers, all too busy to pay any attention to us. The landlady, an ancient and burly dame, with her gray hair strained back from her front and tied in a bunch behind, took as little notice of us; and Sebastiano, who was well accustomed to such scenes, without ceremony, laid down his burden, took off his jacket, and in a moment had placed for our accommodation near the large table, one of a smaller size, with two stools; then lighted a lamp which he took from its retirement, and hung it on the wall near the spot where we were to sit. This done, he proceeded to prepare our supper from the materials in his wallet. Had he not done so, we might have waited long enough before the people of the house would take that trouble. You must not only serve yourself in the Spanish inn, but carry with you your provision, unless you will be content with bread, wine, and eggs. Besides, the more you bustle and do for yourself, and the more provision you bring along with you, the greater respect the innkeeper will have for you. Our forager soon became as intimate with the landlady as if he had been bred in the house, and by that means procured for us some additions to our own fare, such as milk and butter; and, as I always take tea at night when fatigued on a march, he succeeded so far as to obtain from the Donna a China tea-pot, which she had hoarded as a curiosity, without knowing its use, for half a century; it is true it could not boast of a lid, but we nevertheless did not despise it. Sebastiano also obtained for us a greater favour; this was a promise of a separate sleeping-room, "as we were *cavalleros*," although, by the by, we could not boast of horses.

Having changed our dress, &c. in this little dark room, which was on the same floor with us, we sat down to supper with a keen appetite and perfectly refreshed. It was during this meal that I recognized at the great table the fiddler and his amiable party regaling themselves

merrily over a huge dish of fried eggs and a flask of wine ; and although I must confess I could not feel flattered by the respectability of the association, I was pleased to see them. There are no distinctions of rank in such circumstances, and as the itinerants had an odd originality about them, as well as a fiddle and a guitar, their presence seemed to promise amusement. Music and dancing are the Spaniard's ready recreation, and I doubted not that there were lads and lasses enough to volunteer their assistance in a *cachucha* and *fandango*. I no sooner made known my desire to the musicians, than the old female director opened a box, and taking from it a guitar, gave it to her husband and put him sitting in a corner. The fiddler required little preparation, and both performers struck up a merry bolero in a style far superior to that which I had expected. The guitarist was an excellent harmonist, and the sweetness and grace of the violin was by no means in sympathy with the peevish nature which was represented as belonging to the little man of the bow by Sebastiano. What a different idea of music have the common people of almost every country in Europe, in comparison with those of Great Britain ! Harmony is known to, and admired by, the latter ; but unappreciated and even disliked by the former ! A single violin in England, a discordant bagpipe in Scotland and Ireland, scream out a wretched skeleton melody to the applauding crowd ; while throughout the Continent the humblest cabaret may boast, if not of scientific musical execution, at least of agreeable harmony, without which the very brute-driver would scarcely tolerate a melody. For this reason we seldom see on the Continent a solitary itinerant minstrel, unless it be a guitarist ; but he adds his voice to produce the pleasing effect. I should, however, except Wales from this want of taste ; her national instrument the harp, redeems her. The attempts made in Ireland to improve the bagpipe, it is but fair to add, show that the people of that country are still awake to the beauties of Erin's ancient chord " that lonely breaks at night," and tells its tale of ruin. Besides, there are some of her melodies (and perhaps the only ones in the world,) that are perfect without harmonious accompaniments.

The instruments had scarcely well begun, when they were joined by the sounds of castanet, both in and out of doors, producing a most enlivening effect. Then came peeping in from the mild twilight the black-haired girls, with their gladdened hearts in their faces. The village lads, too, slunk slyly in ; and lastly a torrent of red coats filled the *posada*. Here was no cold English reserve or exclusion ; all were on tiptoe for the coming scene. By the by—how Englishmen moult their national stiffness in foreign countries ! I wish some of the philosophers would tell us the reason of it. Here, to participate alike in the touch of merry nature, mingled together without reference to rank, unshackled by the artificial bonds of society, the nobleman and the peasant, the military officer and the mule-driver, the travelled gentleman and the travelling beggar ! The illustrious blood of G——r, of A——n, of M——d, of S——y, and of B——d, flowed in the tide of the hour, nor found itself contaminated. The Spaniards danced their graceful and expressive *cachucha* with good heart and characteristic cleverness ; the English smoked, laughed, and quaffed, with most unnational merriment ; and the evening went off with more *éclat* than



many spent under more splendid roofs than that of the posada of Gaucin.

No people on earth can dance so well as the Spaniards. They alone throw into their motions the true spirit of the art, and make the dance what Lady Morgan aptly terms "the poetry of motion." The Germans are heavily voluptuous in their style, the French thin and graceful, the English stiff and affected, the Italians tender, soft, and indolent, but the Spaniards all grace, animation, expression, life, passion. The Polish dance called the *mazurka*, comes nearest to the perfection of the Spanish dance. This is now known in England. I wish the professors of the art would still add to its improvement, by introducing the animating dances of the Spaniards, or something like them. If this would not put an end to our quadrilling, it would at least qualify the eternal and cloying sweets of it.

Our bed-room contained one large bedstead, or wooden frame, on which was a pailasse, a pair of sheets, and a thin cotton coverlet, fringed with white muslin; blankets could not be furnished. The walls were newly whitewashed, the floor paved, and a few small wax images of the Apostles with one of the Crucifixion, half a dozen little prints of such as the Holy Virgin and Fernando Settimo, together with earthenware vessels, garnished the apartment. This was the best accommodation the house could afford; and knowing, as we did, that beds in Spain to travellers are "like angel's visits," we were content to throw ourselves in our clothes upon the pailasse. The lamp threw a light on the religious representations around me, and gave subject for contemplation, so I fixed at once on "the Virgin," and in reflecting on her perfections fell fast asleep. As for my companion, he was not troubled with "the silent musing of the couch," nor a desire for conversation. He uttered but one sentence, this was a pithy curse upon the fleas, and then melted into a profound snore.

The next morning repaid us for the fatigues of the march, the hardness of our "bed," and the persecution we had suffered from the countless little possessors thereof. It was, indeed, a lovely morning; and a lovelier scene it never glistened on than that which lay before our view from the hill of Gaucin. The old castle of that town, gray with years, marked with the stories of its age, pinnaced on the steep rock whose skirts swept thousands of feet down into the richest valleys, and proudly overlooking a world of hills teeming with vines and embowered with chesnut-trees, whose thick foliage a poet might fancy to be the summer couch of the breezes and the sun-beams—distant glens fading into mist—glades, green and bright, amidst the darkness of the crowding trees about them—inaccessible ravines seeming to dive into the bosom of the earth—picture after picture of these sweet combinations, changing at every step, defies description. Nature was here magnificent. Yet grand, and multiplied, and gigantic as her features were, she was soft and luxurious. The whole bosom of the earth before us seemed bursting with the juices of vegetation. There was not a hill that was not capable of pouring a river of wine into its valley, and for twenty miles of our journey there was no abatement of this profusion. Like other parts of Spain, there is not amidst all this beauty a detached house to be found, not a being to be met who had the taste or the courage to build for himself a dwelling where Nature would be so de-

lightful a companion. The people huddle together in clumps of houses stuck around the spire of a church, which we call towns, and burrowed in this narrow limit, they regard the rich and beautiful country around them only as a source of animal subsistence, or a medium by which they can pass from one of their little communities to another. Their towns are, however, numerous, but distant from each other, although sometimes apparently near; for these groups of houses may cap the tops of two mountains, or lie embedded like nests on their sides, and within but the stretch of a linnet's morning flight from each other, yet to traverse the extended skirts of these hills, so as to pass from one of the towns to that opposite, it would take a good walker six or eight hours. One might fancy this wide bed of beautiful mountains, from the dead silence that reigns over it, the ancient and sun-burnt aspect of its tiled villages; the utter want of life that is about them in the bright sunshine of day—not even the smoke of a chimney to be seen, or the cackling of a hen to be heard,—one might delude himself, I say, into the idea that he was alone in a world whose inhabitants had withered into dust.

The mountains, from within four leagues of Ronda, assume a less fertile aspect, that is, from a little town called Benalíel, where there is a Moorish castle yet undilapidated, and where the people are in general Moorish in feature. The country here becomes rocky and frequently barren. The roads (although bad everywhere throughout the Sierra) are, for this distance, more like rambling channels of a torrent, than passages of communication. You climb gradually, hill after hill, for six or seven miles, until you reach the top of the highest, where Ronda at once bursts on the view, three or four miles distant, and appears as if standing in the centre of a plain, surrounded by an extended circle of mountains. But this encircled space proves, on descending from the altitude from whence you view it, to be groups of hills of a moderate magnitude, green, sloping, and full of fertility. Ronda does not look so well from this point as travellers have said; for having so recently passed through a country so picturesque as that about Gaucin, one looks upon the apparently bald scene around the former with disappointment. But it is when you closely approach the city that every object unites in producing romantic and delightful views. From the sloping grounds before you winds the bed of a rippling river; the banks embowered by gardens and cultivated enclosures. The stream sweeps round at the base of a steep hill, where it breaks in its course over brown mossy rocks into numerous little waterfalls that beautify a garden of flowers and vegetables, and give motion to no less than eleven water-mills, all within the distance of half a mile. The river then winds in amongst gently rising banks of green pasturage, and seeks its way through the mountains towards the sea. This garden of waterfalls is close to the perpendicular face of the rocky hill mentioned, and which rises to the height of nearly 300 feet. The top is continuous with a wide plain, or table surface, and all along its bold edge stands the town and fair-ground of Ronda. This table land slopes down into the general circular vale at two sides, and rises into the high mountains on the third. The road to the town, from Gaucin, is of course winding, and also tolerably steep. Before you ascend this road the view is unique—the city towering almost per-

pendicularly above you ; an old convent on your right in the valley bordering the stream ; detached houses strewed at the base of the hill ; on various slopes fertile fields and bowery gardens ; the winding course of the river marked by its bushy banks ; the straggling suburbs clinging to the side of the hill ; the distant circling mountains ; the strings of loaded mules approaching from various roads ; the browsing goats ; the resting cattle ; groups of washer-women dabbling in the stream ; and the vine-pruners toiling in the fields ; every object, in short, combines here to form an entire picture of enchanting beauty.

The entrance to Ronda is through the ruined gate and walls of the ancient city, and the spacious, but mouldering Moorish castle, frowning over the steep hill—the yet visible paved walks diverging from the gate, the loftiness and solidity of the venerable buildings that form the narrow streets, give evidence that at this quarter was once the grandeur of Ronda. It is now, however, but a wretched suburb to the white, light, and airy city of the present day, into which you enter, after a quarter of a mile's walk, over a magnificent bridge, built, not across a river, but the deep cleft of the mountain—a mighty fissure that divides the earth from the bottom of the valley. To look from the balustrades of this bridge down upon the gardens and waterfalls in the valley, is worth a walk to Ronda of twice the distance that I had performed ; and to gaze from below at the arch and the town above, not less deserving. From this bridge, you at once enter into a neat square of white houses, two stories high, supported by piazzas, and uniformly ornamented with balconies. This is the grand plaza or market-place, and at first sight has the appearance of comfort and neatness ; but on a little examination, the apartments on the ground-floor will be found occupied by the lowest dealers, and those above by half-naked paupers, or wholly deserted. From the opposite side of the square runs the main Street, wide and straight, terminated by a large church and convent. It is about five hundred yards long ; and on the left, about mid-way, stands in an open space the famous arena where the bull-fights take place. At its upper end, also, on the left, is the Alameda, a neat public garden, the extremity of which overlooks the deep valley, in a similar manner to the balustrades of the bridge above mentioned. Over the iron-railing that bounds this, it is said, the French invaders flung their living victims, whose only crime was patriotism, and the gardens below were manured with the shattered carcasses of the defenders of their country ! Beyond the termination of this street, is the wide common whereon the cattle-fair is held, and which connects the hill of Ronda with the general mass of mountains. As the main street runs parallel with the steep face of the hill, there are but few streets between them : the great mass of the town lies inward on the right, and there are to be seen some of the prettiest streets in all Spain, white as snow, and beautified by green balconies and latticed windows, small but well-stocked shops, and illuminated pictures of saints. The convents and churches are very numerous, and the town can boast a neat theatre, about as large as the Adelphi in London. The city seemed all life and bustle ; but this I believe was owing to the approaching festival. The pervading character of the place was evidently poverty, as it is in most of the Spanish towns ; and although some of the most ancient nobility of the country reside at Ronda, they possess neither

spirit nor wealth to be of any service to it. Such is the consequence of their holy religion and their blessed government!

In the whole of this city there is not a single hotel at which a traveller can set up; the posadas were not a whit better than that of Gaucin, which I described. We were therefore necessitated to hire a wretched room with two mattresses, and put our *cuisine* under the direction of Sebastiano. For this accommodation we paid, however, only three shillings per day. Other officers were fortunate enough to find people who undertook to give them board, lodging, and stabling, at the rate of a dollar each per day; but had it not been fair-time, even those accommodations might not be procured.

I find it would be impossible in this letter to give such a description of the bull-fight as that most interesting exhibition deserves, for I have left myself neither space nor time. I will, therefore, reserve the account of it for my next. \* \* \*

P. S. On looking over the last newspapers that arrived here from London, I was particularly amused with some of the paragraphs relating to Gibraltar; one asserts that a police magistrate, Major Rowan, had arrived here with power, not only to control the laws and usages of the colony, but to take absolute possession of the keys of the garrison; had the climax been wrought by the declaration that the magistrate was invested with the power of waging war and making peace, the matter would have been as little questionable. If it be a "friend" of the Major that, in his "d——d good-natured way," sent this news to England, it might be well for both the Editor and the Magistrate to be less deserving of such friendship. Another paragrapher, with the greatest gravity, informs his countrymen, that in April last, a shower of frogs fell at Gibraltar! Let me assure those who may have believed either of the above statements, that Major Rowan has not yet received the keys of the garrison, and that we have not had a single frog from above. The worthy magistrate is doing his duty here by organizing an effective police, and the frogs are for the most part in the marshes.

The summary of news here is as follows:—The healthy breezes have not yet deserted us; provisions, &c. are being bought up every day for the French army at Algiers; small travellers are passing here hourly. One, that I trust may yet be termed a great traveller, has also passed on his way to find out the course of the Niger; this is a Mr. Wilford, patronized by the African Society. He is a very young man, and enthusiastic in his object. He proposes to take a new route to the centre of Africa, and to go quite alone. He has left Malta, I understand, and by this time is at Alexandria. His Majesty, William the Fourth, was proclaimed here on the 17th inst. with the greatest acclamation, and amidst the thunder of artillery. On the following day the garrison went into deep mourning. Commerce here seems to be at a very low ebb, we have not more than a dozen ships in the bay.

\* \* \* It is but justice to the individual who acted as interpreter on the trial of Soto the pirate, to say that the criminal did not say—"Speak Spanish, and I will understand you." The prisoner's words were, "*Certainly! you speak Spanish to me, why should I not understand you?*" The distance at which I stood from the pirate, together with the manner of the man, I confess, made a false impression on me.



## FIRST STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA.

It has for some time been a favourite object of Sir John Malcolm, Governor of Bombay, to establish a steam conveyance for dispatches between that place and England, *via* the Red Sea, Suez, and Alexandria. A vessel called the "Hugh Lindsay," of 400 tons burthen, with two engines of eighty-horse power each, was accordingly built for this purpose, at an expense of at least 40,000*l*. Though constructed upon such a costly scale, yet the unaccountable blunder was committed, of her not having capacity to carry more than six days' coal; when it is impossible she could reach the Arabian coast from India in less than eight or ten days. If every thing, however, had been properly managed, the mails might have reached Alexandria in twenty-three days; from thence to Malta would have occupied four days more; thence to Marseilles four days; thence to England five days: total from Bombay to London, under favourable circumstances, only thirty-six days! As it was, the "Hugh Lindsay," commanded by Capt. Wilson, sailed from Bombay, and reached Suez in thirty-three days, having lost twelve days in the ports of Aden, Mocha, Judda, and Cosseir, being detained in getting supplies of coal on board at those places. The letters sent by this vessel, after all, reached England in less time than any were ever received before from India. Colonel Campbell was the only passenger by her, probably from want of room, as the cabin and every other place was occupied by the coal. She was so deep in the water on leaving Bombay, that she was *à fleur d'eau*, and her wheels could hardly revolve. The distances between the several places on her route, are as follow—

From Bombay to Aden	.	.	1710 miles.
Aden to Mocha	.	.	146
Mocha to Judda	.	.	556
Judda to Cosseir	.	.	430
Cosseir to Suez	.	.	261
			<hr/>
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which at twenty days' navigation, would give 155 miles a-day, or six miles and a fraction per hour. The dispatches by steam therefore, ought to go from Bombay to Cosseir in fifteen days; from thence to Alexandria by a dromedary *direct*, without stopping at Grand Cairo, seven days; Alexandria to Malta four days, and so on as before mentioned, making in all from Bombay to England thirty-six days; or allowing for casualties, the mails might fairly be considered due in forty days.

We have been favoured with an inspection of the following letter from an officer belonging to the "Hugh Lindsay," detailing the operations of that vessel in this first attempt to establish a steam conveyance upon that sea, where the Lord opened a path for the Israelites of old, and where the proud Pharaoh and all his host so miserably perished. Surely, no subject can be more generally interesting, not only to the people of Great Britain, but to every nation of Europe.

"Hon. Company's Armed Steamer, Hugh Lindsay, Suez, April 22d, 1830.

"SIR,—I have much pleasure in acquainting you with the arrival of the Hugh Lindsay at Suez this day from Bombay, which place she left on the

20th of March. The passage has occupied more time than was expected, owing to the delay occasioned by receiving coal at Aden and Judda. At the former place we were detained *six* days, and at Judda *five*. We also touched at Mocha, which detained us a day. The present trip being an experiment, I was instructed, if time permitted, to visit you at Alexandria, for the purpose of communicating with you on the subject of steam-navigation in the Red Sea; but the season being now so far advanced, it is necessary we should use the utmost dispatch to ensure our return to Bombay, previous to the setting in of the south-west monsoon, for which reason we shall leave Suez as soon as we have received what coal there is. We touch at Cosseir to take what fuel is there also, and we are apprehensive we shall find scarcely enough on the Red Sea to take us to Bombay.

"The Hugh Lindsay is 411 tons burthen, and has two 80-horse engines. By the builder's plan, she appears to have been intended to carry about six day's coal; but, in order to make the passage from Bombay to Aden, she was laden as deep as could be, and left with her transom in the water. Notwithstanding, on our arrival at Aden, after a passage of eleven days, we had only about six hours' coal remaining; which circumstance alone shows her unfit for the performance of the passage. Her being so deep, too, materially affected her speed. I met with greater detention in getting off coal at Aden and Judda, than I had anticipated. Arrangements might be made to expedite the shipment of coal at those places, but I am now of opinion the fewer depôts the better, and that if steamers were built of a class, that would be propelled by engines whose consumption would not exceed nine tons of coal in the twenty-four hours, and which should carry conveniently fifteen days' coal at that rate of consumption, then the navigation of the Red Sea would be best carried on in two stages, one from Bombay to Aden, and from thence to Cosseir or Suez direct. I think, too, there is no necessity for proceeding up so far as Suez, as every object might be equally well attained by going to Cosseir only. As far as the passengers are concerned, the majority I should suppose would prefer being landed at that place, for the purpose of viewing the antiquities on the route from thence to Alexandria, and the arrival of dispatches would be very little delayed, when we take into account the time occupied by a steamer, on going from the parallel of Cosseir to Suez, which, when north-west winds prevail, could not be done in less than two days and a half.

"I enclose a copy of the log of the "Hugh Lindsay," from Bombay to Suez, conceiving it might possess some interest, as the journal of the first steam-vessel which has ever navigated the Red Sea. I am, Sir, &c.

#### THE AFFAIR OF QUEEN'S TOWN.

WHEN, in the last war, the Americans crossed the St. Lawrence, at Queen's Town, they were opposed by only the flank companies of the 49th regiment, commanded by Captain, now Lieut.-Col. Dennis, (one of those men whom "no dangers frighten, and no labours tire") but were received in so determined a manner, that several boats-full of men were sunk by the fire of the musketry only, others filled with killed and wounded drifted down the stream, for want of hands able to guide them, and the loss sustained by the invaders, in merely effecting their passage and landing was so severe, that their whole army was on the same day defeated and taken, by Sir Roger Sheaff, who came up but with a few additional companies of the 49th regiment, and some Canadian militia. The number of the prisoners greatly exceeded the total of the victors.

## OBSERVATIONS IN REPLY TO SIR ROBERT SEPPINGS.

BY THE EDITOR OF "REMARKS," &amp;c. OF A "FLAG OFFICER."

*To the Editor of the United Service Journal.*

MR. EDITOR,—The Preface to the Second Edition of the "Remarks by a Flag Officer," was on the point of being forwarded to the printer, when I received the last Number of your Journal, containing Sir R. Seppings's answer, to which I hastily added a short reply, but having been obliged to send it off by the same day's post, and some farther observations having since occurred to me, I trust you will do me the favour to insert them.

Your's, &amp;c.

THE EDITOR OF "REMARKS," &amp;c.

I think it must be evident to all who have read the Flag-officer's Remarks, that it was with extreme pain and reluctance he undertook the disagreeable task of commenting on the conduct of our Naval Administration; that he repeatedly declares he imputes blame much more to our general system, than to individuals; and that he "renders full justice to those by whose ability, zeal, and exertions, the British Navy has been placed on a footing in many respects so satisfactory."

My long and intimate acquaintance with the author enables me to assure Sir R. Seppings with equal truth and sincerity, that he was one of those to whom these remarks were intended to apply in their fullest force, and as his name occurs only once, and then incidentally, in the whole pamphlet, I hardly see why he attributes so exclusively to himself a responsibility which it might be imagined attaches equally to his colleagues in office; but he must allow me to remind him that in this free country the public measures of public men form legitimate objects of public discussion, and as long as this discussion is carried on with temper and courtesy, it is not usual to manifest any feeling of personal umbrage or hostility.

The tone in which some inquiries as to the name of the author have been made, more fully convinces me of the propriety of my original determination to withhold it. The question at issue is a public, and most important one, and it shall not by any indiscretion on my part, be converted into a personal controversy, which, however dexterously it might be conducted, and whatever pain it might inflict on the feelings of individuals, cannot affect the accuracy of the facts stated in the "Remarks."

With respect to Sir R. Seppings's observations, which I will take in the order they occur, I must premise that I have again looked carefully through all the correspondence on which the author grounded his assertions, and which (as was stated in the introduction) it had been his intention to publish, and I there find that, as he states at page 14, he did not possess any accurate information on the subject of the first experiment, and consequently passes over the subject in a very few words; but as Sir R. Seppings alludes only to the *final* cruise, I may, perhaps, venture to ask whether he will tell us the result of the *pre-*

ceding ones, and whether the *Pylades* was not at first "deficient in many important points, and requiring great alterations before she could be brought to an equality with others of a similar class"—and I may also inquire, what character she has maintained on the Cork station, where she has been frequently tried by Sir C. Paget against this same *Orestes*, as well as other corvettes.

Sir R. Seppings so completely confirms the statement in the "Remarks," with respect to the limitations imposed on the constructors of the experimental ships (Captains Hayes and Symonds, and Professor Inman,) that the only remaining point in dispute appears to be, whether these limitations were the proper ones to prescribe on such an occasion.

Sir R. Seppings must be fully aware that many able naval architects consider our present system of tonnage measurement totally false and erroneous, and conveying no accurate idea of either the size, or capacity of a ship. If it expresses the latter, how did it occur, that although the *Challenger* and *Tyne* were of precisely the same rated tonnage, the former stowed from ten to fifteen tons of water and a considerable quantity of provisions *under hatches* more than the *Tyne*? And if the former, how could it happen, that although the *Columbine* is rated at 494 tons, and consequently would be generally supposed a much larger sloop than the *Satellite* rated at 455 tons, yet the light displacement (or weight of the hull when launched) of the *Columbine* was 257 tons, and the *Satellite* 292, their relative dimensions being,

	Ft.	In.	
Satellite	112	3	long.
	30	6	broad.
Columbine	105	6	long.
	33	2	broad.

Why should not Captain Symonds have been allowed to build his ship as long as the *Satellite*, and as broad as he thought necessary? But this he could not do under the prescribed conditions, without very much exceeding the limitation as to "*tonnage*;" an obsolete and fallacious term, which tends to mislead and perplex all English naval architects, and produces the worst effects, not only in our royal Dockyards, but throughout our whole mercantile marine.

I am not aware of the instances in which the breadth of ships has been of late years increased in the manner stated by Sir R. Seppings. It is generally understood that all our new two-deckers are exact imitations of the French *Canopus*, and our 18-pounder frigates of the *Hebe* (taken in 1780), or of the *President* (taken in 1807), and like the Chinese, we have copied even the defects of these ships, especially their want of stowage, so that I can only refer to the dimensions of the *Tyne*, by which it appears that she is 125 feet 6 inches long, and 32 feet 8 inches broad; whereas the *Tartar*, a ship of the same class, built about the year 1758, was 117 feet 10 inches long, and 33 feet 9 inches broad; so that it does not seem as if "the breadth of ships had been increased to an extent never before practised in the British Navy."



I perfectly agree with Sir R. Seppings in thinking that the advantage of increased breadth may be lost by malconstruction.

In the character given by Sir R. Grant of the *Tyne*, after an experience of three years, it appears that "she steers easy, wears and stays well, rides well at her anchors, stands very well under her sail, and is an excellent sea-boat;" but it is melancholy to see the principal surveyor of his Majesty's navy dwelling with such complacency on a character which merely displays the qualities of a tolerable merchant ship, and in which a very suspicious silence is preserved as to sailing or stowage.

Will Sir R. Seppings try her against the *Nimrod*, a ship of precisely the same class, but without her weight aloft?

Sir R. Seppings complains, in conclusion, of a want of fairness and candour on the part of the author, in not noticing the excellent sailing qualities of the *Acorn* and *Satellite*. I have looked through the correspondence on this point, and the result convinces me that the *Acorn* and *Satellite*, although subsequently very considerably improved, did not at first show any superiority, but the contrary. If this statement is incorrect, it may be easily disproved by the official reports.

I come now, however, in conclusion, to a most important part of Sir R. Seppings's letter, and that I may not be supposed to mis-state, or exaggerate his opinion, I will quote precisely his own words.

"It is a fact which cannot be controverted, that in point of expense, whether considered with reference to the building, and first equipment, or to the subsequent wear and tear of the hulls and stores, the *smaller* they are to carry the number of guns prescribed, and to secure the necessary sea-going qualities, the more advantageous it will be to a country."

The whole point in dispute is, therefore, completely conceded. The author of the "Remarks" complained, that "we were adhering servilely to old models and classes, instead of carefully observing the improvements introducing amongst our rivals, and building no ships except such as were capable of opposing an equal force to that which we might expect to encounter," and Sir R. Seppings distinctly admits that his principle has been to build all his ships *as small as possible*, and he considers this system the most advantageous to the country.

It is very true, that if we could persuade all other nations to follow our example, his system would be without doubt a good one in point of economy, but as they unfortunately have discovered that large ships sail better than small ones; that they stow a much greater quantity of provisions, water, and stores; that they are stiffer under sail, and sturdier in action; that their scantling being larger, their hulls and masts resist shot better, and that they have ample room on their decks to work guns of a much larger calibre; how, I would ask, can we hope to preserve our maritime superiority if we persist in building the very identical classes of small ships over which it was their object to secure a decided advantage? Has Sir R. Seppings forgotten the occurrences of the last American war, and does he wish to see confidential orders issued to the captains of our fifty new 18-pounder frigates, *not to seek an engagement with a superior force*, meaning thereby the enemy's ships of their own class?

Let me entreat him to reconsider this most important subject, and if he disregards my arguments, to refer to some remarkable passages in Tupinier, who must be at least considered a disinterested witness in this cause. When we recollect the humiliating occurrences to which I have referred, it should not excite either surprise or resentment, if those to whom the honour of the British flag, and, perhaps, even the safety of the British empire, may hereafter be committed, view with intense anxiety those measures on which their success and reputation must so materially depend, and if they consider them injudicious or inadequate, any representations they may offer should surely be received with courtesy and attention.

Will Sir R. Seppings allow me to remind him, that his own professional reputation is now so inseparably identified with that of the British navy, that any disgrace or disaster which can justly be imputed to him, will at once destroy that celebrity which a series of most valuable and ingenious improvements in naval architecture, so well entitle him to claim, but which will avail him nothing against the charge of having by false notions of economy, and "an undue adherence to antiquated systems," endangered the maritime superiority of his country.

The following are the passages from Tupinier, referred to in the foregoing.

"The third objection, founded on the necessity of economy, appears to have been that which has been the most constantly opposed to the adoption of 24-pounder frigates in the French navy, since the *Forte* and the *Egyptienne* ceased to belong to us.

"In 1811, the *Constitution* American frigate came to Cherbourg. Her armament and equipment were examined and described by a commission, whose report was sent by the Duke Decrès, the Minister of Marine, to the Council of Naval Constructions, with an order to examine it. This Council made a report, in which it is said, 'that the American frigate had no other advantage over the *Iphigénie*, French frigate of 44 guns, than the superiority of her ordnance; that there appeared to be nothing new about her equipment and rigging;—That this sort of vessel seemed, however, the most proper for cruising on distant expeditions;—That France had possessed the *Forte*, armed with 24-pounders, a ship which had excellent qualities, but that this species of construction had been abandoned in our ports, out of motives of economy.'

"The judgment which the Duke Decrès pronounced in this affair was very remarkable; the following is an extract from it.

"'You say that it is economy that has caused 24-pounder frigates to be renounced; this is expressing yourselves in too vague a manner. Do they require the same timber as a ship of the line? If they do not, there is no reasonable economy in reducing to the scantling of an 18-pounder frigate, timber which would merely be not large enough for a line-of-battle ship. Economy of timber is the only one for the consideration of those who have the arrangements of naval building; for, as to the other matters, it is as if you said that there would be economy in putting 18-pounder guns in the place of those of 24. Now to do that, is certainly a smaller expense, but it is not an economy; economy, properly speaking, is that which gives the same results at a less expense; and here the results are different.'

"This is, unquestionably, a most judicious refutation of the system of pretended economy, which has so long caused the rejection of 24-pounder frigates, as more expensive than those of eighteen.

"When the decision was come to in 1817, to give the French navy vessels

of that class, it was still, however, the fear of incurring too much expense, which caused their dimensions to be reduced in such a manner, that they fulfil but very imperfectly the objects of their armament.

“ Each of our 24-pounder frigates, at present fitted out, has cost a little less than 1,200,000 francs,\* (50,000*l.* sterling). With the dimensions of the American frigates, they would probably have come up to 1,300,000 francs, at most (54,125*l.* sterling).

“ There has, therefore, been in fact a smaller expense; but most certainly the result has not been a real economy, since these frigates, such as they are, would be infallibly beaten by those of the Americans, supposing courage, experience, and ability on the part of those who manœuvred them, to be on both sides equal. Thus, the honour of the colours would be compromised; and 100,000 francs the more in the coffers of the state, would be but a poor consolation for such a disastrous result.

“ What came to pass a few years ago, between England and the United States, furnishes a very strong argument in favour of the opinion which I maintain.

“ The first of these powers possessed an immense number of ships of the line, and frigates, when she went to war with the other. The Lords of the Admiralty would have thought that they were lavish of the finances of the three kingdoms, if they had caused new vessels to be constructed for such an unequal contest; it appeared to them sufficient to set apart for it, some of those with which their ports were crowded.

“ The Americans, on the contrary, whose naval force at that time was inconsiderable, perfectly understood, that if they confined themselves to building vessels similar to those of the English, they would remain con-

\* “ This estimate is founded on the abstract made at Brest, of the expense of building and arming the *Jeanne d’Arc*.

“ This frigate has cost,†

	Francs.	£. ster.
1st, for her hull . . . . .	524,956	21,873
2nd, for her masts, rigging, and sundry articles of her equipment . . . . .	423,948	17,664
3rd, for her ordnance . . . . .	223,625	9,317
Total	1,172,529	48,854
<hr/>		
	Francs.	£. ster.
A seventy-four gun-ship of the line, fully equipped, costs	1,632,000	70,083
An 18-pounder frigate do. do. .	865,000	36,041
In proportion to the volumes of the parallelopiped circumscribing their immersed bodies, compared with the seventy-four gun-ship, the <i>Jeanne d’Arc</i> should have cost . . . . .	1,326,000	55,020
And with the forty-four-gun frigate . . . . .	1,262,000	52,583
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Sum	2,588,000	£107,003
The mean term between the two estimates is	Francs 1,294,000	£ 53,801

“ The *Jeanne d’Arc* was, therefore, very economically constructed. For the rest, the objection founded on the supposed use of timber for this class of vessels, which would serve to construct ships of the line, is completely refuted by the above comparison; since, if it had been necessary to make such a sacrifice for the *Jeanne d’Arc*, the waste thereby occasioned would have carried to a much higher scale the expense of constructing the hull of that frigate.—Author’s Note.”

† “ These sums are calculated at twenty-four francs to the pound sterling. Tr.”

stantly inferior to them ; and with a calculation, the justice of which was proved by the event, they sent to sea frigates respectively stronger than those of their adversaries.

“ It followed that every time an American frigate met an English frigate alone, the latter was overpowered.

“ To engage their rivals with advantage, the English were therefore obliged to oppose either two frigates, or a ship of the line to each of those frigates ; and, according to what I have before explained, the chances of velocity being then in favour of the vessel which was proportionably largest, the American frigate could easily escape the necessity of fighting if she was well manœuvred.

“ Thus, considered even with reference to the expense, the Americans had made a good speculation, though their frigates had cost more than those of the English, since they compelled the latter to employ two frigates, or a ship of the line, wherever a frigate of the Union could show herself.”

#### AN IMPRESSIVE INCIDENT AT SEA.

HIS Majesty's Ship *Hebrus*, when on the coast of North America in December 1814, had experienced a very severe hurricane, and in consequence took the earliest opportunity of sealing her guns. The weather was thick and hazy, but very moderate, although there was a very heavy swell, the consequence of the late gale, when a seaman, named Owen Tudor, who was sponging one of the main-deck guns, fell overboard ; the main-yard was instantly backed, both cutters and the jolly-boat were lowered down to pick him up, and as it was known he could swim remarkably well, no immediate danger was apprehended. However, the catastrophe was melancholy in the extreme : the fog became suddenly intense ; the boats could not discern the ship except by false fires, musket flashes, &c. ; the man's voice was heard distinctly for the space of nearly half an hour ; the boats hailed repeatedly ; were answered by him ; they paused to gain the direction from whence the sound of his voice proceeded ; they distinctly heard him exclaim, “ For God's sake ! make haste ! I'm drowning ! ” Their efforts were redoubled ; they arrived at the spot ; lay upon their oars ; held the lanterns over the bows, and, alas ! beheld the wretched man sink for ever ! Orders were given to pull on board ; the boats were hoisted up and sail was made, but not one cheerful face was seen that night, nor a fore-castle yarn nor galley stove to drive away the deep impression this poor fellow's death made on all hands. He was much beloved by every one, quiet and inoffensive in his manners, very finely made, and was, I believe, descended from a very respectable family in Wales. Years have rolled on since this occurred, but never can I forget the awful shrieks that struck my ear on that melancholy evening.

R. B.



**A POPULAR VIEW OF FORTIFICATION AND GUNNERY.**

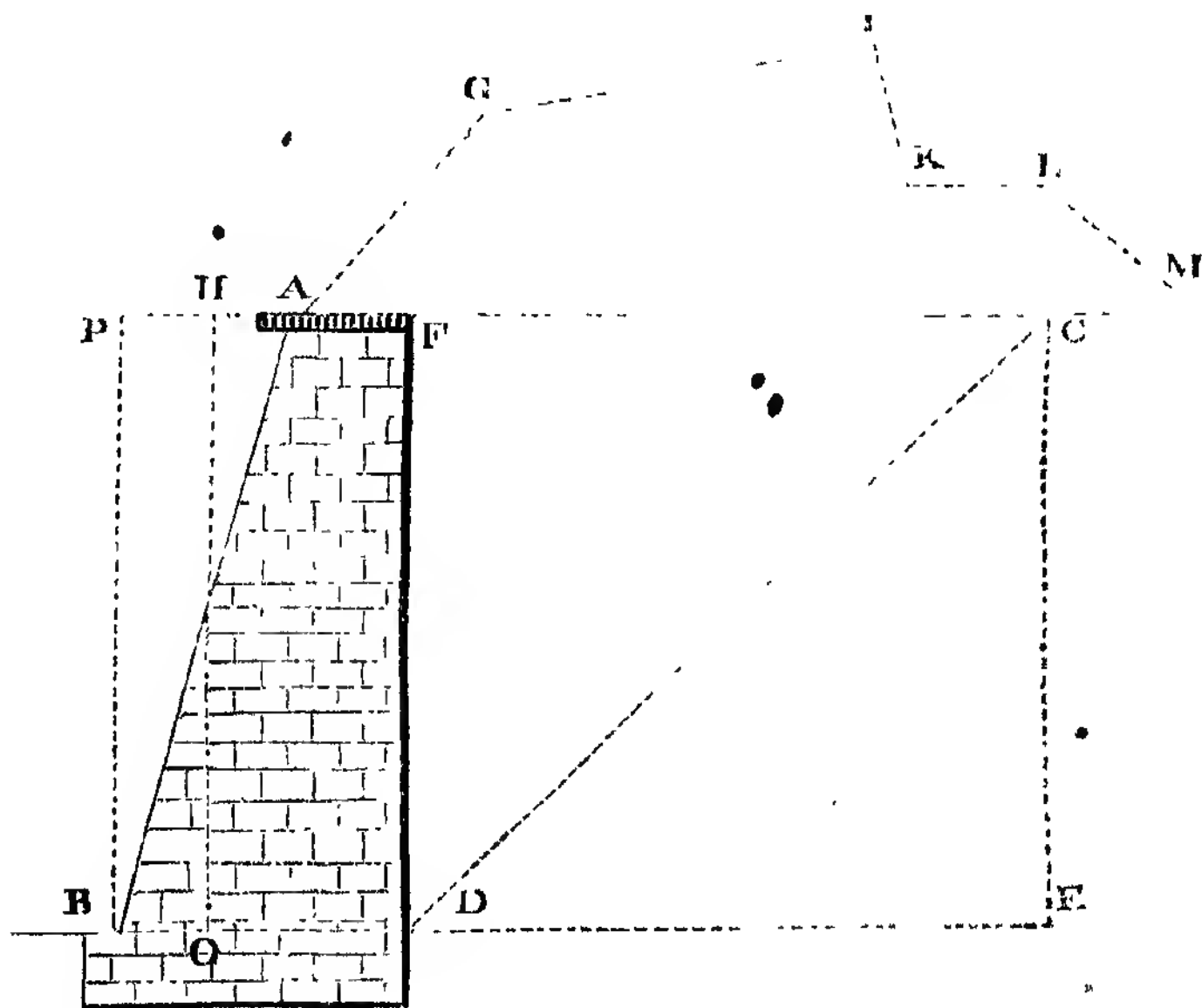
*Revêtements.*—IN No. 1 of this Series (published in our Journal for January last) we remarked, that the sides of the ditches, in front of the ramparts, are supported at a steep slope by revêtements, or walls of masonry, backed interiorly at every fifteen or eighteen feet by buttresses of masonry (called *counterforts*) to strengthen them.

**Fig. 21.**



It will have been observed in the sketches of profiles represented in former numbers, that the revêtements have always been drawn as in the annexed Fig. 22,

**Fig. 22.**



having a slope AB in front. Revêtements are made strong enough to resist the pressure of the earth in their rear, which they support: for instance, were the mass of earth FE, in Fig. 22, not supported by a wall, it would fall down or wear away into the slope CD, having a base DE, equal to its height CE: this would be a natural slope, if the earth were of common consistency; if sandy, the slope would be greater: hence, the revêtement must be made strong enough to resist the pressure of the triangular space FDC, that tends to overthrow it into the ditch upon the pivot B. This pressure is resisted by the

length of the lever **BD**. Now, if we suppose the quantity of masonry contained in the sloping revêtement **FB** to be expended in constructing a rectangular one **HD**, we see that the length of lever in the latter case would be less than in the sloping revêtement, and hence not so capable of resisting the pressure:—sloping revêtements, therefore, being stronger than rectangular ones containing a like quantity of masonry, are preferred, as they economise masonry, which is the most expensive part in the construction of fortresses. The defect of this slope in front is, that the action of the weather, and seeds of vegetables fixing themselves in the crevices of the masonry, wear it away: to remedy this, it is proposed to make the wall perpendicular in front, and give it the necessary slope in the rear, forming the back of the masonry irregularly like steps, to break the continuity of the pressure of the earth on the wall.

Fig. 22 represents a counterscarp revêtement; but a scarp revêtement being always higher, as well as having an additional superincumbent weight to uphold in the parapet (shown by the dotted line **AGIKLM**) must be made stronger. The slope that has usually been given to these revêtements is one-fifth or one-sixth of their height; for instance, if the height **PB** be 30 feet, and the slope one-fifth, **PA** will be six feet,  $\frac{30}{5} = 6$  feet.

In our Number for March, we have recorded in a note the experience and talents of Maréchal Vauban, in the science of fortification: we conceive, therefore, we cannot do better than to quote the dimensions that he has given to his revêtements and counterforts, which have stood the test of time in most of the existing fortresses in France. He always made his revêtements five feet thick at top; the exterior slope was one-fifth of the height; consequently the thickness at bottom depended upon the height of the wall. The counterforts (Fig. 21) used by Vauban, were at 15 or 18 feet apart: these buttresses were not rectangular, but made thickest at the root or part next to the revêtement, and becoming thinner towards the rear or tail, where they were always two-thirds of the breadth at the root. Should the revêtement be 10 feet high, he made the counterfort four feet long and three feet broad at the root; increasing these last dimensions as the revêtement became higher, by giving an increase, for every additional five feet of height, to the counterfort of one foot in length, six inches in breadth at the root, and four inches at the tail.

A revêtement thus backed by counterforts, is considered preferable to a like quantity of masonry expended in a plain revêtement wall without them: for, in the former case, the wall has, on the whole a greater base, and the centre of gravity of the mass of masonry is thrown more back than in the latter; and, therefore, offers a better resistance to the pressure of the earth in its rear: besides which, it is much more difficult to breach, as the counterforts and the rammed earth between them hang together, and require much firing to bring them down.

From what has already been said on the capacity of ditches, and on the necessity of flanking them properly, it is evident that under common circumstances, the height of the scarp revêtements can scarcely

exceed 35 feet: if, however, circumstances admit of their being made higher, it will render escalade almost impossible; but they generally average from 25 to 35 feet in height.\*

We have seen that revêtements are crowned or covered at top with a coping-stone, AF Fig. 22, for the purpose of protecting the masonry from the injury of rain water soaking into it from above: the coping-stone also projects a little at top, beyond the mass of masonry, this projection (which should be rounded) would prove an obstacle to an escalading party, should the ladders, on being applied to the wall, come short of its full height.†

*Bomb-proof cover.*—This is indispensable in a fortress, not only to secure the powder from the effects of an enemy's shells; but such protected buildings are necessary as barracks for the troops, as hospitals, as store-houses, and granaries, &c.

Should the works of a fortress be perfect, but the interior devoid of a sufficient number of bomb-proof apartments for the purposes mentioned, an assailant could reduce the place without the process of a regular siege, by establishing a sufficient number of mortars in battery and bombarding the interior, to destroy and burn the town, blow up the magazines, and keep the troops perpetually on the *qui-vive*, who would be equally harassed when off duty as when on duty, and would in vain seek for rest and refreshment. A fortress, however, provided with bomb-proof cover of every kind for the garrison and *matériel*, will have the full benefit of its defensive works; and such a place is not likely to be exposed to a heavy bombardment, especially by a generous foe, who can, in that case, only injure the defenceless inhabitants.‡

Some towns (especially in Spain and Portugal, Valetta at Malta, &c.) have their common habitations so strongly and solidly formed, as to afford tolerable bomb-proof cover in the cellar and lower apartments of the houses: these would answer for store-houses and barracks, but scarcely any thing but a vaulted room would be a safe place for powder.

Bomb-proof buildings are usually long and narrow, constructed of masonry, and arched at top, the masonry terminating in an angle over the arch, as in Figs. 23 and 24.

Besides the principal magazines for powder in a fortress, it is usual to have smaller magazines, called *expense magazines*, in or near the different works, to contain sufficient powder for a day's expenditure.

\* The height of the revêtement of the bastion of *St. Vicente, Badajoz*, escaladed by Major.-Gen. Walker's brigade of the Duke of Wellington's army on the 6th of April, 1812, must have been 28 or 29 feet high at the part first entered, and 31 feet 6 inches at the other parts escaladed. The height of the castle-wall escaladed by General Picton's division in this attack was from 18 to 24 feet; see Jones's *Sieges*, pages 237 and 238, Vol. I.; also, see Note 21, page 444, describing the kind of ladders used in the escalades in the Peninsula.

† We beg to refer our readers to the concluding chapters of the 2nd volume of Colonel Pasley's *Elementary Fortification*, for much valuable information on the subject of revêtements.

‡ We earnestly recommend our readers to peruse Colonel Jones's Note on Bombardment; see his 2nd volume of *Sieges*, page 442.

The dimensions of one of Vauban's principal magazines, is as follows :—

Fig. 23.

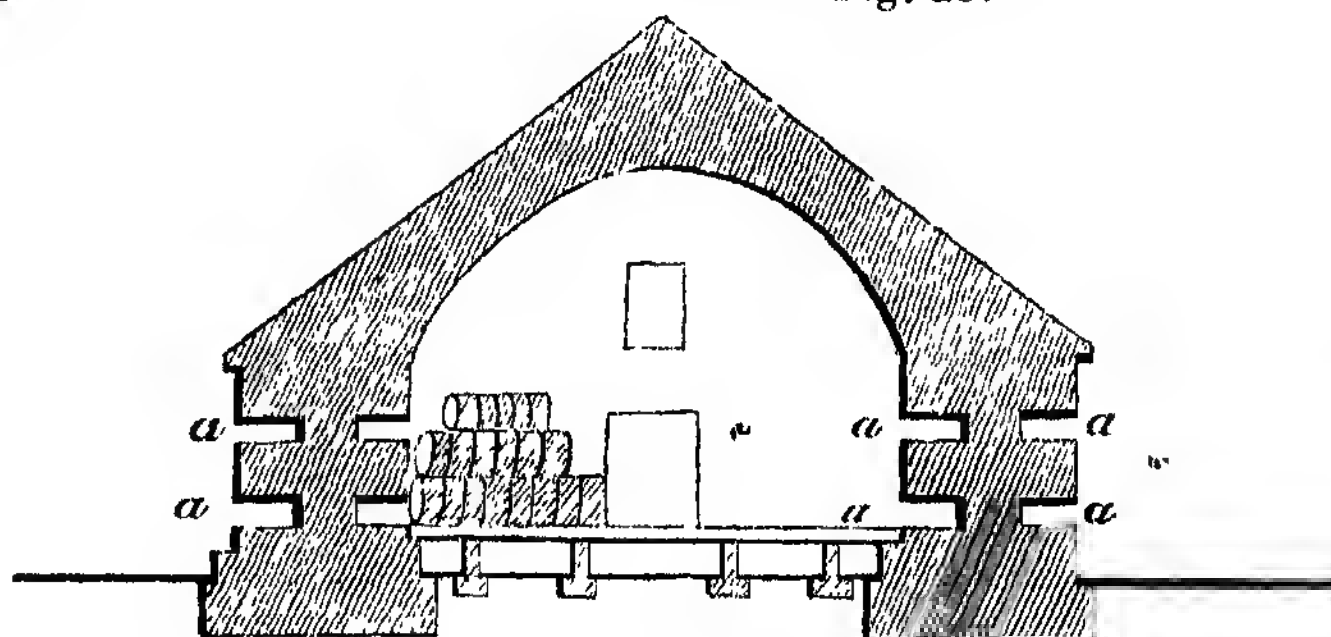
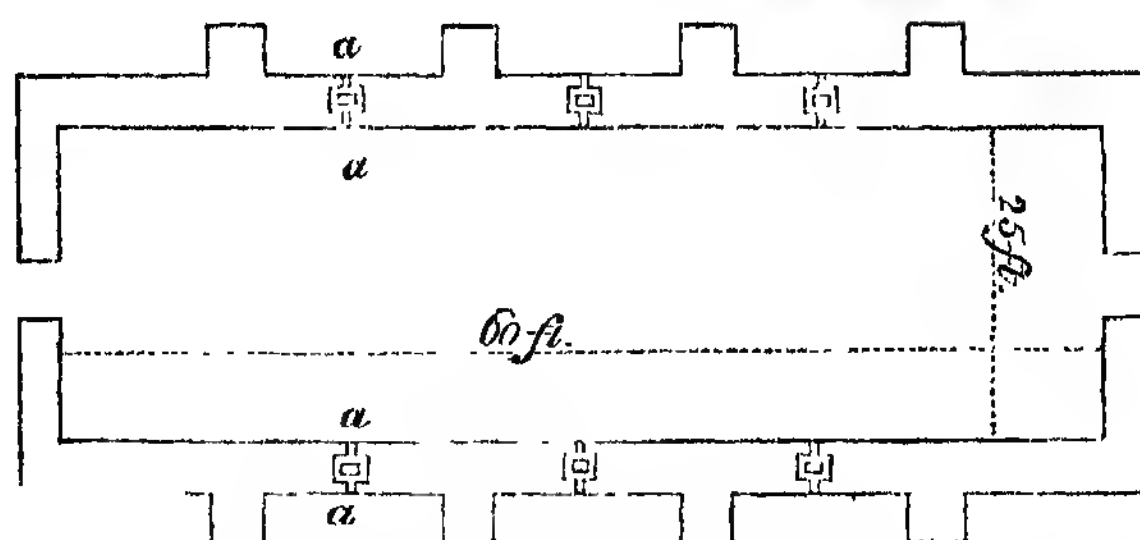


Fig. 24.



60 feet long by 25 feet wide, (Fig. 24) arched over, (as in Fig. 23) the masonry being three feet thick in its thinnest part, and eight feet over the crown of the arch.

The piers or long side walls are eight feet thick, each strengthened exteriorly by four counterforts; the rafters of the wooden floor of the magazine rest on small brick pillars, so as to give a free circulation of air under the floor. The interior height of wall is six feet above the floor. The end walls are four feet thick; in one is a door and a window, and a window in the other. No iron is admitted in the construction of the magazine, the door and windows are lined with sheet copper. The magazine is ventilated by air holes cut in the side walls (as seen at *aa* in Fig. 23 and 24) and from this shape, nothing can be insinuated through them from without.

This whole building is surrounded at 10 or 12 feet distance by a wall of masonry 10 or 11 feet high. Such magazines are placed in the most retired and isolated situations in a fortress; for they are calculated to hold 1050 barrels of powder, or 94,500lbs (though they can contain much more) consequently too much care cannot be taken to remove such a quantity of powder from the vicinity of the buildings of the town, and to surround it with every precaution.

When there are no isolated spots within the place for the great magazines, it has been recommended to construct them in empty bastions.

Powder should never be lodged, in any great quantity, under the ramparts of the place, as an explosion would destroy the portion of the rampart around it, and form a breach at once.

We make the following extract from the second volume of Col. Pasley's Course of Elementary Fortification, page 374.



“ In our magazines in the British dominions, the arches have never been made so wide as the above (*Vauban's*); and therefore, whenever a considerable interior capacity was required, the body of the building has generally been formed of two or more arches, connected together by intermediate doors or passages left in the piers.\*

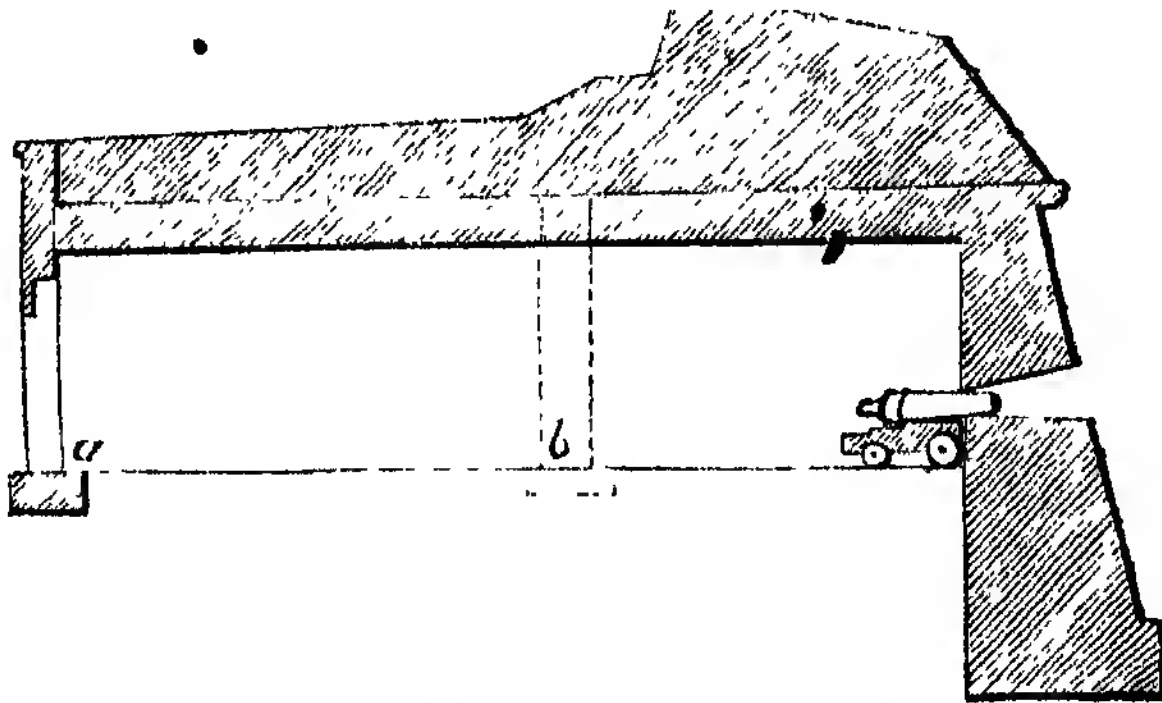
“ For example, in Upnor magazine, near Chatham, there are four arches, each 88 feet long by 19 feet wide, in the clear, with piers four feet thick, abutments of 10 feet, and end walls equal to the piers in thickness. The height from the level of the floor to the spring of the arches is nine feet six inches, and the latter, which are in the form catenarian,† have a rise equal to half their span, are three feet thick. The total depth of masonry at the crown of the arch is seven feet. In every pier there are five interior doors or passages of communication arched at top, each five feet wide by seven feet high. Each division of this magazine has one door and window at each end, besides which there is one door in the centre of each of the abutments or side walls. There are 20 air holes in the body of the magazine, eight of which are pierced in the end walls: besides, there are 16 air holes leading from the outside of the building below the floor.

“ The roof is formed of paving tiles laid in common mortar upon the masonry of the ridges, the gutters only are leaded. This powder magazine will hold conveniently about 10,000‡ barrels piled in tiers of nine barrels high.”

It is added in a note, that “ the construction of Upnor magazine has, in general, been very highly approved, it being both dry and commodious.”

We beg to refer our readers to the 18th chapter, second volume of Col. Pasley's *Fortification*, for much interesting information on this subject.

Fig. 25.



**Casemates.**—Bomb-proof apartments for the accommodation of troops,

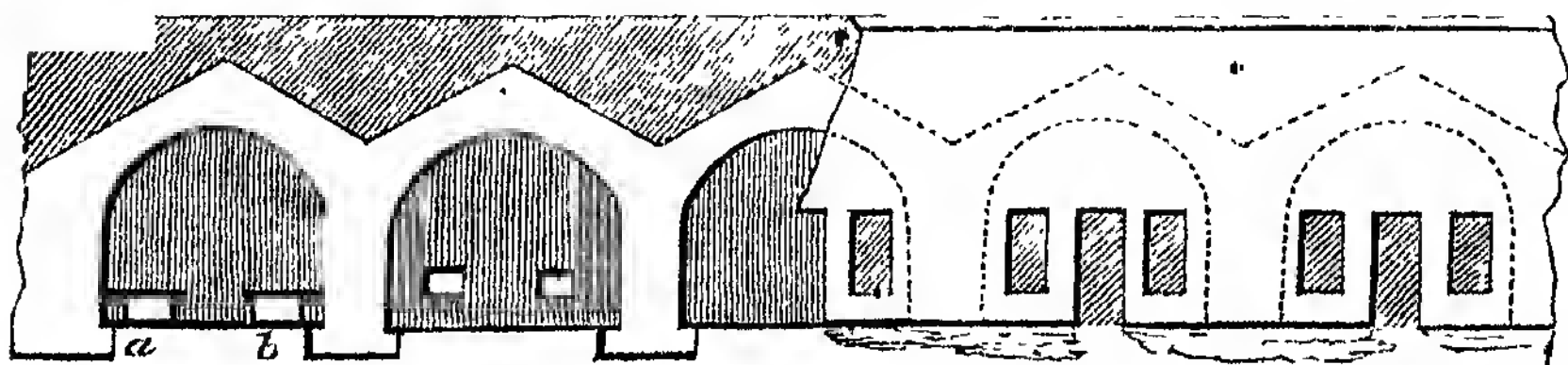
\* In two powder-magazines of equal length and interior capacity, and whose arches are of equal thickness, that which is formed with one very wide arch, is weaker than another formed of two smaller arches, because the strength of an arch, like that of a beam of timber, is diminished in proportion to the distance between the piers that support it. Vauban's plan was therefore explained, not as being a good model to follow in practice, the arch being certainly too wide, but from the circumstance, that experience has repeatedly proved it to be bomb-proof.

† When a chain is suspended between any two fixed points, it forms a peculiar curve, the chord or span of which may be made to bear any given proportion to the height, by increasing or diminishing the length of the chain. The curve thus found is called the *catenarian curve*, which on comparison will be found to differ very little from a regular parabola of the same span and height.

‡ A barrel of powder is made to contain 100 lbs., though there is seldom more than 90 lbs. put in it.

&c. are usually constructed underneath the ramparts of a fortress, when they are termed *casemates*, see Fig. 25; their length depends on the thickness of the rampart, for they usually run underneath the whole of its thickness; for which purpose instead of the interior slope of the rampart there is a wall, in which are the doors and windows leading into the casemates. At the other end of the casemates there are loop-holes or embrasures, pierced through the scarp revêtement, looking into the ditch. The appearance of the casemates looking from the interior of the place is shown in right half of Fig. 26.

Fig. 26.



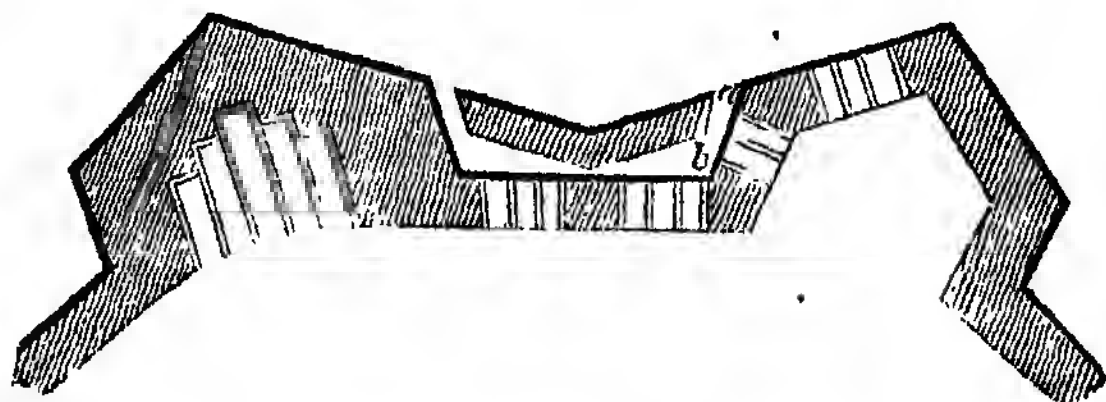
and the left half shows a transverse section of the casemates; a longitudinal section is shown in Fig. 25.

The breadth *ab*, Fig. 26, of casemates should be such as to allow of a range of soldiers' cots on each side, with a passage down the centre of the apartment.

"The principal casemates," says Col. Pasley, Vol. 2, page 372, "in the fortification on the western heights of Dover, are 77 feet long by 18 feet wide. The piers are four feet one inch thick, with one door of communication in each, and eight feet high up to the spring of the arches, which are parabolical, and have a rise equal to half their span. There are three fire-places in each casemate, and one embrasure in front."

In the note from which the foregoing paragraph is extracted, Colonel Pasley gives a clear detail of the dimensions of the casemates in Fort Ricasoli at Malta; in the King's and Orange bastions at Gibraltar, as well as in a new counterguard there; of the casemates in Fort Cumberland at Portsmouth; and of the casemated cavalier near the left of Chatham lines, (which is in two stories). All of them are found to be good healthy quarters for troops; as, indeed, casemates will always prove when well constructed; though in our moist climate, very great precaution is necessary to prevent them from being damp, by giving the roof a proper pitch and securing its proper drainage. Casemates should always run under the whole length of the rampart, for if made only as far as from *a* to *b* as seen in Fig. 25, and in the full bastion A. Fig. 26, it is evident that the apartments could not be kept aired or ventilated; attention to which properties is as absolutely necessary in their construction, as is solidity and strength. Nevertheless our troops inhabit casemates in Britain, in Jersey, in America, and the tropics, which run only partly under the rampart; but they are close disagreeable barracks for soldiers.

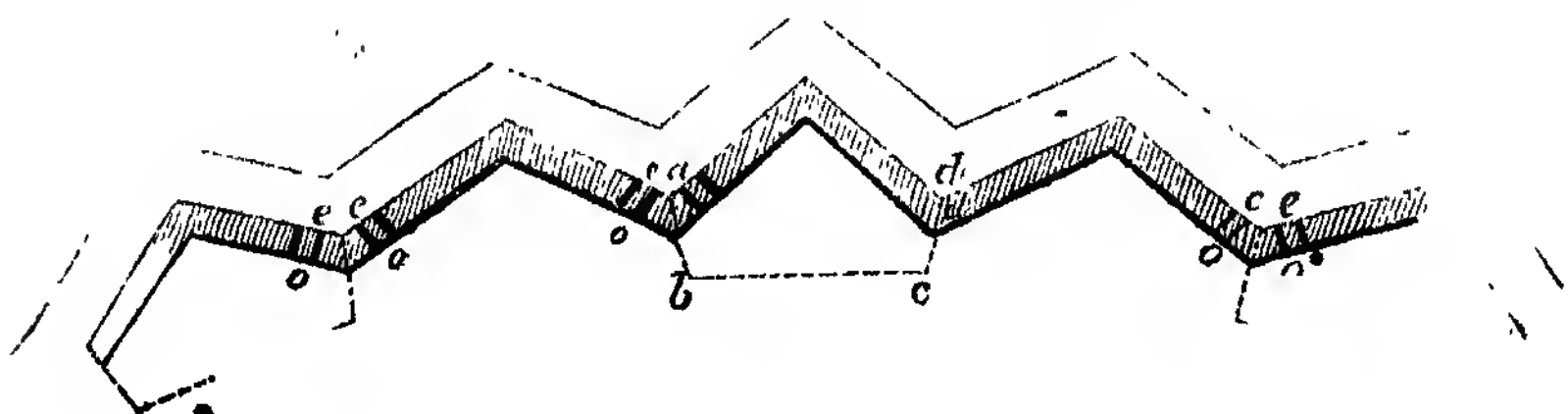
Fig. 27.



By figure 27, it can be readily seen that casemates constructed under the ramparts of the curtains, are covered in front by the mass of the Tenaille, from the view of an enemy's lodgement on the covered way; hence, as such excavations must weaken the ramparts, and entail rapid ruin upon them when exposed to an enemy's breaching batteries, it is evident that the curtain is the best situation for their construction. As the flanks are also much covered by the Tenaille, they are likewise more fit to receive casemates under them than the faces of the bastions which are quite exposed to the view of the enemy's lodgement on the opposite covered-way. Works, therefore, covered by other works, (such as bastions and ravelins, with counterguards before them,) are more proper for the construction of casemates than ramparts exposed to the fire of an enemy's lodgement on the covered-way.

Guns are often placed in casemates in order to defend, or aid in defending, the ditches into which they look. This is the case in the fortifications on the western heights at Dover,\* at Fort Regent, Jersey, and other places. Should a ditch have no other flanking defence, there can be no doubt that casemated batteries are highly useful; and some military writers are of opinion, that all ditches should be so defended: they ground their arguments on the well known destructive effect of enfilade,\* ricochet, and vertical fire, from which guns placed in casemate are perfectly secured. But this cannot be generally applied to fortresses, as at present constructed: for instance, let us suppose the main ditch to be defended by a casemated battery in the flank *ab* Fig. 27, then to enable its fire to act, the Tenaille must be removed; and we have seen in the beginning of our second Number (in the U. S. Journal for March last) that the Tenaille is a work of too much importance to be dispensed with. Casemated batteries therefore under the flanks of bastions cannot be considered advantageous; indeed, the advocates for defending ditches by casemated guns do not apply them to the bastioned, but to the *redan* system; that is, if in Fig. 28,

Fig. 28.



instead of breaking the body of the place into the peculiar shape

If the assailant in the country can align himself on the prolongation of the face

ring his gun easily imagined that the ball flying with a little curve (in consequence of the muzzle being elevated,) can be pitched over the flanked angle of the parapet of the attacked work; and as it is deprived of its greatest velocity, (by the diminished charge of powder,) it will bound or graze with shorter hops than if it had its greatest velocity from the regulated charge. This species of firing, first used by Vauban, at the siege of Ath in 1696, is called *Ricochet* firing: a battery situated as above described and firing with full charges of powder, is what is usually understood by *enfilading*

of bastioned and curtains, (and which is done simply to obtain a flanking defence for the main ditch,) as we see in the dotted line *abcd*; the faces of the ravelins were produced to meet the faces of the bastions, so as to cause the ramparts to run round the place in a succession of salient and re-entering angles, it would be called the redan system, (for a simple work having two faces that form a salient angle is termed a redan). Thus the whole of the masonry expended on the construction of the dotted line *abcd* would be saved; and casemated batteries placed under the ramparts, as at *eo*, would defend the ditches. But this system is not so generally approved of as the bastion system: at all events, as all our fortresses are on the latter plan, it is best to turn our attention to the means of improving their defensive properties; for any discussion here as to the merits of the bastion and redan system, would lead us away from our subject, and involve us in intricacies not suited to our popular view of fortification. By examining Fig. 5. (in No. 2. of the Series,) it may be seen that three guns placed in casemate under each of the flanks of the redoubt R, would look upon the faces of the adjoining bastions in reverse. By examining and considering this figure, (which Fig. 6 will aid in doing,) it may be observed, that the assailant lodged on the crest of the covered-way, and crowning it with his batteries, would find it difficult, if not impossible, to bring any of his guns to bear on these casemated guns in the flanks of R; hence the assailant cannot establish himself on the breaches in the faces of the adjoining bastions, which these guns see in reverse, till he has entirely possessed himself of the redoubt R.

Casemated batteries have been objected to:—

1st. Because they weaken the rampart under which they are placed, and that when their arches are destroyed by an assailant's breaching, the whole mass of rampart and parapet above, sinks down into the casemate, completely exposing the interior of the work.

This is evidently true.

2dly. Because, from firing, the interior of the casemate is so soon filled with smoke, as necessarily to render the practice very slow, in order to allow the smoke to clear away between each round, otherwise the gunners would be forced to leave the casemate.

This evil could be much obviated by making casemated batteries open in the rear.

3dly. Because the splinters of masonry from the cheeks of the embrasures and interior walls, caused by an enemy's battery firing into the casemates, are so great as to render it a very destructive service to the gunners.

This last is assuredly a serious objection; and we feel we cannot do better in closing this subject, than to insert Note 42, vol. ii. Jones's Sieges, which refers to the attack and capture of the castle of Scylla in 1800, by part of Major-Gen. Sir John Stuart's army then in Calabria, in conjunction with Sir Sydney Smith in the *Pompée*.

“ On examining the interior of these casemates, whilst the terms of surrender were still copying out fair, and consequently before steps could be taken to clear or purify the castle, it was altogether surprising to observe the mischief which had been produced by shot which had deflected from the cheeks of the embrasures and entered the casemates.

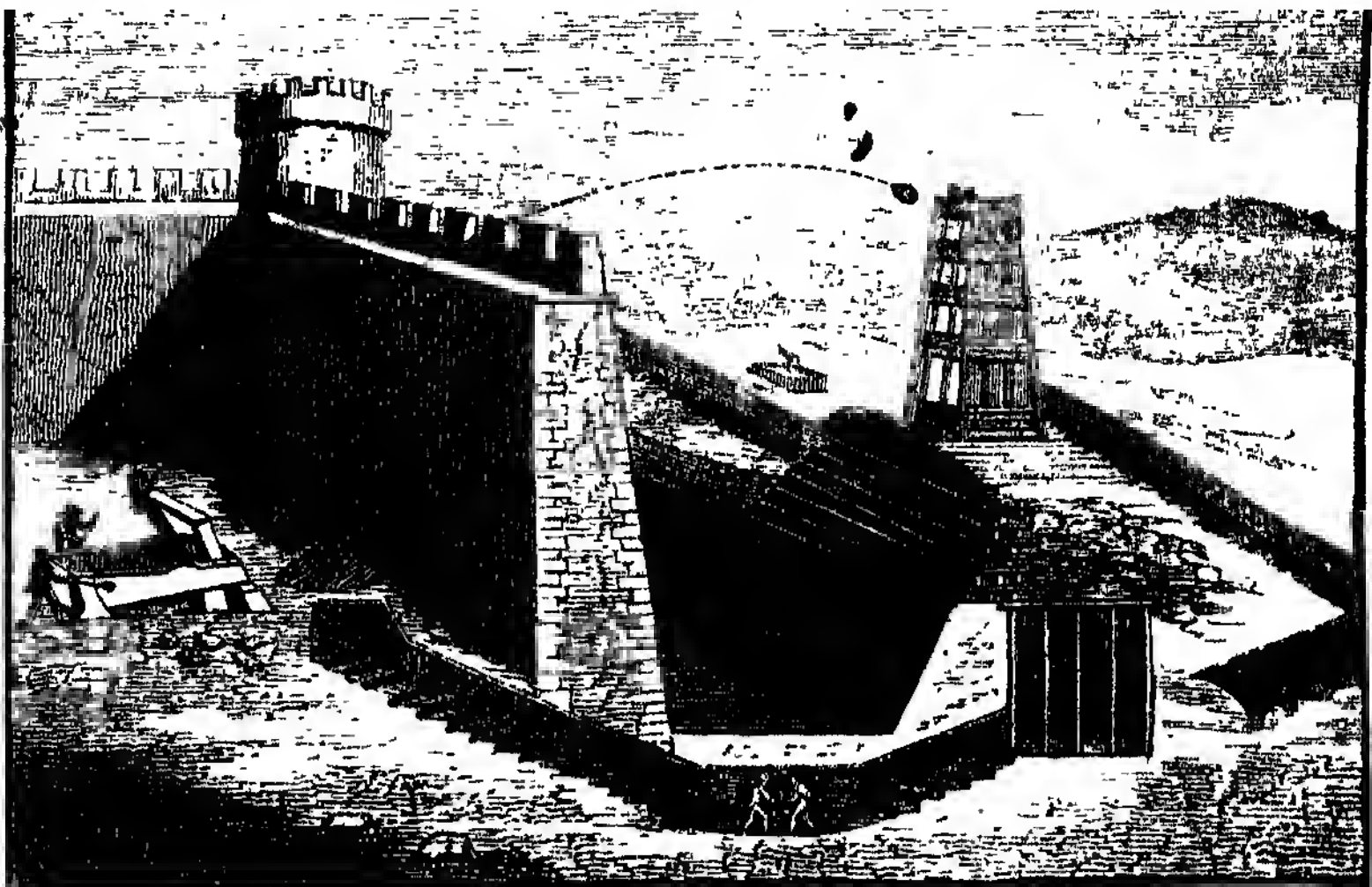
“ To judge from the indentations on the walls, and the marks of slaughter and destruction which everywhere presented themselves, a direct fire into



a casemated embrasure of the usual construction, must render casemated batteries untenable: indeed, in this attack, the French loss was chiefly by shot, which entered at the embrasures and passed through the rear of the casemates. Such batteries should, therefore, be confined to situations where the embrasures can only be seen in the direction in which the guns they shelter can be pointed; or else the engineers ought to guard against this action of shot deflected from the cheeks, in the construction of the embrasures, which surely would not be difficult to accomplish where the fire of the batteries is, as in most works of defence, for a specific and limited object. Or, perhaps, it would prove more effectual, and it might be accomplished in most situations where direct fire only is required, such as on a causeway, the entry of a port, or a particular tongue of land, to cause the gun to fire through a second opening made in a screen in its front, and then no shot could by any possibility strike the embrasure, unless fired almost perpendicularly to the two openings.

*Mines.*—The annexed figure No. 29, is taken from *Polybius*, and shows the manner in which the Romans constructed their mines: and which probably has been the mode of supporting this kind of excavation from time immemorial: at least it can be distinctly traced back to the time of Alexander the Great. The gallery being propped up by frames (like strong door frames) at every four feet, while the sides and top were lined with strong planking,—the gallery was driven till it arrived under the work to be destroyed, where a great chamber was made running under the foundations, supported by strong wooden posts; the chamber was filled with combustibles, which being set on fire consumed the supports, occasioning the sinking of the earth, and the destruction of the tower immediately above.

Fig. 29.



In this manner also, the breaches were occasionally made in the walls of an attacked place by the mines of the besieger. Amongst the many interesting records of history on this subject, the siege of Jerusalem by the Roman army under Titus, seventy years after Christ, affords several instances of the effects of this kind of mining; one of which is the following.

"They (the Romans) had built these towers *ninety feet high* upon their embankment. These towers did the most fatal damage to the Jews. Beyond the range of arrows from their height, from their weight they were not to be overthrown, and being plated with iron, would not take fire. From the top of these, the men showered continually every kind of missile, till at length the defenders retired from the walls and left the battering engines to perform their work undisturbed.

"After seventeen days labour, on the 27th or 29th of May the embankments were raised in four separate places, all was prepared; the engines mounted, and the troops awaiting the assault, when suddenly the whole ground between the embankments and the wall, was seen to heave and to roll like a sea. Presently thick masses of smoke came curling heavily up, followed by dim and lurid flames; the whole then sank, the engines and embankments rolled down together into the fiery abyss and were buried and consumed. John (of Giscala) had undermined the whole, piled below an immense quantity of pitch, sulphur and other combustibles, set fire to the wooden supports and thus destroyed the labour of seventeen days."\*

When Cæsar besieged Marseilles in the year 49 B.C. he made no less than thirty mines under the walls of the place.

It is a curious fact, that although gunpowder became generally known in Europe about the year 1320, yet that its explosive power should not have been used in mining till upwards of a century afterwards.

The first instance that is recorded of the use of gunpowder in mining, is by the Spaniards under Gonsalves de Cordova, who, in 1496, besieged the French in the castle *del Ovo*, at the entrance of the bay of Naples, which stood on a rock surrounded by the sea, except a narrow isthmus, across which a deep ditch had been cut in the solid rock. A Spanish Captain named Pedro de Navarra, took advantage of the cover afforded for sloops by an unflanked jutty of part of the rock, to drive a gallery sufficiently forward to reach under the castle, where a large charge of powder was lodged, which he fired by a match prepared so as to burn till he got to a sufficient distance for his own security. The rock opened with a terrible explosion, and hurled its fragments, together with the walls and a great number of its defenders, into the sea in volumes of flame and smoke; the Spanish and Neapolitan sloops that were in readiness landed their best troops, and immediately overpowered the few surviving French.

Very little change has been made in the mode of constructing the galleries of mines, and we now work much as the Romans did; having the advantage, however, of being able to produce effects from the explosive force of gunpowder which could not have been effected by them. But as we conceive that mining is, generally speaking, less understood amongst our military readers than what has been written in our previous numbers, we will begin the subject by defining some terms with which they require to be acquainted.

The subterranean excavations that are made under the ramparts, behind the revêtements or under the glacis of a fortress, in order to destroy the works of the assailant by means of the explosive force of gunpowder, are termed *countermines*. Those used by the attacking party are called *mines*.

The subterranean roads that lead to the *chambers*, (where the powder is lodged,) are termed *galleries*, but they assume different names according to their dimensions:—

*Great Galleries* are six feet high and three feet wide in the clear.

*Galleries*, four feet by three in the clear. •

*Branches*, three feet by two and a half in the clear.

The dimensions of the two first may vary according to circumstances; indeed, the great galleries are usually of larger dimensions than here specified; but the latter being the smallest space in which a miner can work, cannot be altered.

In permanent fortifications, the two first galleries are usually lined with masonry arched at top; but the branches are always supported and lined with timber, in a manner similar to those constructed in the attack.

In constructing a system of mines, it is usual, after tracing the width and direction of the galleries upon the surface of the ground, to gain the required depth by sinking pits or *shafts* of a square or rectangular shape, having two of their sides parallel to the intended direction of their galleries. These shafts are sunk at the spots where galleries are intended to intersect each other in order to afford air,\* or, in one long gallery, the shaft is directly over the centre of the gallery. Shafts are usually sunk at from 180 to 300 feet apart, and a brigade of miners (four in number) work galleries horizontally towards each other till they meet. In common galleries, the workmen could not respire if the shafts that admit air were farther from them than 120 feet, and in small galleries than 80 or 90 feet.

There is, however, a mode of ventilating galleries of any length by means of forcing air from a pair of bellows made of a cylinder of pliable leather, about a foot in diameter and the same in depth; having a circular wooden top and bottom, the air enters by a valve in the wooden bottom, and is forced into a pipe that is attached to one side. This bellows is worked at the top or bottom of the shaft; the pipes are made of leather, about one inch and a half in diameter, and from three to five feet long, having tin tubes at each end, so tapered as to fit tightly into each other. They are carefully conducted down the shaft and along the gallery so as always to pump fresh air at the head of it. This bellows has been introduced by Colonel Pasley at Chatham.

The entrance into a system of countermines is usually from the counterscarp of the ditch, which is more convenient, and affords more air and light than communicating by shafts.

At the extremity of a gallery in the required spot, the *chamber* to contain the charge is excavated: it is made on one side of the gallery, and just large enough to admit the boxes containing the charge.

The distance from the centre of the charge to the nearest surface of the ground, is termed *the line of least resistance*; and it is the length

\* See Jones's Sieges, vol. i. p. 330. Speaking of the mining operations in the attack of the castle of Burgos, he says, "In driving these galleries, a great delay was occasioned after forty-five feet, from the difficulty of keeping the candles burning: frequently the gallery was obliged to be cleared of workmen for half an hour to admit air."

of this line, together with the nature of the soil, that must regulate the charge to be given to the mine.

The dimensions of the funnel or excavation made by the explosion of the charge, vary according to the quantity of powder lodged in the chamber; if the diameter of the *crater* should be equal to twice the line of least resistance, it is a two-lined crater, or an ordinary charge: three-lined craters have their diameters equal to three times the length of the line of least resistance; four, five, and six-lined craters can be produced by augmenting the charge to four, five, and six-lined charges.

A *Camouflet* is an undercharged mine when it produces no crater, its effects being confined to the destruction of the gallery near it.

The term of *globe of compression* has been applied to mines charged with very great quantities of powder; it is said that a charge capable of producing a six-lined crater will ruin galleries placed even at more than four times the length of its line of least resistance. Globes of compression are therefore more resorted to by the besieger than by the besieged, in order to destroy the galleries of countermines prepared by the defender, when the process of the attack arrives within the influence of such charges.

If a charge of powder were exploded in a chamber at the extremity of a branch, much of the explosive force of the powder would expend itself in rushing back through the branch or gallery leading to the chamber; to prevent which and to secure the whole force of the explosion acting upwards as required, the branch is blocked up from the chamber, for at least, once and half the length of the line of least resistance; this blocking up is termed *tamping*, and is done by putting boards against the opening of the chamber, securing them by struts fixed against the opposite side of the branch, (for the chamber, be it remembered, is on one side of the branch;) from thence earth, rubbish, and dung, is rammed into the branch for the required distance; and when the charge explodes, the tamping is not so forcibly acted upon as it would be, if the chamber were made directly at the end of the branch instead of being excavated on one side of it as is usual.

Before the mine is tamped, a train of gunpowder, contained in a hose of canvass, is laid from the centre of the charge, and conveyed through the branch or gallery to the rear; this *saucisson* is secured from damp and injury in a square wooden case called the *Auget*. In case of not having an *auget*, the *saucisson* should be wrapped round with straw rope covered again with canvass or matting.

To fire the mine, the *saucisson* is led to the required spot, and a piece of portfire is fixed to its end, which being made long enough to burn for some minutes, the miner who lights it has time to retire.

A small mine placed a few feet under ground, is generally termed a *fougass*; and sometimes is made by merely one or more shells loaded with powder being placed in a box at the required point.



BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF  
CAPTAINS PHILIP AND THOMAS SAUMAREZ, R. N.

MR. EDITOR,—While perusing in the last Number of your Journal, under the head of Breaking the Line, the highly honourable testimony borne to the gallant and meritorious services of the present Vice-Admiral of the Fleet, Sir James Saumarez, Bart. it occurred to me that you might not consider the following short sketch of the professional career of that gallant Admiral's two uncles, Captains Philip and Thomas Saumarez, misplaced in a work which has so essentially proved itself the representative of the United Service.

And am,

Mr. Editor, your's, &c.

“A SUBSCRIBER.”

CAPT. PHILIP SAUMAREZ was the son of Matthew de Saumarez, of the Island of Guernsey, Esq., and Ann Durell, his wife, a lady from Jersey, and was born on the 17th Nov. 1710. We find him first mentioned in the service as one of the lieutenants of the *Centurion*, (at which time he was thirty years old, and had served in the Royal Navy upwards of fourteen years,) under Mr. Anson, at the time he proceeded in that ship on his expedition to the South Seas.

On the promotion of Mr. Saunders to be Commander of the *Trial* sloop, (which vessel he himself acted as Commander of, *pro tempore*, during the illness of Capt. Saunders,) he became First-Lieutenant of the *Commodore*; at the time that ship was blown from her moorings off the Island of Pinian, Mr. Saumarez was the commanding officer then on board. Nothing short of the most indefatigable exertions, for the space of nineteen days, could have brought the ship back to her former station, considering the weakness of her crew, for notwithstanding their number little exceeded one hundred persons, officers and all included, many of the people were, as a still farther increase of their difficulties, in a very weak, though convalescent state.

In the action which terminated in the capture of the *Caba-Donga*, better or more generally known as the *Manilla galleon*, Mr. Saumarez acted with the greatest activity and spirit, and was appointed Commander of the prize by Mr. Anson; from the date of which commission, on the 21st of June, 1743, he took rank as a Captain in the navy. The prize having been disposed of by the *Commodore* to the Chinese merchants, Mr. Saumarez returned to England in a private capacity. His first appointment after his arrival was to the *Sandwich*, a second rate, in which station he had no opportunity of displaying that gallant spirit which was inherent in him.

Early in the month of October 1746, he was made Captain of the *Nottingham*, a ship of sixty guns, as successor to Lord Graham, who was taken suddenly ill; and being ordered out on a cruise, (subject to the orders of his former commander and friend, Admiral Anson,) fell in with, on the 11th, off Cape Clear, a French ship-of-war called the *Mars*, mounting 64 guns, the lower tiers of which were brass, with a crew of five hundred and fifty men, and captured her after an engagement of two hours, wherein the *Nottingham* lost but three or four men, the *Mars* forty.

In the early part of the year ensuing, he continued under the command of Admiral Anson, and was present with him at the encounter with the French squadron under Jonquiere. Having received very trivial injury in the preceding action, he was one of those commanders dispatched in the evening, after the Admiral brought to, in pursuit of the convoy, which was then four or five leagues distant; such, however, was the diligence and activity of Cap<sup>t</sup>. Saumarez and his companions, that the *Modeste* and *Vigilant*, mounting 22

guns each, and six prizes of inferior consequence, were captured by them on the following day. We now come to the last occurrence which graces the life of this brave and worthy man. The Nottingham was one of the ships composing the squadron sent out under Rear-Admiral Hawke, in the month of August, to cruise for the French squadron then fitting for sea, to be commanded by M. L'Etendiere. After an anxious interval of two months, the enemy, who had for some time delayed their departure, were discovered to the westward of Cape Finisterre. In the action which consequently took place, Capt. Saumarez bore a very conspicuous share; and eager in the pursuit of the Intrepide and Tonnant, which were endeavouring to make their escape under the cover of the night, he came up with those ships about eight o'clock in the evening. After having engaged them for some time, he was unfortunately killed—an accident which terminated an unsuccessful, though glorious contest.

Capt. Saumarez was, at the time of his death, in the thirty-seventh year of his age. His body being brought to England, was interred in the Old Church at Plymouth, and a plain, but neat, monument was erected in memory in Westminster Abbey, by his surviving brothers and sisters.

CAPT. THOMAS SAUMAREZ, brother to the above, is said to have been Lieutenant of one of the ships engaged in the expedition against La Guira, in 1743, under the orders of Commodore Knowles. He was promoted to the rank of Commander of a sloop-of-war, on the 23d Nov. 1747, after continuing in this rank for twelve months, during a considerable part of which time he commanded the Falcon sloop on the home or Channel station, he was advanced on the 27th of Nov. 1748, to be Captain of the Bideford, a 20-gun ship. We do not find any other particulars related concerning him till the year 1752, when he was appointed Captain of the Wager, and sent to the West Indies, as senior officer of the few ships employed in the time of peace on that station. In the year 1758, he was appointed to the Antelope, a fourth-rate of fifty guns, stationed as a cruiser in the British channel. He was thus employed, when in the month of November a French ship of war, mounting sixty-six guns, called the Belliqueux, was reported to be in the Irish channel; Capt. Saumarez was engaged in a very pleasurable party at the time he received the information of the near approach of the enemy's ship, he hailed the intelligence with the highest glee, and declared that he would capture the enemy before the ensuing night. He quitted the assembly with the utmost dispatch, and by exertions almost incredible, was alongside the enemy on the ensuing morning. The resistance was trivial, though the force was so considerably superior. The Belliqueux submitted almost on the appearance of the Antelope, and was quietly carried into port; but the pusillanimity of the enemy by no means detracts from the personal merit of Capt. Saumarez, who acted with spirit unexceeded, and in expectation of meeting an antagonist which would have made a resistance equal to his force. He was afterwards promoted to the Belliqueux, the ship he had taken, and sent in 1761 to the West Indies, where he did not long continue, having quitted the ship, not improbably on account of ill health; he died in England on the 21st Sept. 1766.

## ON THE AIM AND EXERCISE OF ARTILLERY.

COMMANDERS of the greatest experience in warfare, whether on land or at sea, have been much surprised, when it has been brought to their notice, how immense the number of shot expended appears always to be when compared with the few which actually take effect, even in the most sanguinary battles.

In naval engagements the undulatory motion of the sea must cause this disproportion to be still greater than in those on land. In considering the bad consequences resulting from so many shot being fired wide of their mark, it will be perceived that independently of the extra cost of providing, the care in preserving, and the space occupied in storing on shipboard so much ammunition, which after all is thrown away, there is another loss so important that it may frequently change the result of an action; this is the loss of the time sacrificed in training, elevating, and adjusting the guns, for firing these inefficient shot, a time during which the enemy's fire remains altogether unopposed. The bringing into use shot of a more destructive kind than has been heretofore used, has engaged the attention of other Governments as well as of our own, but it is evident, that as far as regards the shot which are fired wide of their mark, their superior destructiveness can be of no avail.

The first purpose of this paper is to propose a simple means of obviating this inefficiency, by the introduction of a mode of taking aim, by which the largest piece of naval artillery may be pointed with as much ease and expedition and accuracy, as a sportsman aims his fowling-piece.

The principle on which this mode is grounded, consists in the dividing the taking aim into two distinct operations, the horizontal and the vertical aim; in the employing the locomotion of the ship itself for pointing the gun in the horizontal direction, and in the taking advantage of the undulatory motion of the sea for bringing the gun to its proper level. In fact, this up-and-down motion of the sea, which has been looked upon as a great impediment to the taking aim, will be found to be the best, and, indeed, the only efficient means of pointing a heavy piece of artillery mounted on board a navigable vessel.

The second purpose of this paper, is to propose a mode of exercise suited to impart the skill requisite for the mode of taking aim to those who may be supposed not to possess it sufficiently already, and which will afford, at the least expense, the most satisfactory test, in what degree this requisite skill is actually possessed. Suppose a single large gun fixed longitudinally in the middle of a small vessel, so as not to admit of its having any other motion in the vessel than that of a small degree of elevation or depression while resting on its trunnion. Suppose, also, the two sights placed as usual, the one on the breech, the other at the muzzle. In the case of a gun so arranged, it will be admitted, that while the vessel has steerage way, it will be easier for a single man, by means of the helm, to direct the vessel, and thereby to point the gun in the horizontal direction with expedition and accuracy, though it be of the largest size, than it would be for any number of men to adjust it by traversing it on a deck or platform.

It is equally evident, that if the vessel be large enough for three or four such guns to be so fixed, all pointing in the same direction, they might all be simultaneously directed by one man at the helm against the enemy with the same facility and the same accuracy. As to the pointing guns in a vertical direction, so as that the shot shall neither go too high nor too low, no means can be so certain in an agitated sea, as the seizing the instant when the pitching or rolling motion of the vessel brings the two sights in a line with the object, and which, in most cases, will occur several times in a minute.

Suppose, now, the case of a large vessel, carrying a hundred or more guns,

mounted as usual, so as to be moveable in all directions, and which, according to the customary mode, would each have to be replaced, trained, and repointed towards the enemy after each firing. In this case the commanding officer will have determined the elevation to be given to the gun, according to the distance from the enemy, as by the tables to be found in Sir Howard Douglas's *Treatise on Naval Gunnery*, or in *Beauchamp's Naval Gunner*; and on approaching the enemy, having considered the most advantageous position to which the vessel can be brought, and having determined accordingly the angle at which each gun should be fired,\* he will then direct the guns to be trained and fixed at that angle, according to marks on the deck showing the different angles. Then, as soon as the helmsman has brought the vessel to the requisite position, notice will be given to the captains of the guns, in order that they may each fire his gun at the instant when the up-and-down motion of the vessel brings the sights on the gun in a line with the object. The operations of taking aim will then be as simple as in the case of the small vessel mentioned above; the helmsman will have brought the whole of the broadside, the bow, or the quarter guns to bear upon the enemy, according to the angle to which they may have been trained, and the captain of each gun having no more to do than to pull his trigger at the instant when his gun shall be levelled at the object.

When the smoke of an action, or any other cause, may conceal the enemy from the view of the men between decks, the captain of the gun would be instructed to fire at the instant when he perceives the sights on the gun to be horizontal, where sights are affixed; or by means of a bar, which might easily be added, to be fixed at pleasure at an angle with the gun, so that the bar should be horizontal when the gun should be at the requisite elevation, and this he will readily acquire the habit of ascertaining with accuracy, either with or without the assistance of the level or plumb line now used for that purpose.

To enable the helmsman to bring the vessel, and consequently the guns, to the required position with the greatest accuracy, I would propose that two rods, or sight-staves, be fixed perpendicularly on deck, in holes prepared for them, the one in the middle of the vessel, just in front of the helmsman, the other as far forward as convenient, in a direction variable according to the angle at which the guns are trained. The helmsman will then have only to bring these two sight-staves in a line with the object aimed at, to ensure the due pointing of the whole of the guns trained to that angle.

Suppose now this ship of a hundred guns to be coming up with an enemy; suppose a number of guns on each side of the ship, and on each deck, to be trained forward at the proper angle, and two staves to be fixed, one on one side, and one on the other of the middle line of the vessel, in holes corresponding on each side respectively to the angle of the guns, the helmsman, by bringing these two foremost sight-staves alternately in a line with the one immediately before him and the object aimed at, will bring the starboard and larboard guns alternately to bear on the enemy with the greatest expedition and effect, allowing time for those on the one side to be loaded, whilst those on the other are firing.

In a retreat, the same advantage may be obtained by pointing the guns aft in a similar manner, and fixing the sight-staves accordingly. So, if on any occasion it be thought more advantageous, instead of firing the guns all at one angle, to fire them at two or three different angles alternately, placing the vessel in as many different positions, so many additional sight-staves could be set up accordingly. To fire a broadside, it is evident that the two sight-staves must be set up athwart-ships.

\* It is evident, that when the guns are at a considerable distance from one another, as in a hundred gun-ship for instance, they should not be fired all at one angle, but at different angles, more or less converging according to the distance of the object.



One great advantage of this mode of pointing the guns would result from the elevated situation in which the helmsman is placed, necessarily affording a much better view of the enemy than can be had by the men at the guns between decks.

In regard to vertical aim, it is evident how much the accuracy must depend on the instantaneousness of the explosion after the aim is taken. Inaccuracy arising from a defect in this respect, may not indeed have been much observed among the many other causes of inaccuracy that exist, and of which several would be obviated by this mode of taking aim; but on the adoption of this mode, the use of locks will become more than ever essential to efficiency, as conducive to instantaneousness of explosion; in which view the introduction of other improvements, such as the use of percussion powder, seems highly desirable. Any objection to the use of this powder, arising from the quantity requisite for large pieces of artillery, might, I am confident, be obviated by very simple means. So, for pulling the trigger, a wire or rod of wood may produce the effect more suddenly than a string which is elastic. The need of particular skill for the attainment of accuracy of aim, in regard to each gun, is thus reduced to the skill required in a single hand; whereas, to obtain accuracy according to the usual mode, there must be an instantaneous coincidence in the various operations of training, elevating, and firing the gun as mounted on a carriage, the motions of which are so much impeded by friction, and totally deranged by the motions of the vessel.

There may, it is true, be cases where this mode of taking aim may not be applicable, as for instance when the vessel is on shore, or when, from the absence of wind or from any other cause, there may be no steerage way; but if in these cases recourse must still be had to the usual mode of pointing the guns, by training each one separately towards the object, this can be no reason against the employment of the more easy, accurate, and expeditious mode here proposed, at all times when no such objections exist; and I may add, that now that experience has shown how easily the force of steam, or even that of the ship's crew, may be applied to the turning a vessel, as well as to giving it progressive motion, there seems abundant reason for providing all vessels of war with sufficient means for placing and retaining them at will in the most advantageous position for combat.

As to the course of exercise I would propose, I would first advert to the very ingenious contrivance lately introduced for this purpose, and which consists, as I understand it, in giving artificial motion to a target, whilst the gun is fixed in such a direction as that the target in motion shall occasionally be in a line with the gun. The pupil is then furnished with a string affixed to a kind of trigger, which he is instructed to pull when the centre of the target appears to him as being in a line with the sights of the gun, thereby fixing the target, and showing the more or less accuracy of his aim. But however useful this preparatory exercise may be to the beginner wholly unused to taking aim, it cannot be so satisfactory an exercise as the actually causing a shot to hit the target, nor can it afford so good a test of the ability of the pupil.

The expense of firing shot from large pieces of artillery must be a great objection to its frequent practice; a mode of obtaining the same advantages at a far less expense, has, however, occurred to me; and with a view of obtaining the fullest effect from such practice, and the rendering it as similar as possible to the case of real action, I would propose in the first place, that a target of sufficient dimensions should be fixed, not as usual on shore, but to a vessel afloat, and that the vessel in which the exercise is to take place, should likewise be not only afloat, but under-way by sailing or otherwise. Then, to the great gun which is to be manœuvred, there should be fixed by lashing or otherwise, the barrel and lock of a fowling-piece or rifle-gun, exactly parallel to the barrel of the great gun; or otherwise the lesser barrel may be inserted into that of the great gun, so as to be acted upon by the lock of it. Thus, although the aim would be taken from the great gun, it

would be from the small barrel, not from the large one, that the shot would be fired. By this means the ability of the marksman would be as well brought to the test as if the larger shot had been fired, whilst the value of the ammunition expended would be trifling.

According to this plan, if a small boat were provided with a fowling-piece fixed longitudinally to a gun on board, were the boat manned by four men, two of them to attend the sails, or to row, another, by means of the helm, to take aim at the target in the horizontal direction, the fourth to fire the ball when the motion of the boat should give the vertical direction; or even if there were but a single man on board, with the tiller on one hand, and the trigger in the other, such a practice would be made under the circumstances of motion the same as in a vessel at sea.

The position of the shot-hole in the target would show the more or less accuracy of aim in each of the two directions, and by making the four men alternately change duties, a very satisfactory test of the abilities of this number may then be afforded in a very short time at very little expense, and so successively of any number of men it might be thought expedient to qualify as marksmen.

As to the need of any establishment for the previous education, the practice on shore, and the training of officers and crews to the use of naval artillery, however necessary this course of education may be for those who are entrusted with the choice of the shot, the powder, and the guns, and with the determining the angle at which the gun is to be elevated according to the distance of the enemy, and the quantity of the powder to be used, there does not seem to be any need of such a course for the qualification of the gunners themselves. Neither practice on shore nor on board a guard-ship lying in a still harbour, appear to be suited for the exercise of naval artillery.

The most essential qualification in a naval gunner, is to have good sea legs, which can only be acquired at sea, and with this view a small vessel seems best suited to this practice, in respect of efficiency as well as of economy.

The object of the exercise of artillery being to ensure dexterity, and consequent accuracy and quickness in the different movements requisite to the employing the gun with good effect against the enemy, the several movements into which the operation of loading is divided, cannot but be looked upon as equally essential to efficiency with any other. In regard to a cartridge or a wad, although their weight is no obstacle to their being quickly handled, yet the due insertion of them into the gun evidently requires some precautions as well as dexterity, which practice alone can perfect; and the insertion of a shot of the weight usually employed, and still more if of greater weight, is an operation which must require not only a constant habit to attain any great facility in the performing it, but may also require hands possessed of a degree of muscular strength not to be found in all men indiscriminately, but which may be increased by frequent use of the appropriate muscles. In referring to Sir H. Douglas's Treatise on Naval Gunnery, which I suppose to contain the movements deemed the best suited for the exercise of the great guns on board ship, it will be seen that the details of these movements are preceded by a supposition that the guns on board ship are already loaded, and therefore the several movements into which the operation of loading is divided, cannot actually be practised until the gun is fired, nor can this important part of the practice be repeated, until the gun is fired again; and therefore, although in regard to all the movements for training, elevating, and replacing the gun after recoil—operations the need of which in actual service will depend on the mode in which the guns are mounted, although these movements may be repeated hundreds of times, and continued without additional expense as long as the time allotted to exercise will admit of, yet the movements of the most essential operation, the loading, can be practised only on those occasions when it is deemed necessary to incur the expenditure of powder and shot by the firing it out of

the gun. To do away this obstacle to a more perfect practice of Naval artillery, I would propose, that to the cartridges, the wads and the shot prepared for the manual exercise, a line may be attached to each of them, whereby, as soon as the loading is completed, they may all be drawn out again immediately, so that the movements for loading may be practised as well as the other movements, in a manner best suited to the acquisition of the dexterity on which the due employment of the guns in actual service depends: but it seems advisable that a different hand should be employed for this mode of unloading, this being an operation not required in actual service; and that the powder with which the cartridges are filled should be saw-dust or other suitable matter instead of gunpowder.

In regard to the requiring in the exercise three or even two strokes of the ramrod to ensure the ramming up of the loading, supposing the dimensions of the cartridge for each gun to be fixed according to the quantity of powder with any variation that may be established as suited to the different distances, and to the number or quality of the shot to be fired; and supposing the wads to be also duly prepared, I should conceive that the blow, or the push requisite for forcing the whole of the loading home, would not exceed the power of a man of ordinary strength, if habituated to the operation; nor does it seem necessary, while performing this operation, to wait till another hand applied a probe to ascertain whether or not the cartridge is in its place.

Therefore, for the purpose of obviating these dilatory operations during an engagement, when the danger from the enemy's fire is more or less in proportion to the time required to perform these several distinct operations, I would propose, that each ramrod should be furnished with a sliding stop, to be adjusted to the known length of the charge, made up as it is of cartridge, wad, and shot, so that the instructions for ramming home should be confined to the requiring the stop on the ramrod to be made to strike against the muzzle of the gun.

It farther appears to me, that the same idea might be applied advantageously to the exercise of artillery in the land service.

As the test of accuracy of aim trusted to for land service consists in the nearness of the approach of the shot to the centre of the target, this cannot be repeated so often as would be desirable to show the progress of the pupil, on account of the expense of so much powder. To obviate this difficulty, I should propose, that for the land, as well as for sea service, instead of firing the large piece of artillery, a rifle barrel should be fixed to it, exactly parallel to its centre, and that when the gun is trained and pointed, this small barrel only should be fired instead of the large one.

Secondly, however perfect may be the means of instruction in the taking aim, and however well combined the several movements subservient to the loading and training with expedition, it does not appear that this, the usual exercise, is so arranged as to ascertain how far expedition in bringing the gun to bear against an enemy is likely to be combined with accuracy of aim. For this purpose, I should propose, that instead of one target, there should be several targets placed at different distances within the range of the gun, and that the gun, instead of being brought to one and the same platform, from whence it is to be fired at one and the same target, should be successively fired at each of these targets, after being brought to different situations, on ground of different declivities, so as to require all the different movements in training and pointing the gun which may be necessary in actual warfare. The time consumed in bringing the gun successively to each position, and in performing the several operations requisite for the pointing it to the target, together with the effect, as shown by the position of the shot-hole with respect to the centre of the target, would thus afford an evident and indisputable test of expedition combined with accuracy of aim.

Perhaps, also, the same ingenious contrivance which I have referred to, as lately introduced on board ships of war, and as being well calculated for a preliminary practice in taking aim, may be deemed equally applicable to land service.

12th November, 1829.

S. BENTHAM.



## LISBON IN 1808, OR THE ROYAL EXILES.

OF all the remarkable events caused by the overwhelming power of the French armies between the years 1806 and 1809, not one, perhaps, was more interesting to the feelings of the eye-witnesses than that memorable scene, the embarkation of the Royal Family of Braganza from Lisbon; nor has any one been of equal consequences in its results, from their subsequent emigration and final settlement in the distant colonies of the Brazil, now become one of the most extensive empires in the world.

Bonaparte having determined, after the treaty of Tilsit, to establish his brother Joseph on the throne of Spain, and extend his own already colossal power to the straits of Calpe, had no sooner removed the tottering crown from the weak head of Ferdinand, than he cast his eagle eye on defenceless Portugal, and instantly resolved the western ocean should be the only boundary to his conquests on that side of Europe.

Notwithstanding his pacific professions towards the Portuguese, and his openly declared determination to respect their neutrality, the British cabinet clearly foresaw the line of operations he meant to adopt, and were determined to defeat them as far as circumstances would permit. To accomplish this object, instructions were transmitted to our Ambassador to point out the danger which threatened the Prince Regent, his family, and authority, and to warn him, unless he took some decisive step, he would inevitably share the fate of Ferdinand and the Pope, and, like them, become a prisoner and a spectacle in France; to enforce these representations, and to facilitate the execution of his prudent resolves, that chivalrous and enterprising officer, Sir W. S. Smith, was directed to offer the last but certain support of our naval power: no selection could possibly have been more properly made than this justly celebrated man, who, with his characteristic energy, lost not an hour in joining the squadron appointed for the service at Plymouth. Without even waiting to provide himself with necessary bedding, but with only his travelling equipage, he reached the port, hoisted his flag, and in a few hours under a crowd of sail and a strong N.E. wind, was bending his rapid course to succour our ancient and helpless allies. In a few days the squadron had crossed the Bay of Biscay and appeared off the rock of Lisbon, when communication was immediately opened with the Ambassador, who, after using every endeavour to convince the Regent of the imminent danger he ran in remaining, would, after all his efforts, have entirely failed, but for attested copies of the proclamations to be issued by Junot, proofs of his actual invasion of Portugal and his hasty march on the capital: these documents were brought by the Admiral; yet strange as it may appear, such was the hesitation of the Regent from the influence of certain traitorous councillors in the interest of Bonaparte, who kept the truth concealed from him, that he did not even know of the invasion of his dominions, and much less did he surmise that a few days more would find him in the power of the French General.

These documents were, however, decisive; orders were issued for the Court to embark with all imaginable haste. But the loss of several days rendered this too tardy mandate difficult to be obeyed, and to



which the hurry and consequent confusion that followed is greatly to be attributed.

It is true the fleet destined for such an object, had been getting ready for some time before; but when it is considered what a state the ships were in, the repairs absolutely requisite for their final equipment and victualling, the arrangements necessary to prepare for so many classes and descriptions of persons, even these preliminary steps could be but partially effected; the time, too, so occupied, was passed by thousands in the utmost distress of mind, in the contemplation of leaving fortune, friends, and country, perhaps for ever! to traverse the trackless ocean in crazy barks, many of them quite incapable of resisting the fury of a storm. But the moments were now few and precious: the British Ambassador and Consul had already embarked, the enemy were pressing on the affrighted and totally defenceless city! the dread of the present, the hopes of the future, the cheers and the exhortations of a beloved Prince, who deeply felt their sorrows and difficulties, were all powerful stimulants to a devoted and loyal people. Yet, strong as the effect of such an example must assuredly be, what human support could entirely remove the bitterness of parting? The old and infirm, the sick and the dying, were obliged to separate for ever from those whose youth, vigour, and circumstances enabled them to undertake so hazardous an emigration, and with only a bare sufficiency for their long and perilous voyage, with the reflection that all their property left behind would be confiscated by the approaching enemy.

But the die was cast, all were in motion, the rush towards the boats by some was tremendous, whilst the slow and lingering steps of others scarcely bore them to their only asylum; here were seen infants crying, mothers distracted, young women in tears of deep regret, or uttering loud and piercing shrieks of mental and heartfelt anguish! There young men hurrying about in a state of desperation; while others stood bitterly execrating the authors of this calamity. Old men and women plunged in silent sorrow, and with uplifted and folded hands, fervently praying their children may not be reserved to wear gray hairs amidst such another trial and scene of human misery. On the Tagus were crowded boats passing and repassing with their unhappy passengers; vessels unmooring; and those which had received their complements, moving down the river to make room for others; then were renewed the tender adieus, the dreadful sobs, and the despair of several whose dearest, tenderest ties of life seemed for ever rent asunder, and sadly echoed from ship to ship as they passed along.

And yet, as "though" the cup of bitterness was not sufficiently full, all was likely to undergo another fearful change: the elements appeared to conspire with the invaders to bereave them of all hope; a strong gale had continued to blow for several days from the westward, which rendered it impossible for them to put to sea; this painful state of suspense created an additional pang to that already suffered; however, on the Saturday evening, the wind sensibly decreased, and on the morrow the rising sun seemed most providentially to smile on Prince and people, the breeze gently rose with the morning's dawn from the eastward, the tide became favourable, the anchors were weighed, the

swelling sails extended, and the whole flotilla moved towards the sea following the Royal Standard of the Regent! saluted by the melancholy adieus and sad lamentations of the assembled population, who crowded the hills, the rocks, and the shores. Those mournful sounds were broken at intervals by the report of the cannon of Belem Castle and Fort St. Julian; while, as if to render the last farewell as brief as possible, the breeze freshened to a gentle gale, and by noon the whole of this floating city were outside the Bar, and joined by the British squadron which had borne down in line of battle to receive them with a royal salute, and bands playing. The admiral and ambassador immediately proceeded to pay their joint respects to the Regent, and congratulate him, in the name of their Sovereign, on his resolution and magnanimity, the devotion of his subjects, and his freedom from peril, with renewed proffers of service; but at the same time respectfully intimating that the most politic course to pursue, would be to proceed to some of his foreign dominions. This was strongly objected to by the Regent, who ardently and earnestly desired to be conveyed to England, until the admiral positively assured him, that his instructions forbade such a measure, as it would furnish Bonaparte with matter of justification for his conduct towards Ferdinand, and arm him with a pretext, to say England had done by the Royal Family of Portugal, as he had done by that of Spain.

During this parley, the English had full leisure to contemplate the deplorable state of their unfortunate allies: accustomed as most of the officers and seamen had been to hasty equipments for home or foreign service—to the sudden embarkation of soldiers, their wives, and baggage—to the convoy of hospital ships, dismantled vessels, and even the wrecked and crippled condition of fleets after long and sanguinary battles; yet nothing they had ever seen, could equal the confusion, the wretchedness, and desolation, that reigned throughout the hulks now before them: not one bore the smallest appearance of sea-worthiness, either in hull, rigging, or sails. Many were under jury-masts and sails of all forms, on vessels of all descriptions and sizes, from 80 to 10 guns; several had even the caulker's stages hanging over their sides, while lighters and launches, with water and provisions, were towing astern in long lines; add to this, the crowded state of the ships, the noise, the hurry, and danger of running foul of each other, for want of sufficient crews, and the whole was enough to strike the beholder with astonishment. He was led to ask, Are these the descendants of Vasco de Gama? are these the people who bear the globe on their coin as an emblem of their maritime skill and power? is this the proud and royal fleet of Portugal? and is that the standard of the Prince himself? But soon reflection taught to feel for the forlorn and helpless situation of the poor fugitives; and pity and commiseration soon banished all thoughts but those of rendering them every succour circumstances would allow.

Sir Sidney having already proposed to the Regent to distribute a certain number of his people on board the squadron destined to accompany them, the boats were sent for that purpose. The officer who went on board the Regent's ship of 80 guns, beheld that Prince sitting on a chair in front of the poop, between two priests; his beard un-

shaven, and his face supported between his hands, viewing, with fixed attention, the removal of men, women, and children. His faculties appeared entirely absorbed in the strange and amazing state of every thing immediately or remotely surrounding him; and when the last party of weeping women and children left the ship, he still remained like a King transformed into an immoveable statue in the centre of his people, but with all his sensibilities remaining to deplore their sufferings and their sorrows.

But the day drew near to a close; the removals were effected; the Commodore, Sir Graham Moore, had hoisted his broad-pendant, and the signal was made to steer to the southward. As the sun went down, they for the last time heard the evening gun from Fort St. Julian, and saw the flag of Portugal descend from that staff where, on the morrow, it was to be replaced by the tri-coloured one of France; from this time, with the exception of a gale which separated the ships for several days, nothing particular occurred. The weather was fine and the wind propitious the whole voyage to Rio Janeiro, where the fleet arrived in safety, and the Regent landed, to found a new empire in the Southern hemisphere.

The only circumstance worthy of notice during this period occurred one fine star-light night, between the Isles of Madeira and Teneriffe; when the writer of these reminiscences being on deck, about ten o'clock, and all but the watch having retired to rest, the soft notes of a guitar were heard to ascend from the stern gallery, and some verses were sung by a sweet and plaintive female voice, tenderly bewailing so sudden and cruel a parting from lover, home, and native land.

## OLD ENGLAND, OUR KING, AND BLUE JACKETS FOR EVER!

“OLD England for ever!” exclaim’st thou, my brother,—  
By Heaven, of all countries there’s not such another!  
The exile’s asylum, whoever he be—  
The glory of earth, and the pride of the sea:  
Not a gem from her crown may our enemies sever—  
Here’s England, the King, and Blue Jackets for ever!

The versatile Frenchman, the Don, and the Dane,  
Have labour’d to win thee, but striven in vain,  
We grudge not *their* freedom, but ne’er shall they see  
The downfall of England—the happy, the free!  
United, we’ll foil every hostile endeavour—  
Old England, our King, and Blue Jackets for ever!

Other lands of more sunshine may vaunt them, but thou  
To the sun they droop under uplift’st a bold brow;—  
Of their orange and myrtle-wreathed bowers let them rave,  
Thy green hills and valleys contain not a slave.  
Of that boast neither foe nor false friend shall bereave her—  
Here’s England, the King, and Blue Jackets for ever

TOM BOWLINE.

## ON SOME ADDITIONS TO THE SEXTANT, &amp;c.

BY LIEUT. PETER LECOUNT, R. N.

“Every little helps,” and if we all throw in our mites, what may we not expect, when we have such an excellent work as this Journal, at once to circulate them through the whole sphere in which they can be useful? I have for some years been in the habit of using the two following auxiliaries to my sextant, and have found considerable benefit from them.

1st. I place a brass pin along the middle of the horizon-glass, perpendicular to the plane of the instrument, and projecting half an inch beyond the frame of the glass.

It is frequently the case that the sea horizon is very difficult to be distinguished in dark nights, and when clouds having a similar colour are in the line with that part of it to which the object is to be brought down, at these times the intervention of the horizon-glass of the sextant, &c. entirely obscures it, partly from the intensity of the rays becoming less from passing through the substance of the glass, and partly through the reflection of that more bright part of the heavens which is round the star, and which, in the process of observing, is of course brought down with it to the horizon.

Yet this horizon can be distinguished outside the glass with perfect ease, although it cannot be seen through it: when thus circumstanced, and an approximate altitude is desirable, the above pin, which is horizontal when the instrument is in the position for observing, will often enable one to be got; for the errors which must take place by observing outside the glass, are obviously so great, as to give but little hopes of anything like an approach towards accuracy.

To do this, the instrument must be held so that the part of the pin, which is outside the frame of the glass, coincides with the horizon, and the star must then be brought down on that part of the pin which is inside the frame of the glass; taking the utmost possible care that the plane of the instrument is held as truly vertical as possible; if this is done, and the outer, or projecting part of the pin coincides with the horizon, (which can be seen outside the glass,) it is obvious that the part of the pin which is inside the glass frame also coincides with the horizon, (although inside it cannot be seen,) and bringing the star down to the pin, is precisely bringing it down to the place of the horizon.

A little management with the eye and hand is necessary to do this, but I never found any tolerable observer who did not succeed sufficiently well after a few trials, and when the method is once got hold of, it will be found to come readily enough afterwards; let it be remembered that I am only speaking of approximating the truth, when better results cannot be obtained.

The pin may be fitted by having a small piece of brass screwed on the left hand part of the horizon-glass frame, (conceiving the instrument to be held in the position for observing;) through a hole in this piece of brass the pin passes, and its end (towards the sextant) may be inserted in a hole drilled in the circular base of the frame; it may then be used or not at pleasure, not being a fixture.

2nd. I have a circular piece of tin or copper, two inches in diameter, and perforated in the centre, to screw on to the telescope at the end next the eye.

It has been a general practice to apply a piece of card in a temporary manner to the end of the telescope, to protect the eye in finding the index error by the sun's diameter; the above contrivance will be a more useful and ready means of arriving at the same end, as the piece of card cannot be very quickly fixed in its proper position, while the tin or copper screen can; the



latter is also a permanent article, not liable to disarrangement during use, while the former is often lost, soon spoilt, and not convenient for use from its liability to slip off, &c.

But the principal use of it, is its affording a steadiment to the hand in all observations, and particularly in the lunar ones; this will be found to take place from the circular piece of tin or copper being made to rest slightly against the forehead in its upper part, and against the cheek in its lower one. Care must be taken not to press it so much against the face, as to endanger deranging the collimation of the telescope; some warning of this will be given the observer, by the sliding tube moving in and disturbing correct vision, but this, of course, must not be depended on, and this manner of steadying the instrument should only be used sufficiently to obviate the tremors of the hand or arm, and by no means to sustain the weight.

The best way of adapting this piece of tin to the above use, is to have it riveted on to the piece of the telescope which contains the coloured glasses; some sextants, &c. have several of these end pieces to their telescopes, each having a different-coloured glass; this is a very bad construction. The required number of dark glasses should all be fitted in one frame, as the time which is lost in shifting from one to the other, is, in the former mode of fitting, very great. There must be one hole in the glass-frame empty, to be used with other observations, when the tin screen is only wanted as a steadiment to the hand; for this purpose, the green glass may be knocked out, as the index error ought always to be found with a bright sun.

As I have at various times fell in with persons who did not know for what purpose these coloured glasses for the eye end of the telescope are fitted, I cannot have a better opportunity of explaining it.

They are to be used instead of the two sets of dark screens, in finding the index error by the sun's diameter, and the advantage derived from thus using them is this. If the direct image of the sun, and that by reflection, are viewed in the usual way, having the dark screens turned on, any error occasioned by these screens comes to the eye, magnified in proportion to the power of the telescope; but if the usual screens are turned off, and one is used between the eye and the near end of the telescope, this augmentation of the error is prevented.

That such an error almost always exists, is a well known fact, and it increases, of course, with the increase of the angle to be measured. It is very difficult to get good dark glasses perfectly parallel, so much so, that the French generally send to England for those which are intended for their best instruments; and any error in these dark glasses has its effects considerably increased, from its being necessary to fix them to the sextant, &c. in an inclined position with respect to their mirrors, in order to avoid what is called the secondary image, being reflected to the eye; for each surface of the dark glass reflects an image, so that for every glass used, two images would be seen, the one primary, and the other secondary, if the glasses were not fixed in the above manner; the maker of the instrument, therefore, inclines them till only one image is seen, and if this is not the case, the instrument should be rejected. No error can arise from this cause, if the glasses are ground perfectly parallel, it being an established optical law in that case, that the rays preserve the same direction after transmission, which they had before.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EVIDENCE OF SIR HERBERT  
TAYLOR BEFORE THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.\*

Is it, in your opinion, necessary for the efficiency of an army having 7000 officers employed, to keep up a Half-pay List of 7000 more?—Certainly not, there cannot be the least necessity for keeping up the half-pay with a view to supply the efficiency of the army; but then much of that half-pay is given as a provision; it is a reward as well as a retainer.

Would it not be more beneficial for the efficiency of the army, that those who are old should be allowed to die off on the Half-pay List, that promotion might be increased in the army, instead of the changes which have been effected by those regulations?—I have no hesitation in saying that it would be for the benefit of the active and serving part of the army, if the whole of the half-pay could be purchased, and every individual on half-pay were disposed of; but, on the other hand, I think it would be a considerable hardship on the individual who, from illness or wounds, wished to have some temporary retirement, if he were excluded from the possibility of retiring, if he were obliged to sell, and quit the service altogether. At present he has the alternative of retiring for a short time on half-pay, and recruiting and coming back again to the active duties of his profession.

Would it, in your opinion, be better to have no half-pay?—No; I beg to explain, I say it would be for the benefit of the individual, and for the promotion of the army, that there should be no half-pay, and that every individual should be promoted, instead of bringing in a batch from the half-pay; but I think it would be very hard upon the individual if he had not the benefit of retiring in that manner.

If it would be beneficial to get rid of the half-pay altogether, would it not have been beneficial to have allowed those on half-pay to die off, instead of replacing them, as has been done by that regulation?—At the time this measure was brought forward, it was stated that there was a great deal too much promotion in the army, that the vacancies which occurred were not filled up from the half-pay as required; that was, among others, one of the reasons for which we endeavoured to have a more efficient half-pay.

Are you aware that in consequence of this sale, 801 persons have been appointed to first commissions during the two past years, being equal to the whole number admitted from the year 1817 up to the year 1825?—I think that the honourable Member has included in that the number of purchases. I do not know whether I am correct in alluding to a paper which states the total number of gentlemen who have been appointed to first commissions in regiments of cavalry, foot guards, and infantry of the line, who, it is stated in the publication I refer to,† would have been prevented, if every vacancy had been filled up from the Half-pay List. I have only taken one year, the last year, in 1827: here is a Return which was produced to the House of Commons; in this Return the number is 1,731 of the total promotions and appointments, and of those 1,731, 1,500 are by purchase, not one of which could have been filled from the half-pay: I have taken one year, because one year is as good as a hundred; and I beg also to state to the Committee, that there is the same error in this statement of the honourable Member, which there was in the return noticed by Sir Henry Hardinge some years ago, namely, that it is stated that all those commissions might have been filled from the half-pay, whereas those commissions could only in part have been so filled. If a lieutenant-colonelcy became vacant, only that could have been filled from the half-pay; but if a promotion took place, there

\* Continued from page 219.

† The Times Newspaper, containing Statements laid before Parliament by Mr. Hume.

would have been five vacancies, of which it was impossible that more than one could have been filled from the half-pay, and yet the whole of these are taken as liable to be filled from the half-pay. The total number of 1,731 comprises every rank of officer promoted or appointed; 1,500 are by purchase, and therefore could not have been taken from the half-pay; and of those who remain, only one commission in five; in others, one in three; in others, one in two, could have been filled up from the half-pay, because they were in succession, the one to the other.

In all the purchases of those half-pay commissions have the individuals been put on full pay?—No, I have a return of those put on full pay; the number is 550 out of 768.

What advantages can possibly accrue to the public from removing an old life on half-pay, to be replaced by a young life on half-pay?—This, perhaps, we have been enabled to bring individuals from the half-pay to full pay, to replace other individuals, who probably were unable from age or infirmity to continue to do their duty.

Would it not be better to let the half-pay die away, and to fill up in the ordinary mode?—There is only one objection to that, namely, that it would be a question, as a matter of feeling, whether you will deprive the officer of the means of prosecuting his profession, and oblige him to give up every prospect in consequence of temporary indisposition or incapacity for service.

Why would not any officer on full pay have the ordinary means of exchanging with the officer of the same rank on half-pay?—Then the half-pay would not die away, because the constant substitution and interchange would keep that up.

Do not you think that that system of increasing the number of half-pay officers by bringing in young officers, tends to perpetuate a system which is in itself objectionable, both in a financial point of view, and as it respects the efficiency of the army?—I think it would, if the individual were to remain on half-pay; but as the individual who is to be brought on half-pay is replaced by an older life, I think the effect of the charge on the public will not be greater; it may to a certain extent.

In what manner have unattached commissions originated, and how can their number be ascertained?—Unattached commissions are in fact half-pay; the only instances in which they have not arisen from the substitution which we have been speaking of, have been in the promotion of brevet officers under an order which I have brought with me. There were a great many officers serving with brevet rank in regiments, many of them very old. They had been rewarded for services during the war, others had obtained the brevet from different lengths of service, and the service was very much inconvenienced, particularly in the rank of captain, from the impossibility of the field officer doing duty as captain, and there was an objection on the ground of their superior allowances. It was considered desirable to promote those officers to regimental rank on half-pay, the captain having the rank of major, or major and lieutenant-colonel, getting the regimental rank of major on half-pay; and the major having the rank of lieutenant-colonel, getting the regimental rank of lieutenant-colonel on half-pay; those were again replaced by officers from the half-pay. For instance, the captain having brevet rank was replaced by the captain without brevet rank, and the total expense to the public is shown by a paper I have with me; it is 2000*l.* per annum, so far as it has gone.

What limits are there to the number of half-pay officers?—I am not aware that we have any. Supposing a large reduction were to take place in the army, the officers would be added to the Half-pay List; supposing a regiment to return from India, (regiments in India having two lieutenants to each company, and having also an additional lieutenant-colonel,) after the return of that regiment, one-half of those lieutenants are thrown upon the half-pay, by that there is an increase at once to the half-pay; therefore I should say there is no limit.

In case of filling up regiments, as was done lately when sent to India, what are the rules with respect to taking officers from the half-pay to fill up vacancies? does it depend upon the Commander-in-Chief to fill up by creating new appointments, or from the Half-pay List?—It depends upon the Commander-in-Chief, but it has been recommended to him by the Government to take as many as he could from the half-pay, and it is his own wish; and that has been done to a great extent in case of augmentations to India; but in this and in other cases there may be seniors in their respective ranks, who have claims which cannot be passed over.

In any case where the Commander-in-Chief appoints a first commission without purchase, does he submit that appointment to the Treasury for their sanction before it takes place?—No, never, only to the King.

Then the Commander-in-Chief has the power of granting an annuity for life to any person he thinks proper, by giving him a commission in the army, from which he may retire whenever he pleases?—No, he cannot retire when he pleases; the individual is recommended for a commission on full-pay, and by the Appropriation Act, he cannot be put on half-pay from that till he has served a certain time.

How long?—I think a twelvemonth; but he cannot be placed upon half-pay, unless it be in consequence of ill health, or certain circumstances which would warrant the Commander-in-Chief in submitting to his Majesty that he is unfit for his situation, or if he should apply for it himself, on grounds sufficiently strong to justify it. There is a discretion vested in the Commander-in-Chief, and the exercise of that discretion must depend on the character of the individual.

What limits are there to promotions by brevet?—The promotions by brevet take place occasionally. There is no positive period as to the time; whenever a brevet may appear to be necessary, or may appear to be due to the army in consequence of length of service in other ranks, the King's pleasure is taken upon it, some communication being first had with other departments; the Admiralty, for instance, the Ordnance, and the India Board, to combine the measure, so as to the making it general as to other brevets. No partial brevets have taken place of late since the peace, or rather since the year 1819, when the Duke of Wellington recommended that a brevet should take place, to reward certain officers for service in the field. But brevet rank is given to officers who obtain certain staff appointments.

In your opinion, is it convenient or conducive to satisfaction in the army to have two kinds of rank, a brevet and a regimental rank, existing at the same time?—I think brevet rank has its inconveniences and its advantages: for instance, lately we have had communications from the East India Company's service, in which they have complained very much of the inefficiency of their officers in superior ranks, from the absence of some means of giving them more rapid promotion than that which they possessed by regular promotion, and they are now suffering considerable inconvenience. I think that one of the remedies to that evil is the occasional grant of brevet promotions, and particularly where it is conferred as a reward of meritorious service, because it brings forward a distinguished officer with a higher rank, at a period of life when he is more equal to the duties required of him, and may be of greater service.

Does not that necessarily arise from the rules of promotion in the two services being different; that in the India Company by seniority, while that of the King's is by purchase and promotion? The difference is, that in our promotion we have the advantage of purchase; but, on the other hand, even that purchase does not bring forward a meritorious officer who has not the means of purchasing in the same degree, or so rapidly, and he may be brought forward by brevets. I think it has great disadvantages and has great advantages, and that one balances the other.

Do you think, supposing it were expedient to be done, it would be prac-



ticable to buy up the half-pay to any extent?—I think, unless the sale were made imperative, it would be very difficult. I think a great portion of the subalterns would be found who would readily assent to it, but in the higher ranks, the calculation of annuity would make the amount to be received by the individual much smaller than the amount fixed as the value of his commission. Whenever an individual can receive an amount more than equal to the half-pay, he would readily assent to it; in other instances there might be a difficulty in persuading him to it.

Do you think, if an Act of Parliament were passed to enable the holders of half-pay to sell to the public, if you gave them an equivalent for their half-pay according to the tables of the chances of life, a considerable portion might be so bought up?—I think, in the junior ranks, but not in the higher ranks. There is another thing, they would lose their pensions, the pensions for the widows and the allowances from the Compassionate Fund. If they die on half-pay, they know that their families have that provision, and many of those who have not families would only realise their half-pay, in order to convert it again into an annuity.

In the Army Estimates there are six aides-de-camp to the King, are there not besides other aides-de-camp to the King, who, though not costing the public any money in the shape of a charge, obtain by that means rank in the army?—They obtain the rank of colonel, but to which no addition of pay whatever attaches; they receive nothing in the shape of pay or allowance by that promotion, unless they be of the six effective aides-de-camp.

Are you acquainted with the arrangement of the Military College?—I know very little of the Military College, except as far as relates to providing for the candidates who are recommended for admission into the army. I am not a commissioner of the Military College, and have not been.

Do you consider it a useful establishment?—Extremely beneficial to the army.

Do you conceive the young men educated there more fit for commissions than other young men?—I think the commanding officers of regiments have always been desirous of receiving cadets from the College.

The number of officers educated at the Military College, at the expense of the country, has been of late decreased, has it not?—The number of admissions to the College has been decreased, and gratuitous admissions have ceased to exist. Even the orphans must pay a certain sum.

Are Irishmen recruited for the Guards?—Yes, the Guards are recruiting in Ireland now; they did not some time ago, but they do now.

Are men as easily got to enlist in Ireland as in England?—I can speak of my own regiment; I recruit almost entirely in Ireland, at Limerick, for the 85th, and I get recruits very easily; we have not got them so readily lately, because the standard has been raised.

What amount has a soldier out of his pay at his own disposal?—I should say not above a penny a day, or a penny farthing, what is called tobacco money.

Would not enlistment for fourteen years, instead of the present mode, without pension, greatly diminish the charge on the country in future?—There is no doubt that the charge to the public would be diminished by the enlistment of the soldier for fourteen years without a pension, and I should say that practically there may be no great inconvenience attending an enlistment for fourteen years. I will suppose a soldier enlists at twenty, and the period of enlistment ought to date from that; the previous service should be out of the calculation, as being that of a growing lad; therefore, taking him from twenty, that would bring him to thirty-four years of age at the time of his discharge, and I should think that in looking to the average age of most regiments in the service, we should find them average in general from twenty-two to twenty-seven, chiefly in consequence of tropical climates, and the constant wear and tear of the individual; therefore, practically, the service would not probably suffer much inconvenience from

limiting the period to fourteen years. With regard to recruiting, I should wish to refer to the Adjutant-General; the Committee would obtain a more valuable and practical opinion upon it from him; but I conceive the soldier considers very little whether he enlists for life or for a certain number of years; on the contrary, that the soldier knowing he was to get no pension, would not be so much disposed to enlist. But there is one question which, perhaps, it does not belong to me to enter upon, which is, what is to become of these men at the expiration of their fourteen years' service? I mean those who are not entitled from wounds or from ill health to any provision; they will be thrown back upon the growing population, and they will be thrown back upon their parishes to find a support in trades, or in other employments, of which they will have lost the habit; they will be excluded from parishes and employment, probably because they will have lost their connections, or because they would be taking the place of others.

If the militia pay were smaller than that of the privates in the line, would it not be a saving to the country, and facilitate the recruiting of the army during war?—I think that the militia soldier, being for local service only, might receive a smaller rate of pay without having any ground of complaint against the soldier of the line, who receives a higher rate, and is liable to every sort of service. There would not be the same ground for jealousy and complaint as between soldiers of the same service; and I am decidedly of opinion the militia soldiers would be more ready to enlist in time of war into the line, if serving on a smaller pay; for a soldier is more apt to consider the amount of pay than any thing else; he does not care for foreign service.

What objection do you see to reducing the charge of our half-pay officers in time of war, placing a portion of them not higher than the rank of captain in the militia?—The appointments in the militia depend on the lords lieutenant of counties, and on former occasions a recommendation has been given that half-pay officers should be employed as far as they might be disposed to call upon them, and I believe, in many instances, they were called upon to a very great extent during the late war. I know that in many regiments many half-pay officers were employed; the Half-pay List is open to the selection of the lord lieutenant of the county.

Our force abroad now is about 29,000 men, if that force was abroad of the regular strength of the regiment, namely 740, it would require about 40 regiments for foreign service, taking the same number at home, leaving out the India corps and the cavalry, about 40 regiments would be left at home for reliefs; it appears that the force out now is divided into 59 regiments, and the dépôt companies not belonging to regiments forming 11,000, that it is with great difficulty, in consequence of that arrangement, that regiments can be relieved on foreign service; do you think that the present is the best arrangement, or that it would be more expedient for the service, with reference to the reliefs, that the regiments should go out with their full efficient strength, which might be relieved at any time by having so many more regiments at home for reliefs?—The question has been tried at various times, and the present establishment of dépôts arises in a great measure from having experienced a difficulty of proceeding with the plan now suggested, namely, sending the whole regiment on foreign service without having the means of supplying the occasional deficiencies in its establishment from illness, and from casualties, particularly in the West Indies; at present the dépôts admit of our assembling the men and forming them, they receive the men who would otherwise be discharged, who are sent home from the service companies, which I can exemplify. They sent home from my regiment recently a certain number of men to be invalided, and some for change of air. Were it not for the dépôts, we should lose that advantage, and I do not think the recruiting could be carried on with the same effect, and we should perhaps lose the advantage we have with regard to transfer of officers. At present, the dépôts receive a great number of officers, and those officers relieve those of the service companies, and thus there is an interchange, which is absolutely necessary: because, though when an officer comes home upon

sick leave from a tropical climate or other station, he is unfit for duty abroad, yet at the dépôt he may be recruiting his health and doing some duty there, and the same with respect to the young officers. At present all detachments and the recruits for foreign stations are sent out at certain periods. The medical board being consulted as to the proper periods for sending them out; but if an officer is on leave of absence, his leave of absence may expire before that period, then he joins the dépôt. There are many other essential advantages in the dépôt system.

Can you state why the new military secretary is to be allowed 2000*l.* instead of being placed, as recommended by the Finance Committee, on the old plan?—I beg to state to the honourable Member that he has mistaken a material part of the recommendation of the Committee in 1817. It was, that an increase of 500*l.* a year, making the salary 2,500*l.*, should not take place till after seven years service, but that recommendation did not apply to the salary of 2000*l.* a year, or that it should go back to the previous salary of 1000*l.* With regard to the amount of salary, I was offered the situation twenty-five years ago, and then declined it. I took it in 1820, not from liking it, but from a principle of attachment and gratitude to the Duke of York, and I was most anxious to get out of it, and I did get out of it as soon as I could. I submit whether a situation, which is in every way so laborious and so unpleasant, is too highly paid at 2000*l.* I am not speaking interestedly, having given up the situation: I am a younger son, I have made my own way in the world, and mine is a life income; but I readily gave up that 2000*l.* a year, with the claim to the additional 500*l.*, to get out of a situation most laborious and most disagreeable in every point of view.

Has not the Military Secretary other allowances exclusive of this salary?—He has forage for horses, and a regiment, if he happens to have it.

Are there no other allowances?—None.

There appear to be a military secretary at 2000*l.* a year; a private secretary 365*l.*; an assistant 600*l.*; and a principal clerk 700*l.*; making together about 3,700*l.* a year for secretaries, and principal clerk to the Commander-in-Chief; do you consider that large amount for secretaries necessary in the present state of the army?—The reduction in the office since 1817, has been that of five clerks, and until about three years ago it continued in that state; the business increased so much that I was under the necessity of applying for farther assistance, and I declare, as an honest man, that I do believe that assistance to be necessary, and that there are no more individuals in that office than are necessary for discharging the duties of it, that they are as hard worked as it is possible to work, that they are constantly doing their duty without relaxation.

Can you make any comparison between the confidence reposed in the Commander-in-Chief's Office, and the confidence and responsibility reposed in the office of the Secretary at War?—The business of the Commander-in-Chief is, a great deal of it, of a very confidential nature, and from its character very much more so than that of the Secretary-at-War; the Secretary-at-War is a minister presiding over an extensive financial department; the duties of the Commander-in-Chief are executive, and indeed deliberative, on very confidential matters, such as the preparation of a corps for foreign service, the manner in which it is to be employed, many things connected with the affairs of State and Government both abroad and at home, and therefore I conceive the business of the Commander-in-Chief to differ essentially in that respect from that of the Secretary-at-War; there is a great deal of secret and confidential business in the office of Commander-in-Chief. I apprehend there is none of that description in the office of the Secretary-at-War.

You are not aware of any reason why the clerks in the Commander-in-Chief's Office should be paid less, being confidentially employed, than those employed in the War-Office?—The clerks in the office of the Commander-in-Chief must be entrusted to that extent, which makes it very desirable there should be proper persons employed.



## NARRATIVE OF THE RECENT EVENTS IN PARIS.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

EVER since the appointment of Prince Polignac, daily reports threatened us with *coups d'état*. The ministerial papers menaced such a measure one day, deprecated it the next, and anon took fire at the bare supposition. The public mind was nervous, even timid. Fears were frequently expressed by the best informed, that Polignac would hold his place, and might conquer in the end; the royal power had been uniformly successful, it was said. There was a general feeling of depression; but no one expected a gross violation of the charter. Intrigue and half measures were far more dreaded. Hence, when the ordonnances of the 26th appeared in Monday's *Moniteur*, the first feeling excited, after an interval of astonishment had passed, was that of joy. To myself they did not come altogether unexpected. Not that I had friends at court, or sources of information *to be relied on*; but merely that having occasion to mount to a third story in the *Rue Pot de Fer* on the previous Saturday, I perceived that the seminary of St. Sulpice was strangely and utterly deserted by its swarming population of priestlings. They had warning at any rate, which shows that, however confident the "head that wore the crown" might have felt, the mitre-bearing sconces were not without mistrust.

Paris, on Monday the 26th, was like the basin of a river, into which a cataract falls. Its population was abroad, roaming, running, eddying round and about. There was trouble, and turmoil, more in the depths than on the surface. Each man questioned his neighbour; or each face, full of anxiety and import, looked a question. On the Exchange the ordonnances were discussed—that is, on the *place* outside, for within it was a Babel of disorder. "I'll not pay a tax," quoth one. "It cannot last," said another. "It will cost us years to recover our liberties." Every one assented to this. "But win them we will with our last blood." No one as yet talked of resistance, or of seizing a musket.

Meantime, the editors of the Opposition Journals met,—in Paris a respectable paper has four or five editors—they were at a loss what to do. They sought Dupin, and asked him how they might best oppose, and in a legal manner, the illegal ordonnances which established the censorship. Dupin hung back, and feared to commit himself. The liberal editors consulted amongst each other—they were emboldened, it is said, by the presence of some deputies, especially by that of De la Borde,—and came to the resolve to print and publish in the teeth of the ordonnances. This was step the first in the revolution.

Meantime, other classes had not been idle. Commercial and manufacturing men of every kind discharged their workmen, and groups of idle artisans soon filled the streets, and gleaned from their betters the cause and the spirit of discontent. Even on this evening there were some preludes to the approaching storm. The *gens-d'armes* were obliged to draw their swords and disperse the mobs in the Palais Royal, the crowd retreating from them. Prince Polignac narrowly escaped being seized in his carriage on the Boulevard. His windows and those of other ministers were broken.

On Tuesday, things looked worse. The smiling air of some, the anxious looks of others, had disappeared. Men looked angry, flushed. I judged the feeling was deep, for it broke out into comparatively few clamours. The printers, all out of work, scattered themselves through the city, each with a prohibited journal, which they read aloud to a large group. Loud huzzas followed each violent paragraph. The Government soon learned the contumacy of the Opposition Journals in appearing, and the police were sent to destroy the establishments. They got into the office of the *National*, and



destroyed the presses. They were seven hours fumbling at the door of *Le Temps*, a paper whose office is in the Rue Richelieu. Several smiths were summoned to aid in forcing the doors; but when the article of the charter, which declared the deed burglarious, was shown them, they refused and retired. All this enlivened the flame; incident succeeded to incident; resistance here, resistance there; the mob gathered thicker, felt its right first, and then its force. But curiosity was still the predominant feeling. Resentment was hidden, or evaporated but in cries of *Vive la Charte!*

I traversed Paris on Tuesday evening; the crowd was as usual about the Palais Royal, shut out from the garden, but thronging in the Place and in the Rue St. Honoré. I reached the corner where the Rue Richelieu joins the latter street, and could perceive the foot-guards drawn up in the *Place du Palais Royal*, the mob hemming them in, and shouting "*Vive la Charte!*" A brisk discharge was soon heard, and away scampered the crowd. To avoid at once the rush and the shot, I entered a friend's house in the Rue de Rohan, and gained the window. A troop of lancers issued from the Carousel, and galloped up the Rue Richelieu, driving the mob before them. I now crossed the Carousel. It contained not more than 3,000 troops. Repairing to the Place Louis Quinze, we found one regiment of Swiss, and the artillery of the Guard. The 5th and 53d regiments of the line were in the Place Vendôme, through which at the time several carriages of the noble and the gay were rolling on their evening's drive to the Bois de Boulogne. During all this night there were partial rencontres about the Palais Royal, and in the Rue St. Honoré, the mob fighting with stones, and always flying from the attack. There were some fifty people killed altogether, one a woman. Her body was conveyed into the interior and more populous parts of the city, where it excited great indignation. It was on this evening that a General (Coutard, I believe,) clearing the Rue St. Honoré at the head of the Guard, stopped opposite Lawson's Hotel. Some tiles having been flung from a neighbouring house, he ordered the soldiers to fire up, which they did at the windows of the hotel, crowded with gazers. Mr. Foulkes, a young English student in medicine, and a waiter, were killed by the discharge; two persons were wounded. The armourers' shops were all pillaged on the same night. The search for arms was general, and betokened serious purposes of resistance. The Deputies present in Paris had assembled on Monday, to the number of thirty-two. They considered themselves too few for any public declaration. They amounted to sixty-five on Tuesday, and they signed a vigorous protest against the ordonnance, declaring null that which dissolved them. The people attacked the wooden guard-house of the Police on the Place de la Bourse on Tuesday night, and burned it. The flames were so brilliant, as to look at a distance like a prodigious conflagration. "Paris is on fire," was the cry of the Faubourgs.

At five o'clock on Wednesday morning I roamed through Paris. The population had not risen. Scarcely a soldier or *gens-d'arme* was to be seen, except in the Carousel. The lamps very generally broken, and the streets strewn with plaster, showed symptoms of a mere row. As shop doors and shutters opened, however, the streets became again full. The crowd gathered around the burned guard-house near the Bourse, and re-illuminated the smoking rafters with shouts and ejaculations of triumph. There had been shots fired here and lives lost. The shutters of a tin-shop at the end of the Rue Vivienne bore marks of a score of bullets. The pavement was stained with blood. By six the crowd had gathered opposite the Théâtre Français, around the shop of the king's gunsmith, Le Page, who was said to have killed a *citizen*, (such was already the expression, savouring strongly of revolution,) in defending his house. Here were groups communicating the events of the preceding night. The Faubourg St. Antoine, the haunt of the lower classes, and the nursery of *sans-culottism*, had risen, had had the better of the Cuirassiers on the preceding night, and were pouring into the centre of Paris, I could see this was true, from the universally

squalid tattered forms that began to appear in the crowd, each with his day's provision of bread in his breast or beneath his arm. Then it was whispered, that the line, especially the fifth regiment, had refused to fire on the people. The Colonel had been broken for his lukewarmness. Amidst the gathering tumult, the Guard was relieved at the Palais Royal. *Long live the Line, down with the Guard!* was the cry of the populace.

On this morning appeared an ordonnance declaring Paris in a state of siege, and giving the command to Marmont, Duke of Ragusa. Troops were ordered in from the stations around Paris. On their side the Constitutionals were not idle. The National Guard was to meet, it was generally understood, although few on this day appeared in uniform. Those friends who had met peaceably to discuss events and communicate intelligence on Tuesday, gave each other rendezvous with arms on Wednesday. By mid-day, Paris was the scene of a number of partial combats, each quarter attacking or defending according to its force and zeal. In the Rue St. Antoine, the first tri-coloured flag was hoisted; its bearer was trampled to death beneath the hoofs of the Cuirassiers' horses; but the people no longer fled outright. They made a stand on the steps of the Protestant church, and held their ground. They assumed the offensive near the Porte St. Martin, where a column of artisans attacked and worsted another squadron of Cuirassiers. The *gens-d'armes* barrack is here; and the surrounding houses were converted into so many fortresses, each window showing a musket or two, and the balconies stored with paving stones, that the barrack was in a manner besieged. The Porte St. Denis displayed a similar scene. On the Italian Boulevard there was as yet no resistance, yet the cannon swept it impitiously. I crossed it about mid-day at a very hurried pace, as may be imagined, and from the aspect of the flying crowd, I conjectured the triumph of the military; but this being the opulent quarter, as well as that nearest to the Tuileries, and the head-quarters of the soldiers, resistance could not so well be organized there. Some half-dozen National Guards were seen from time to time hurrying to their rendezvous.

I ran for tidings. A friend grasped my hand, and poured into my ear the latest news. The Hotel de Ville is taken. A Provisional Government will immediately be established. La Fayette, or Gerard, or La Marque, will have the command of the National Guard. By two hours there will be military chiefs to conduct and order the defence. A dispatch has been intercepted coming from Comte Walsh, stating that the line cannot be depended on. Returning home I met a regiment of Guards marching in from St. Denis—it was a painful sight. This moment there was every hope of a speedy issue to the contest, and here came reinforcements to prolong the struggle, to render it doubtful. I next met a veteran officer of my acquaintance, and asked his opinion. He replied, that if the people could procure sufficient arms, and would coolly set about entrenching themselves, they might resist, but it would cost blood. He had come from the Place Vendôme. A new Colonel had been appointed to the 5th; he had harangued the regiment, hoped they would not dishonour him and themselves, and in answer they promised to fire or advance, as he ordered. If they chance to be maltreated, the line may become exasperated, like the Guards, and then ———. Another came up in haste; his countenance was discomposed, as the French say, with heat and anxiety. The Hotel de Ville is retaken by the troops. The Place de Grève and the Quai is strongly occupied with artillery. “I would not give that,” said he, “for our chance.”

I was again in Paris about five. Entrenchments had begun. Every hand and tool were busied dislodging and piling up paving-stones. Carts and waggons were upset, barrels, planks, loads of sand, every material was put in requisition. Before I arrived at the Boulevard, there had been two fatal discharges. The *gens-d'armes* were in the Rue Basse, the Guard on the Boulevard. The latter had lost six officers within the last two hours. One had been killed by a boy, who fired a pistol in his face. The soldiers were at

this moment exasperated, still they were polite. "Passez, Monsieur," said they, seeing me hesitate. After five minutes, I heard the *feu de peloton* renewed. But before me the strife was still more hot. The *Place* of the Palais Royal and the adjacent streets were one scene of combat, which now lasted all night without intermission. The Hotel de Ville had been again carried. The troops had been supported by artillery, which swept the quays and even across the river. It is singular, how little execution was done by a cannon shot. Perhaps those who served them, did not do their duty; but certainly with one's previous idea of the effect of cannon, there was courage gathered by observing their comparative harmlessness. Very few fell before a discharge. A most gallant act was the advance of the people over the narrow iron-bridge, that faces the *Place de Grève*, in which it is to be held in mind the Hotel de Ville is situated. The leader was killed. He said his name was D'Arcole. The bridge will ever bear it. There was a piece of cannon taken here. The Swiss-guards were beaten back; and thus the island of the city, and the whole quays as far as the Louvre, fell into the hands of the populace. The tricolour-flag was again hoisted at the Hotel de Ville. The Archbishop's palace was plundered; and the big tocsin of Notre Dame beginning to toll, proclaimed to all Paris the triumph of her citizens. Then indeed the whole population poured forth. He who had a musket advanced to the combat. There was no longer suspense, no longer a lack of courage. The pupils of the Polytechnic, or artillery school, burst out of their college, and scattered, each to head a portion of the mob. The barracks of Babylon, the Invalids, the Abbaye, were all carried, the Swiss defending the barracks of Babylon for several hours, slaying a hundred citizens, and losing a great number themselves.

But let me pause. The field is too wide to be comprehended in one sketch. I was but an amateur and a stranger, unarmed too, I determined to retire. The mob were beginning to arrest the curious, and force them to work at the barricades. I got out of the din. And here let me remark, that though a man of no very strong nerves, it was with great difficulty that I tore myself away, in order to return to my family, and reassure it. There is something so exciting in the neighbourhood of strife, that it was as difficult to leave it as to turn a hunter from the chase. On the verge of the battle, I felt in the condition of a moth, hovering round the huge blaze of a lamp; its magnificence made me forget its peril; and if I was under the necessity of mustering courage, it was that requisite to run away.

I did, however, turn my back, and recrossed the Boulevard. My home lay outside the walls. In order to reach it, I had to pass one of the barriers, which I found in possession of a desperate set of ruffians; they had pillaged the toll-house, drunk its wine, and had made a fire of its contents, into which they flung two cabriolets, a piano, and other pieces of furniture. When these refused to light, they quickened with a barrel of oil from the cellar of the toll. These rascals had no intention of fighting; their object was plunder, and the inebriety of the moment alone delayed them. One fellow endeavoured to set fire to the gate-house, a respectable and even handsome building; he fell luckily, and dashed his brains out. As I approached the barrier, a citizen was entering Paris with his musket, to join his fellows. One of the ruffians shot at him in sport, wounded him in the thigh, and got instantly bayoneted for his pains.

This was little consoling to us, who were threatened with pillage; however, we armed and watched. The top of our house is flat and lofty; situated on the rise of Montmartre, it commands a noble view of all Paris. Here then were the inhabitants of the house collected on Wednesday night, the females trembling; they had sons and husbands in the fight. The four days of trouble were the hottest of the year,—days of superlative loveliness; the sun in all its glory, with a gentle east wind. Wednesday night was moonlight; we could clearly distinguish the different steeples and large public buildings, as well as the smoke that arose from the firing. Early in



the night, the sounds of muskets were most frequent in the Faubourg Poissonnière. Indeed, there were three hours, during which it was incessant in that one spot; a continued rolling fire, like that which heralds in an action betwixt two regular armies. Every two or three minutes, the cannon thundered in the direction of the quays; we could at times discern the flash; and if there was by chance a momentary pause, then came the hum, the heavy, gigantic boom of the tocsin of Notre Dame—the *bourdon*, as it is popularly and characteristically called—the sound of which came laden with all the dread associations of the Revolution. It was enough to appal an English heart, considering how much we are hated, I having myself seen each shopkeeper that had the word *Anglais* over his door, sedulously employed in erasing the obnoxious term.

An hour before day the firing ceased, to recommence when that hour had elapsed. A thousand entrenchments had been raised in Paris. It would have required a hundred thousand men to have kept each street, and interrupted their labours. On Thursday morning the 28th, the troops were concentrated in the Louvre, the Tuileries, the Palais Royal, and the adjacent streets. A provisional government had been proclaimed, consisting of Generals La Fayette and Gerard, and the Duc de Choiseul. One *unknown individual* had appointed this Government, soon a *de facto* one; he had *merely the command of a printing-press*. As to the Duc de Choiseul, he was never consulted, but his name was of use. La Fayette accepted the command of the National Guard. As to the fight, the pupils of the Polytechnic School alone appeared to command.

The point most pressed by the people, or by the National Guard, for that uniform became now conspicuous, was the Louvre. The Swiss defended it, and fired with a murderous aim upon those who endeavoured to raise entrenchments opposite to it; a huge blunder was made in not completing them by night. As the people were complete masters of the other side of the river, there was a discharge of cannon from time to time from the front gate of the Louvre, to clear the Pont des Arts. These discharges took effect on the front of the poor Institute opposite, which is terribly speckled; a cannon-ball nearly carried away a pilaster. Marmont at length, urged by the reproaches of the Ministry, resolved to relieve the Louvre by clearing the streets to the left of it and beyond it. He advanced about ten o'clock to the Place des Victoires, at the head of fresh troops, and from thence ordered them to clear the streets which diverge from that point. The citizens at first retreated from this formidable attack; but the exasperation and carnage were now so great, that each house became a fortress, and each window an embrasure, from which shots were fired without intermission. Marmont himself penetrated as far as the Rue Montmartre, but was driven back by the fire. From the moment it was known that Marmont retreated, the troops were ready to surrender. An officer of the Guards came forward near the Rue de la Paix, and an armistice was concluded on the Italian Boulevard for that quarter. The 5th Regiment who held the Marché des Jacobins, declared they would no longer fire, but begged that their lines might not be forced. I was here at the instant, and thought that the armistice was general; but no—the firing about the Louvre did not cease.

The place of the Palais Royal was the scene of dreadful butchery. The Guards having been fired on from the houses, attacked and entered them, flinging the defenders from the windows, and they themselves taking their stations in their strong, but isolated posts. Houses and rooms were forced one by one, and at a great loss. The officers were never spared. The Rue St. Honoré was strewn with dead; the soldier stripped—the poor wretch in his rags. By a circuitous way, it was possible to gain the Pont Neuf. Signs of strife were in every street, especially about the Halle. The bridge was crowded with the curious, with even more women than men, although a ball from the Louvre would now and then whistle past, and smash a window on the quay. The Swiss were firing from the windows and the colonnade



of the Louvre upon the people, of whom could only be seen a few skirmishers here and there, behind the water-house, and under the low parapet. A pupil of the Polytechnic School was alone on horseback on the quay, commanding, and exposing himself fool-hardily, but he never dropped. At length, and of a sudden, the musketry ceased; there was a rush over the Pont des Arts, as well as round the Louvre; it was carried; and we rushed forward from our far position to learn how. What a scene was the Louvre! Within and without the dead lay thick. The people were roaming through the gilded apartments, whilst the sound of arms told that the soldiers were still defending the Tuileries; in fact, that palace had been twice carried, once needlessly, before the Louvre was mastered, and thus many lives were idly lost. The crossing of the Pont Royal, under the fire of the Pavillon de Marsan, was said to be gallant. After the Louvre and the arsenal were conquered, the Tuileries made little resistance; still a leader was shot, one of the Polytechnic School: the populace placed him on the throne, and covered him with their victorious flags. An editor of the National was the first to hoist the tri-colour on the Tuileries. The troops retreated through the Champs Elysées and Chaillot, to the Bois de Boulogne. They lost some fifty men in the narrow street of Chaillot. Victory could not have been more complete.

The conquerors had the satisfaction of eating a dinner prepared in the royal kitchen, for the ministers probably, who were there that morning. They found the wine excellent. I saw one fellow, who brought away some fricassée in his handkerchief; he complained at not being permitted to take some less perishable memorial. The King's bed was, however, torn in pieces, and his statue flung from the window. That of Louis Dix-huit was respected, as that of the author of the Charte. With all this, it is surprising how little was the excess; there were one or two instances, perhaps, where vengeance was wreaked on the body of a Swiss, by dragging it along, or suspending it; but this was rare. A couple of hundred bodies were summarily buried near the spots where they fell. The rest—I saw a boat-load on Friday, of the Faubouriens, or very rabble; there were both boys and grey-headed men in that heap, which I promise never to forget.

How was the gate of the Louvre opened? This was an enigma to me. All agreed that it was a boy of fifteen, who gained the colonnade, descended inside, and putting his musket's mouth to the lock, fired, and broke the bolt or the lock! He was shot in four or five places.

What a scene was Paris on Thursday night! Before that, one had scarcely leisure to look about them. A huge fellow in a helmet and cuirass, that he had won, went about, exhorting the people to strengthen their barricados; that Charles X. was expected back at the head of his guard that night to try another *coup de collier*. A great many more trees were needlessly cut down, and the pride of the Italian Boulevard utterly destroyed. We at the foot of Montmartre, were not free from alarm. Two batteries of artillery and a regiment of *grenadiers à cheval* approached. Down went our trees, out started our zealous citizens. The women-kind were in a *syncope*, expecting the first cannon-shot, when lo! after reconnoitring, horse and cannon turned off in the direction of St. Cloud, and were no more heard of!

So much for my view of the Revolution of 1830.

E. E. C.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

## FRANCE.

“*Des Changemens survenus dans l'Art de la Guerre, depuis 1700 jusqu'en 1815 ; Conséquences de ces changemens relativement au système de Places Fortes : Par le Marquis de Chambray.*” (“On the changes which have taken place in the Art of War, from 1700 to 1815 ; and the consequences of these changes in relation to the system of Fortified Places. By the Marquis of Chambray.”\*) Pamphlet in 8vo. pp. 82, Paris, 1830.

WHAT system of fortified places should be adopted in the present day ? is the question which M. de Chambray has undertaken to discuss in his last chapter, and after an able exposition of the nature, advantages, and disadvantages of fortresses, he thus proceeds with the more minute consideration of the subject.

“The number of places necessary for the defence of a great state, varies according to local circumstances ; but, other things being equal, the number of places ought not to increase according to the extent of the country ; regard must be had to its population, to its territorial riches, and to the number of regular troops and militia at its disposal.

“If a state be of great extent, as, for example, Russia ; if its territory be thinly peopled, and do not offer sufficient resources to enable the corps of the army to march without obliging them to follow the convoys of provisions, it possesses great means of resisting an invasion, because the enemy suffers great losses immediately upon entering its territory. Thus, its generals should fight in retreat until they have, in some degree, the certainty of being victorious, contenting themselves, if an engagement do take place, with incommoding and intercepting the communications of the invading army. The immensity of its territory offering then to such a state the principal means of resistance, it should have but a small number of fortified places, situated, generally, at a great distance from each other.”—p. 75.

The author then proceeds to point out the best disposition of fortresses for a country of similar extent to France.

“This state should have upon its frontier some fortified places of small or medium dimensions, or even forts, according to the localities ; these places should occupy the most important communications, give passages over streams and great rivers. If the country be on the offensive, they will serve as depôts for the stores necessary for the army of operation ; if on the defensive, they will cause some annoyance to the enemy, as they will have been established on the principal communications.

“One, two, or three central fortresses of the first class, according to the extent of the territory, should be constructed in those places into which the enemy may be supposed to penetrate with the greatest difficulty, and which would, at the same time, offer to an army the means of carrying on a defensive war ; there should the principal arsenals be united, the principal factories of arms, and a part of the *matériel* of war. The other fortresses should be distributed over the territory.

“From these central plans to those of the frontier, the fortresses should be generally of small or medium dimensions ; the nearest to the frontier to be three days' march from it. We should not hesitate, however, to approach nearer to the frontier, in order to fortify those points which, from their importance, ought evidently to be occupied in a permanent manner.

“In the choice of some of these places, regard should be had to the situation of the capital ; not to cover it, as is so often improperly said, for for-

tresses cover only what is within the range of their cannon ; but in order to procure for the army, by which this capital should be covered, the advantages that places situated upon the theatre of war, procure for armies."

"Considerable sums have been expended in France, for the purpose of keeping up badly that zone of places upon the northern frontier, which, taken together, are so ill-disposed, and which, under circumstances when we should look for the support of fortified places, namely, if the territory were invaded, far from being useful, would become injurious to us. If, on the contrary, a system of places, founded at once upon the physical and political situation of France, had been adopted, it would not certainly have been perfect; for what that proceeds from the hand of man is perfect? but it would prove of unquestionable utility under those circumstances which I have just mentioned."—(p. 77.)

We entirely concur in the author's view of the imposing line which has been lately given to the French northern frontier. The expenditure of vast sums in the construction of works which, instead of assisting to repel invasion, may further its progress, cannot be a gratifying subject of national contemplation; and although we are far from anticipating, and still farther from wishing the point in question may be brought to trial, we cannot but join the Marquis in his speculation regarding the consequences of such an event.

"All the capitals of Europe," continues M. de Chambray, "have successively fallen into the power of hostile armies, during the wars of our times, with the exception of London, Petersburg, Stockholm, and Constantinople; but the three first of these capitals are, in a manner, inaccessible to armies; and policy alone prevented Russia from taking possession of the latter in 1829. It is of consequence, therefore, to inquire what part capitals will play in future, and whether they should be fortified; this question is more simple than it, at first sight, appears.

"The importance of capitals depends upon four different causes: on their being the seat of governments; on their population, on their riches; and on the greater or less influence which they exercise upon the spirit of the people. It is not necessary that a city should be fortified because it is the seat of government, because, if the enemy approach its place of residence, the government should remove; the case of that residence being a sea-port must, however, be excepted; for in that case it should be fortified, in order that, in time of war, if the country be mistress of the sea, the government may remain there, although it be blockaded; and that, in case the country have not the command of the sea, it may be protected from the unexpected attacks of the disembarking troops."—p. 78.

After showing that this is the moral influence which the possession of capitals exercises on the spirit of the people, that renders it advantageous to fortify them, the author concludes:—"that it is very dangerous for a country to have a capital too important with regard to its population and riches; and that it is still more dangerous so to concentrate there all business, that its possession should be, in the opinion of the nation, one of the principal indices by which it acknowledges its rulers.

"Two countries of Europe," continues the author, "England and France, are in this situation; but the first has nothing to fear for its capital as long as it preserves the empire of the sea, and the concentration of business in this capital is very favourable to the immense commerce which it carries on with all parts of the globe."—p. 79.

(To be continued.)

## GERMANY.

" 1. Abhandlung über die Feuer-und Seiten Gewehre, &c. von Cavaliere de Beroaldo Bianchini, &c. &c.

" 2. Einrichtung und Gebrauch des Kleinen Gewehres im ganzem Umfange von G. W. Glünder, &c. &c."

" Colonel Bianchini and Lieutenant Glünder upon Fire-arms."\*

Among the observations upon Colonel Bianchini's new-invented asymptotical gun-barrel machine—

Unveil'd, except in many a filmy ray,  
Where light *asymptotes* o'er her bosom play;†

which were offered to the readers of our last Number, we took occasion to mention, that machines for a similar purpose had been long employed in this country, but that the old method of simple turning was more to be depended on. At the time those observations were written, we were not aware that a barrel-machine of superior construction had been for the last twelve years in the possession of Mr. Charles Lancaster, of Bond-street, to whose civility we are indebted for a sight of the invention, and although the proprietor has thought it his interest hitherto to exclude the public in general from viewing this machine, we consider it due to the genius of the talented engineer Mr. Evans, by whom it was invented, so far to proclaim its qualities as to testify our unqualified admiration of the simplicity of its construction, and of the accuracy and ease with which it performs its work; indeed, so completely does this machine appear to fulfil the object for which it has been constructed—namely, turning the barrels of fowling-pieces—that, if the expense of its construction be not a bar to its employment for general purposes, it seems likely to supersede all other modes of forming the exterior surface of gun-barrels.

The profile formed by this simple machine, so far corresponds with that produced by the complicated contrivance of Colonel Bianchini, that its exterior surface is convex to the axis of the barrel, and this, perhaps, renders Mr. Evans's machine objectionable for military purposes. A surface convex to the axis has been adopted for the barrels of fowling-pieces in order to diminish their weight; but the greater strength which military muskets require, should make us cautious in acceding to any proposition which would reduce the thickness of metal in the centre of the barrel, and this consideration has, no doubt, caused the conical shape to be preserved in the government factories: this shape, however, could be easily produced by Mr. Evans's machine, by altering the form of the spiral movement, which determines the exterior surface of the barrel to that shape, which would give to the latter a direction concave to its axis.

The next subject of interest with which the ponderous quarto of the Chief Inspector presents us, regards the theory of the rifled barrel.

"Many persons," says Colonel Bianchini, "maintain, that the spiral channels of a rifle have no influence upon the increase of the initial velocity of the ball, and are even of opinion that by the revolving motion which they cause, this velocity is diminished: they are well aware that in proportion to the charge, a much greater distance is reached by the spiral-channeled rifle, than by the straight-channeled or smooth barrel; they think, however, that this is caused by the revolving motion giving to the ball a more certain and straight direction, and preventing it from so easily deviating from its path as when fired from a smooth barrel. Nevertheless I have been always of opinion, that a ball which fits exactly in an ordinary smooth barrel, must continue just as well in the line of its axis, as that to which a revolving motion is given by the spiral channels of a rifle, and that, in fact, as many experiments have sufficiently proved to me, the greater range of a rifle is



produced by the increase of initial velocity which is given to the ball, by its being delayed, particularly in the spiral channels.

"If the ignition of the powder were instantaneous, that is to say, if no time whatever were necessary for its complete ignition, I could readily believe that a retardment of the ball in the barrel would be injurious to its range; but as a certain time is necessary for every other operation of nature, so also is it necessary for the ignition of powder, and it is easy to conceive, that the more the movement of the powder in the barrel is delayed, so much the more time will be given for the explosion of the powder, and with so much the greater force will it operate on the ball, and consequently increase its initial velocity."

The Chief Inspector's theory of rifle barrels has no more claim to originality than his "Asymptotical Machine," the same idea having been long ago brought forward by Euler in his Remarks on Mr. Robins's "New Principles of Gunnery;" but the numerous experiments made by the ingenious author of this work, and the still more recent trials recorded in the instructive tracts of Dr. Hutton, have corrected the deductions of the learned and indefatigable Swiss, and the true cause of the superiority of the rifled-barrel is now well known to have no connection with the indefinitely minute space of time, which may transpire between the first ignition of the powder and its complete explosion; a period indeed, so minute as to defy calculation.\*

But although this notion of the Chevalier's respecting rifles possesses a little originality as truth, a speculation by which it is followed, has, we believe, a claim to the former distinction.

"If it be true," says Colonel Bianchini, "that the longer a barrel is, the greater, within certain limits, is the range with the same charge, (a fact which experience has fully established,) what other effect have the spirals of a rifle but that of extending the path of the ball in the barrel? Is this then not equivalent to the barrel having the length of the spiral line developed? This question appears to me to be important, and even sufficiently conclusive to make evident without farther trial, that the initial velocity of a ball must be greater in a rifled than in a smooth barrel."—Vol. I. p. 128.

How the Chief Inspector can demonstrate the justness of the comparison which he has here instituted, we are at a loss to conceive. The moving force of the expanded gas which is generated by the ignition of the powder, depends upon the *space* which it occupies, namely, upon the length of the barrel, and not upon the length of the *path* which that space contains: lengthening, therefore, the path of the ball in the barrel, by means of the spirals, cannot augment the velocity of the ball; on the contrary, the increase of friction which is thereby caused, must evidently diminish that velocity.

But the Chevalier has all along assumed premises, which experiment has long since proved false. The rifle does not carry *farther* but *truer* than a smooth-barreled piece, and for that very reason which he so cavalierly dismisses; namely, because its spiral channels give to the ball a circular motion round the axis of the piece, and prevent those deviations from rectilinear direction which are caused by a projectile revolving upon an axis not coin-

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\* Mr. Robins found, that by loading with a greater weight of bullet, and thereby almost doubling the time of the continuance of the powder in the barrel, its force received but an inconsiderable augmentation, and that by doubling or trebling the usual charge, a correspondent effect was always produced on the velocity of the ball, and from these and other correspondent circumstances, he concludes "that the whole mass of powder may be considered to be kindled before the bullet is sensibly moved from its place." This view is supported by Dr. Hutton, who states that the experiments which took place at Woolwich, in 1775, "made evident that powder fires almost instantaneously."—See *Philosophical Transactions for 1743, No. VII.*—Hutton's Tracts, Vol. 2, p. 309.

cident with the line of its flight:—"In these experiments," says Mr. Robins,—alluding to a great number of experiments which were made by him with rifled barreled pieces—"I have found that the velocity of the bullet from a rifled barrel was usually *less* than that of the bullet fired from a common piece with the same proportion of powder; indeed it is but reasonable to expect that this should be the case; for if the rifles are very deep, and the bullet is large enough to fill them up, the friction bears a very considerable proportion to the effort of the powder; and that in this case the friction is of consequence enough to have its effects observed, I have discovered by the continued use of the same barrel; for the metal of the barrel being soft, and wearing away apace, its bore, by half a year's use, was considerably enlarged, and consequently the depth of its rifles diminished; and then I found that the same quantity of powder would give to the bullet a velocity *near a tenth part greater* than what it had done at first. And as the velocity of a bullet is not increased by rifled barrels, so neither is the distance to which it flies, nor the depth of its penetration into solid substances. Indeed these two last suppositions seem at first sight too chimerical to deserve a formal confutation; but I cannot help observing that those who have been habituated to the use of rifled pieces are very excusable in giving way to these prepossessions; for they constantly found that with them they could fire at a mark with tolerable success, though it were placed at three or four times the distance to which the ordinary pieces were *supposed* to reach. And therefore, as they were ignorant of the true cause of this variety, and did not know that it arose only from *preventing the deflection of the ball*, it was not unnatural for them to imagine that the superiority of effect in the rifled piece was owing, either to a more violent impulse at first, or to a more easy passage through the air." The quantity of powder in a barrel being, therefore, to be considered as firing instantaneously, the spiral channels of a rifle retarding the progress of the ball, whose velocity becomes, therefore, *less* than when fired from a smooth barreled piece, the Chief Inspector has left us in full possession of the *argumentum ad ignorantiam*.

From the unprofitable speculations of Colonel Bianchini, we turn with pleasure to the luminous pages of Mr. Glünder. Here we find the true theory of the rifle ably developed. No gratuitous assertions, no dogmatical doctrines, no untenable hypotheses; but a clear, compendious exposition of those dynamic laws upon which the construction of this admirable fire-arm has been founded. We regret that the prescribed limits of the Foreign Miscellany do not admit of our making such an extract from Mr. Glünder's work as would enable our readers to judge of the peculiar ability with which the author has investigated this subject. No probable circumstance that may arise to impede the ball in its passage through the piece, or cause its deflection from the true line of its flight, has been left unconsidered, and the following practical observations follow as the result of this highly interesting inquiry:—

"When all the before mentioned circumstances which influence the motion of a rifle-ball are considered, it must be acknowledged that every barrel requires an alteration of the charge, in order to enable it to range given distances with the greatest effect." The aid of calculation, and the few co-efficients which we have derived from experience, are far from enabling us so to lay down the best primary relation of the two velocities (which, with equal length and calibre, depend upon the degree of rifling and charge,) that the distance of the object being known, any result for practice can be obtained.

"Hence a simple investigation of the subject is all that can be at present performed, and by these means it is at last ascertained what the elements and their connection are, which must be taken into account in order to reduce the question to specific numbers.

"The considerable involutions of influence to which a rifle-ball is exposed, renders long practice and an acute judgment necessary to produce

good shooting with a rifle. Every piece of this kind is also liable to become partially out of order, and, for this reason, it is indispensable that it be frequently proved, (*Einschiessen*) because each rifle requires a peculiar treatment. But if the rifleman has not that previous knowledge which will enable him to judge, at least in some degree, beforehand of the properties of his piece, the pure mechanical application will be very difficult, and in many cases can be but accidentally successful.

"There are, however, riflemen who have brought the treatment and use of their arms to a remarkable perfection, particularly with stand-rifles (*stand-büchsen*), and on those shooting grounds with which they are acquainted. With every change of wind, or humidity of the atmosphere, they know so to meet by alteration of the charge, transposition of the sight, &c. that the shot from their barrels is ever equally certain. But even this perfect knowledge of the properties of arms, perhaps used by them for many years, often leads them into the strangest errors, and it is, therefore, very common to hear such persons maintain that their pieces carry better than all others; evidently only because they are ignorant of the means of correcting the variations of other barrels."—p. 160—162.

To enable the rifleman to make such corrections, and generally to make the soldier and sportsman acquainted with those principles, without a knowledge of which they can never derive the full advantage of their fire-arms, Mr. Glünder's exertions have been laudably directed; the beneficial consequences which, from the excellent mode in which he has treated the subject, are likely to attend his labours, will be more fully shown in the continuation of this notice.

#### COUNT BOURMONT.

It is generally believed that Count Bourmont, the late War Minister of France, and Commander-in-Chief of the French expedition to Algiers, joined the British Army on abandoning the cause of Napoleon at the commencement of the campaign of Waterloo. We give the following version of the affair, on authority which we see no reason to question.

On the flight of Louis XVIII. to Ghent, he enjoined Count Bourmont to remain in France for the purpose of watching the course of events and the interests of the exiled King. He obtained employment from Napoleon through the intervention of General Gerard, (who has taken so conspicuous a part in the late revolution,) the General undertaking to answer for Bourmont's fidelity "with his head." When the French army reached the Sambre, the division of Bourmont was ordered to attack Charleroi. On the eve of this movement, Bourmont proceeded with his Aides-de-camp, (whom, before leaving Paris, he had apprised of his design, giving them the option of following his fortunes or not,) taking with him also the General next in command, and escorted by a squadron of cavalry, as if for a reconnoissance. On reaching the banks of the Sambre, Bourmont halted, and disclosing his intentions, enjoined his second in command to carry into effect the contemplated attack as directed for the next day. He then set out for the Prussian lines with his Aides-de-camp, the dragoons having offered to follow one of the latter, who was a captain in their regiment. Passing through the Prussian Head-quarters, Count Bourmont proceeded direct to join the King at Ghent, not having anywhere come in contact with the British lines.

On learning the defection of Bourmont, Napoleon sent for Gerard, and familiarly pinching his ear, jocularly observed—" *Cette tête est à moi—n'est-ce pas ?*" " *Oui, Sire*"—replied the responsible General,—"*Mais j'en ai trop besoin*"—was the flattering reply of the politic Napoleon.



## GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

*Considerations on our Naval and Military Establishments.*

MR. EDITOR,—There is a party in England whose notions appear to be founded on the principle, that the affairs of this great nation are to be conducted like those of a joint-stock company, and that the first and almost exclusive object of Government should be, to secure an interest upon every sixpence of the public money which they expend.

Of such a class are those who measure the importance of our colonies, and of our foreign relations, solely in a financial point of view, as they are likely to pay or otherwise, their cost, without considering their military or political influence; and who would consequently give up every expensive colony and foreign connection, rather than support the military, civil, or political establishment necessarily belonging to it. Nay, there are persons who sneer at gratitude to the old and faithful servants of the State, *because they are no longer wanted*; and who care not to how low an ebb our naval and military energies are reduced, seeing, say they, “we should rather throw all our resources into agriculture or trade.” We must not hear of providing for old, or of preparing new heroes. War is but child’s play; it requires no study, calls forth no self-denial, no courage, and needs not the stimulus of hope, or the lure of reward.

Such seem to be the doctrines of the ultra-economists, some of whom, one might fancy, never lose sight of the means by which they themselves acquired the wealth which makes them to be listened to; who would purchase every public servant at a public auction, and deem those warriors and statesmen the best who cost least. It is useless to argue with men whose prejudices are strengthened by all the vanity of successful speculation, and whose illiberality finds every expense ruinous which is not repaid with interest. But let those who have not forgotten the perils and alarms of the last war, and who are not mad enough to suppose that we shall never go to war again, pause before they so economise as to lay their country defenceless at the feet of the first invader. Patriotism and undisciplined courage have been long found unable to withstand alone the shock of regular armies, led by skilful and experienced chieftains; therefore, regular armies and able generals are essential to the security of a state, and if in our case they are less so than in others, this is owing to the superiority of our naval power, and an ultra-economist would sacrifice this security also. The true way of viewing our system of Government appears to me to be this, not whether it be the cheapest only, but whether it be also the best. And, surely, that system cannot be a bad one, which, in spite of cabal, inexperience, or error, at length brought us safe through our tremendous struggle with Buonaparte, and enabled the genius of Wellington and the arms of Britain to triumph at Waterloo.

We have advantages to boast of in commerce and manufactures, and in spite of the complaints of merchants and manufacturers, these advantages are so great as to awaken the envy and jealousy of rival nations. What is to prevent their robbing us of them? the fear of our cannon, to be sure. It is commonly said, that British capital, skill, and industry, ensure us the command of every market where they have but fair play; this may be so, but without that security, which our courage and policy have given us, where would have been our capital, and all that skill and industry which it has fed, if not created? The British merchant has been bold and successful, because the British flag is not to be insulted with impunity; and why is this? because he can scarcely unfurl it any where out of the neighbourhood of a British ship-of-war; because, in every quarter of the globe, and in every climate, we have naval and military stations where sleeps the strength



that an injury or an insult would soon rouse to exertion, and because those stations are so chosen, as to give every security to the force which rests there, and every advantage to the attack which should proceed from thence. It is as military and naval arsenals, as bases of offensive or defensive operations, as posts or garrisons in an enemy's country, that our colonies and foreign fortresses should be considered; and in this light their value will be found far to exceed the expense they cost us. Their return, if not in merchandise or contribution, consists in military and naval strength, in commercial security, and political greatness. Diminish our naval and military establishments, degrade our political missions, and sink the public servants of the country into an ill paid, discontented, selfish set of pauper functionaries, then will foreign powers soon perceive and use their advantage; soon will the insulted flag of Great Britain be taught, if not to hide in fear, at least to be passive under injury; soon will commerce and its advantages pass from us; agriculture, losing the support of commerce, will fail; and those who now preach economy from palaces, or carriages of luxury, will then have to practise it, in poverty, on foot. The economy which cripples, is not economy, but parsimony; it discourages public virtue, for no public servant but looks for ingratitude and penury when he is done with; it destroys military spirit, for the hopes of honour and affluence no longer hide the forms of danger, sickness, and death. Ships, stores, fortresses, men, the *matériel* and the *morale* of our power, all must rot and decay. Parsimony must blight the glories of our country, and tear from us the laurels of Trafalgar and Waterloo. We must look then with suspicion upon those, who, having amassed large fortunes, by selling dear to their country what they have purchased cheap, begrudge paying their proportion to its wants and necessities; and who, if urged to provide for future wars and future dangers, will say, "it is enough; we have made our fortunes out of those which have passed; now let futurity take care of itself."

MENTOR.

### *The Experimental Squadron.*

MR. EDITOR,—Being one of the very few officers surviving who sailed in H. M. S. *Acorn*, 18 guns, during the last cruise of the Experimental Squadron, under Sir Thomas Hardy, in the month of October 1827, in justice to Sir R. Seppings, the builder, I am led to offer a few remarks relative to her sailing qualities.

In light winds or moderate breezes, either sailing by the wind or going large, the *Acorn*'s superiority to any of the squadron was not manifest; but on the contrary, (by the wind,) the *Columbine* generally gained four or five miles dead to windward.

In strong breezes with a heavy sea, I never witnessed a flush vessel stand so stiff under her canvass, without straining either her rigging or spars: this was very conspicuous during the last day of trial, when the squadron made sail at six o'clock in the morning. The *Acorn* was two miles on the lee-beam of the Admiral's ship, a 42-gun frigate; it was then blowing a strong gale, accompanied by a heavy sea, which literally washed clean fore and aft her deck, frequently being up to our waists in the fore part of the ship. In this weather, the *Acorn* was the only vessel in the squadron that succeeded in carrying both her fore and main-top-gallant sails over double-reefed topsails and courses, without straining a yarn; she did not once miss stays, although it was blowing so fresh that each time she went about, every soul in the ship had to clap on the jib-sheet, before it could be *got aft*. At four o'clock, when the contest was over, we were three-quarters of a mile to windward of *Satellite*; one and a quarter to that of *Columbine*, (who had held a severe struggle, but lost her chance by missing stays,) and the Admiral's ship four or five miles dead on the lee-beam, with the remainder of

the squadron progressively varying their distance from one and a half mile, to that of being to leeward of the Admiral.

When it is considered that in this squadron three large 28-gun ships, of 600 tons, tried rate of sailing, together with a 42-gun frigate, great credit must be awarded to the corvette that could both outsail and outcarry the whole of them, (especially if the state of the weather be noticed,) which may be inferred from the fact of our lying-to immediately after trial was over, under a close-reefed main-top-sail and main-stay-sail.

Notwithstanding the very eminent good qualities of the *Acorn*, which enabled her to carry a tremendously heavy press of sail every trial day during the cruise, without once injuring a single spar, full credit must be awarded to the memory of the late Commander Gordon, whose admirable seamanship and scientific manœuvres were the universal theme of admiration of every officer on board; for albeit that he was suffering severely from the wounds he received when first-Lieutenant of the *Sibylle* against the pirates, he invariably worked the ship himself, when contending for superiority of sailing against the squadron.

The *Acorn* stowed four months' provisions pretty well for a flush vessel; carried fifty tons of water; her midship port was five feet seven and a half inches in height, which enabled her one afternoon, under a heavy press of sail on a wind, going at the rate of nine knots in a rough sea, to fire her lee-broadside *six times* in the space of ten minutes. Altogether she was a most desirable vessel, drawing fifteen feet water abaft, and nine inches less forward, when in her best sailing trim, and unquestionably was superior to any eighteen-gun brig ever built; although I must confess I am partial to that class of vessel, having sailed in one of the finest, as master, for a space of two years and a half, viz. The *Scout*; which has enabled me to draw the above conclusion.

Now that I am on the subject of flush vessels, it may not be irrelevant to draw the attention of our scientific officers to the circumstance of their lying-to in a gale of wind. I have no doubt in my own mind, that a fore try-sail is infinitely superior to the main stay-sail now in use, either for a brig or corvette; the latter, from lying so low in the vessel, is becalmed every weather roll, ships an amazing quantity of water, and in a ten-gun brig particularly, I consider it a very dangerous sail if not well attended to. During the whole of my service in The *Scout*, we always lay-to under a reefed fore-sail in preference, (when practicable,) and always found the advantage arising from it.

The other point is one upon which it is very difficult to decide, but still I think it may be considered with great advantage to the service; it is relative to the stepping of the fore-mast in flush vessels, and I draw the conclusion, that at present it is too far forward by *at least* a foot, from the circumstance of the fore-top-mast back-stays being the first to complain, when carrying on a heavy press of sail in chase or otherwise. I have little doubt if this were adopted, the vessels would still both *work* and *sail* as well, and pitch infinitely less than at present. The fore-mast would have much more support by rendering the angles of the stays less acute, which in brigs is a very serious consideration, as the *whole* of the braces lead forward, and even in corvettes, the great strain of the main-yard lies upon the fore-mast head. Should these hints be favourably considered, I shall at some future period offer some farther remarks relative to the improvement of flush vessels, which, as they must necessarily ever form a considerable portion of our naval armament, cannot but be regarded with a great degree of anxiety by the service at large.

I remain, Sir, \*

Your obedient servant,

ROBT. JOHN BARRETT, Lieut. R.N.

London, August 13th, 1830.

*Institution of an Order of Merit.*

MR. EDITOR,—I wish, through your widely-circulated publication, to hint, that if the Army and Navy were to unite, and humbly and respectfully to request one of the Royal Dukes to solicit from his Most Gracious Majesty a boon for both services at the beginning of his reign, (which we pray God may be as glorious and happy as any in history,) that he would bestow an Order of Merit upon all officers and men who have fought the battles of their king and country during the last long and arduous war, from 1792 to 1815. The expense would be trifling, and that would be laid out in the country for ribbon, probably at Coventry; and Birmingham would manufacture the device to be suspended from it; and it would be received with gratitude and thanks by those who have served, and would distinguish the veteran from others who have entered the two services since the peace.

It is a galling thing to those who have gone through all the hard fighting and service of the last war to have nothing to show for it, because they did not command regiments or ships, but filled the arduous duties of subordinate ranks. There are hundreds of officers who were present at all the great battles and sieges on the Continent and other places, and many of them wounded, but have neither medals nor orders; and just the same thing occurs in the navy, for all the fighting and fagging service they have gone through from the 1st of June, 1794, until the close of general actions at sea at the battle of Trafalgar in 1805.

An order sent to the Horse-Guards and Admiralty, to refer to the names of officers and men of the different regiments and ships, when the claim was made by individuals, (if they had no other document to show,) would at once prove if they were entitled to it.

It is very vexatious to honourable feelings, when we go into society at home or abroad, to meet foreigners of nearly all nations covered with medals and orders, when we, who have had the pleasure of licking them in every part of the world, (and which, with God's blessing, if our King and country need our services, we shall be too happy to do again,) have neither orders nor medals. Trusting that you will give this a place in your Journal, with the hope that it will meet the eye of those who have the power to recommend it to the consideration of his most excellent Majesty,

I have the honour to remain, Mr. Editor,

Your most obedient servant,

London, August 9th, 1830

PRO REGE ET PATRIA.

An Order of Merit might be as follows:—St. George and the Dragon suspended from the left breast, with the motto—"For services in battle for your country." Red ribbon for the Army, and Blue for the Navy.

*Aides-de-Camp to the King—Corps of Marines.*

MR. EDITOR,—Permit me, through the medium of your Journal, to call the attention of the Admiralty to the *apparently* slighted position in which that gallant corps, the Royal Marines, is now placed, by the recent appointments of four colonels of militia, and of one admiral and ten naval captains, to be aides-de-camp to the King. Besides these, the Army List contains the names of thirty-five colonels who belong to the previously existing establishment of this post, and who are respectively attached to, or on the half-pay of the household troops, the cavalry and infantry of the line, the artillery, and engineers; thus embracing the before-named appointments, *fifty* officers of every description of the national forces, *except the Marines*, and leaving them in a painfully singular and almost stigmatized situation. It seems "passing strange," that a corps whose emblem was expressly selected to signify the universality of its services, should alone be excluded from participating in this honorary distinction: formerly, the amphibious

nature of its duties was considered as an obstacle, but the comprehensive character of the existing appointments, deprives this objection of all its weight. The gracious mark of attention which his Majesty conferred on this corps, when he resigned the command of it, forbids me to believe that the neglect which forms the subject of this letter, had any other origin than a temporary forgetfulness of its claims, in the multiplicity of business which has engaged his Majesty's time since his accession. In conclusion, I beg to state, that I have no connection direct or indirect with the Marines.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,  
St. Botolph, Colchester, Aug. 11th, 1830. ARISTIDES.

### *Lieutenants of Fifteen Years' Standing.* "

MR. EDITOR,—A Brevet has been given, no doubt to the gratification of all ranks, from the General to the Captain, but the poor Subs stand—"as you were." So, also, does the General Order of the 27th of December 1826, granting to Lieutenants of 1811, (*i. e.* fifteen years' standing,) permission to retire as Captains on the old rate of half-pay, viz. 5s. per day. No alteration has taken place in that order; therefore, instead of fifteen years, it is now become nineteen, or nearly so.

Very few remain to avail themselves of it as it now stands, but there are some of fifteen years and upwards, who would, no doubt, be rejoiced to see the order revised and placed on the same footing as before.

I am, Sir, &c.  
SENTINEL.

### *Nothing New under the Sun.*

MR. EDITOR,—I confess I was not a little startled at seeing in page 226 of your August Number, a quotation in Greek! which you have not even translated for the use, not of "Country Gentlemen," as Sheridan said, but for the use of us sailors and soldiers who are the readers of your Journal.

Are we to infer from this that we, too, of the Navy and Army, have joined in the general "March of Intellect," and that, since the peace, we have rubbed up our school-learning, and have determined to leave the ancient languages no longer the *exclusive* property of those who follow what have been emphatically called the learned professions?

Be this as it may, your bit of Greek set me a rummaging over some of my college themes, and I found one on "Nil sub Sole Novum," in which are three illustrations of the truth, that "There is nothing new under the sun," which perhaps you will accept, since you have opened the door for the admission of the language in which they are to be found.

We have most of us read "Peregrine Pickle," that is, most of us who are above thirty-five years of age; but, for the last twenty years, the semi-historical and the sentimental novel-writers have driven Smollet and Fielding out of the field, so much so that the generality of your younger readers know as little, (perhaps less,) of the adventures of Tom Jones and Joseph Andrews, as they do of the adventures of the Argonauts.

But, to resume, Lieut. Hatchway in his letter to Peregrine Pickle, announcing the illness of Mrs. Hatchway, says of her, "She won't let a drop of Nantz go betwixt the combings of her teeth," an expression which I for a long while thought not only highly comic, but truly original, and quite Smollet's own. However, Smollet's *originality*, when he called Mrs. Hatchway's "lips," the "combings of her teeth," disappeared one morning in former days, when I was fagging over the 19th Odyssey, where I found old Homer had forestalled Smollet by making Euryclea ask Ulysses, "what words he had allowed to pass the combings of his teeth," *i. e.* in plain English, "his lips." Homer's words are—



Again, have we not often heard in Ireland the expression, "Such a fellow likes fighting better than his meat"—would not any man swear that this was a genuine modern Irish phrase? No such thing—"There is nothing new under the sun," as my old theme said, and the above expression, which I first heard in Tipperary, I afterwards found in old Hesiod, who tells us that in this respect the descendants of Hercules were true Tipperary Boys. Hesiod's words are—

Δυσ παιδας αμυμονος Αλκιδας  
 ————— Λίλαισμενοι πολεμοιο  
 Φυλοπιδα στησειν τα σφιν πολυ φιλτερα θόινης.—v. 112.

Which, in fact, is literally saying, that these youths "liked fighting better than their meat."

In the same poem of Hesiod, (The Shield of Hercules,) we find our genuine English phrase, "as quick as thought"—which I used to consider as purely vernacular. Hesiod's words are—

Ὅδ' ὡς τε νοημ' ἐποτᾶτο.—v. 222.

Thus we see, as the French say, "Les Hommes ne font que se répéter;" and I remain,

Your obedient servant,

London, August 12th, 1830.

Q

### *Disposition of the Reserve Companies in England and Ireland.*

MR. EDITOR,—Constantly observing your readiness to notice communications from correspondents on naval and military subjects, as I belong to the latter service, I am induced to offer a few observations relative to reserve companies of regiments remaining such a length of time at the same station in England, when those stationed in Ireland are marched about from one end of the country to the other, and, in fact, are more liable to be moved, owing to the frequency of riots, &c. But what is most complained of is, the reserves in Ireland seldom changing quarters with those in England.

I trust you will not think my motive invidious, if I mention how some reserves have been situated. The 51st have been stationed at Portsmouth since their formation in 1825, and still remain there; the 43d have been at Devonport since 1826, and are yet there; the 94th and 96th were there five years (lately removed); many others have been similarly situated. Again, as to Ireland, the 10th, 66th, 12th, 84th, and several others have been a length of time in Ireland. However, I was lately glad to see some reserves were removed to England. Trusting this may find a place in the United Service Journal, and meet the eye of some person connected with that department of the army, whose province it may be to move and station troops,

I am, Sir,

County Roscommon, Ireland, July 6th.

ONE CONCERNED.

### *Hints on Field Movements.*

MR. EDITOR,—Having observed in your Journal for January 1829, a remark on the March by Threes, allow me to state through the same channel, that the opinion of the writer is in perfect coincidence with that of most military men I have conversed with; others say as a defence for that mode of marching, that you have the option of resorting to file marching, when the telling off is disordered; but what is to be done in forming grand division squares, when in echelon, for the formation of threes is the basis of that manœuvre? This seems to have escaped observation; if that manœuvre is only meant as a show thing to be done on parade, no alteration need be made; for this the formation of threes is admirably adapted. Permit me, Mr. Editor, through the medium of a work supposed to breathe the sentiments of the British army, to offer my humble opinion on remedying the march of

threes, which, if it is not worthy of approbation, may perhaps be the means of turning the attention of those of quicker perception to substitute something more deserving of notice. In cases where at present it is customary, during the march in line, to pass by threes from the right or left of divisions, when from the state of the ground, the fire of the enemy, or other causes, the march in line is not deemed advisable, I propose that each division should pass by double files from its own centre, either to the front or rear as required; thus obviating the necessity of telling off by threes, and offering the advantage of reforming line in half the time it at present takes on the front file, or fixed pivot, by wheeling; if the divisions pass by double files to the rear, they will reform line as they then face, and be halted and fronted by the commanders of divisions. If during the advance by double files it is required to take ground to the right or left, the same word of command as at present in use will apply when the line is to be reformed; on the caution, the column if it has taken ground to the right, will face to its left, if, on the contrary, it has taken ground to the left, it will face to its right, and on the word quick march, form line on the leading, that is, the centre files of divisions; the same holds good if the divisions are retiring, but of course on the caution they will face to the rear, and form line as explained in the first paragraph.

The advance by double files from the centre might be substituted for the four deep formation, in street firing, by the rear division firing as soon as it has gained the front and formed, then the two centre sections wheeling outwards, by command of the leader of the division, to allow the next division to pass through.

With regard to the formation of grand division squares, I propose the following method:—if the battalion is standing in open column of divisions right in front, the right subdivisions will double in rear of the left ones; if the left is in front, the left subdivisions will double in rear of the right ones, thus preserving the front flank of the column: this will be done on the caution to form grand division squares. On the word, quick march, supposing the right to be in front, the sections of the right divisions will wheel backwards on the centre, four paces; the left divisions will advance to section distance, and wheel inwards by command of the leaders, and afterwards come to the right about; if the column is left in front, the reverse will of course be done. If the battalion forms column of grand divisions, the divisions will double in rear of one another, according to the same principle as in the column of divisions; and the squares will be formed on the second sections, the first, third, and fourth going to the right about for that purpose. If the battalion is in echelon of divisions, grand divisions will be formed, and the battalion thrown into square the same as the column of grand divisions.

If it is required to form square whilst on the advance by double files from the centre of divisions, on the word “inwards turn,” the wings will turn accordingly, except that the right subdivisions of the right wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form to their own left, on the right of the left subdivisions;—the left subdivision of the left wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form to their own right on the left of the right subdivisions; thus forming two columns facing each other, the one right in front, the other left in front; the whole will mark time until the subdivisions of the two wings are in line with their respective subdivisions which turned inwards; the commander of the battalion will then give the word forward; the remainder of the manœuvre needs no mention. If square is to be formed whilst retiring by double files from the centre of divisions, on the word inwards turn, the wings will turn accordingly; except that the left subdivisions of the right wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form on the left of the right subdivisions—and the right subdivisions of the left wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form on the right of the left subdivisions; thus forming two columns as in the preceding paragraph, from which the square will be formed.

I remain yours, &c.

AN OFFICER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

## THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

FRANCE.—We have given, in the body of our present Number, some original details of the remarkable scenes of which the French capital has been recently the theatre. To complete the historical portion of the Narrative it is necessary to add, that Charles the Tenth, and his son, the Dauphin, have abdicated in favour of the Duc de Bordeaux, the next direct heir of the House of Bourbon; and, having embarked with the other members of the Royal Family at Cherbourg, have again arrived in exile on the shores of England. The Duke of Orleans, who had been provisionally nominated Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom, has been declared King of the French by the Chamber of Deputies, with the style of Louis Philippe I.

To trace the stupendous changes, which have been so lately operated in France, through the complicated and conflicting machinery by which results so startling have been wrought, would be a task alike invidious, and repugnant to the spirit of our work. From the revolting aspect of civil discord and murderous strife, rending the dearest ties and staining the soil of a neighbouring country, we revert with enhanced pride and gratulation to the contrast presented by our own; where, with some incorrigible and contemptible exceptions, harmony keeps pace with rational and tempered liberty, sustained by an enlightened concession to the march of public opinion, constitutionally expressed; while, under the popular sway of a Patriot Monarch, national prosperity emerges from its passing cloud.

While we recognize, with just respect, the unwonted moderation hitherto displayed by the successful party in Paris, we are inclined to ascribe to that honourable fact the chief virtue of the example thus held out, and the redeeming palliative of an instant appeal to arms, where a constitutional resistance, exerted with the same unanimity and determination, must infallibly and speedily, in the present stage of European civilization, have accomplished the sacred end in view, without so wide and wilful a waste of human life. But the truth can neither be glossed nor concealed. For the last forty years, the practical doctrine of France, both at home and abroad, has been a too ready appeal to the "*ultima ratio*," a word and a blow. Yet the unmeasured and self-abasing adulation wafted from our shores to that country, together with more substantial proofs of sympathy, better bestowed on the unfortunate of our own soil, would seem to convey rather a premium for the fault, than a tribute to its magnanimous reparation.

Of the stability of the Government at present established in France unqualified hopes cannot, we understand, be indulged. Essentially democratic, though not so to the formal length aimed at by the Republican Party, it is vulnerable on so many points, while but a moderate share of moral courage or mental vigour enters into the character of the personage placed at its head,—society and commerce have received so violent a shock; the power of the press is so arbitrary and undefined; its motives, as it now appears, so corrupt; and the passion for change forms so pervading and explosive a characteristic of the modern Frenchman,—that re-action may be expected as soon as the nation at large shall have recovered from its stupor. Whether the constitution or views of the new Government may be calculated to maintain the political position of France, and command the respect of other powers, also remains to be proved.

No circumstance, connected with the late insurrection of the Parisians, was so remarkable, as its sudden organization and extent. The following facts which we have gathered from undoubted sources, throw light on this peculiarity, and explain the many concurrent causes which combined to produce so unprecedented a result.

In the first place, the recusant Journals advisedly dismissed their "men of letters," who entered into the mass of the people, and skilfully fomented the morbid discontent. The merchants, who were hostile to the court measures, also discharged their dependants with the same view and results. The bankers shut their *bureaux* and ceased their discounts, adding fuel to the general irritation. The tradesmen turned the mechanics and shopmen loose, in fur-



therance of the desired agitation. In all cases, however, the working classes, whose collars were thus slipped for the occasion, were provided with *the means of subsistence* for three or four days, thus removing an immediate motive for excess.

The suppressed National Guard, amounting to 40,000, still retained their arms, and those amongst them of the inferior classes turned out at the first signal; while the gunsmiths and manufacturers of weapons of every description, not only armed their own artisans for the fray, but supplied arms to those who sought them. Thus it was calculated that 80,000 men, chiefly workmen, and armed for the most part, were immediately ready to act when leaders should be found to conduct them. This want was soon supplied, though the absence of respectable citizens during the first days was remarked. The officers and soldiers of the old army, men of "a hundred battles," who, with sweeping impolicy, if not injustice, had been weeded (*epurés*) from the ranks to make way for younger aspirants, assumed, imperceptibly and in various disguises, the command of different posts and bodies of Insurgents, leading detachments to points of vantage, and ultimately giving unity and concentration to the physical energies of the motley mass of which they were the master-springs. The young men of the Polytechnic School showed activity and spirit, for which they have been over-zealously bepraised. Led by a flighty excitement and precocious pretension, they proved the false principles upon which public education is conducted in France. Upon what plea, we may here observe, save that of unreclaimed instinct, can the presence and sanguinary conduct of unsexed women, and urchins scarcely emerging from childhood, during these fatal tumults, be accounted for?

Yet could not the least practised of the Polytechnic youths have committed a more fatal blunder than did the experienced Marshal who commanded the King's troops, in cooping up and paralyzing those brave and splendid soldiers amidst the lanes and barricades and fortress-like houses of a city in open revolt. Unable to act, their defeat was inevitable:—Posted at Montmartre, the Barrière de L'Etoile, and other commanding positions, covered by artillery, and with room to manœuvre, even ten thousand disciplined troops, the whole force, we are informed, assembled under Marmont, could have held in check the united population of Paris; and the deplorable carnage which ensued might have been averted by an amicable accommodation, when the excitement of the first encounter had subsided. The disaster of Buenos Ayres comes home to our own bosoms as a lesson, teaching that the finest troops may be compromised in the face of the most despicable foe, by the imprudence or imbecility of their leader.

From information derived from perfectly impartial quarters, we have reason to believe that the motives, conduct, and composition of the revolutionary party on the late occasion in Paris, have been dressed, both there and here, in colours far brighter than the truth; of which we may be tempted to produce in our next number some illustrations supplied by eye-witnesses.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE ACTION BETWEEN THE SHANNON AND CHESAPEAKE.—There is not on record a feat of arms more brilliant and decisive, than the capture of the American frigate Chesapeake, on the 1st June 1813, by the British frigate Shannon, after an action of eleven minutes, from the first to the last gun fired. Founded upon systematic principles of skill and discipline, directing the unconquerable bravery of British seamen, this achievement was as important in its moral effects, as it was professionally and nationally glorious. It repressed the insolence of a boasting foe, and while it taught him a lesson of becoming humility, it restored to the British seaman that just and immemorial confidence in his own positive superiority, which the unsuccessful issues of some most unequal actions may for the moment have tended to impair.

This memorable frigate action has been beautifully illustrated in four views, showing the position of the ships at different periods of the encounter, under the superintendence of Capt. R. H. King, formerly an officer of the Shannon. The views are lithographed in the first style, from paintings by Schetky, and are appropriately dedicated to Sir Philip Broke, the hero of the action.



We are delighted with this most interesting record, which every officer, who can afford it, ought to possess, and which, perhaps, at a future, time it would be well to bring more within the means of all ranks.

The account of the action prefixed to these views is so concise and animated, that we may be tempted to insert it in a future Number.

**TRAVELS TO THE SEAT OF WAR IN THE EAST, BY CAPT. ALEXANDER.**—A very agreeable and varied work under the above title is on the point of publication. Capt. Alexander, who has occasionally contributed to our pages, has perhaps passed through a greater variety of scenes, within a limited period, than most officers of his Majesty's Service:—nor have his wanderings been unattended with that profit which results from intelligent observation. We are compelled by our limits to defer till next month giving extracts from his volumes, which are written in a very lively and unpretending manner.

**REGIMENTAL TRIBUTE TO MAJOR BACKHOUSE, LATE 47th REGIMENT.**—The Officers of the 47th Regiment, stationed at Portsmouth, have presented a superb silver vase and cover weighing eighty ounces, and of the value of 50*l.* to Major Thos. Backhouse, on his retirement from that corps, after a meritorious service of twenty-nine years. The cup is of the Warwick shape, gilt inside, and relieved by a very rich and beautifully-executed chasing of grape and vine leaves. It was supplied to the Officers by Messrs. Emanuels, Silver-smiths, of Portsmouth. The following are the inscriptions on the cup. On one side, "Portsmouth, June 12th, 1830.—A tribute from the Officers of the 47th Regiment to Major Thomas Backhouse, on his retiring from the Army, as a token of their esteem for him during his meritorious services of Twenty-nine years in the Corps, and which he has left universally beloved and respected." On the other side, "May happiness attend him."—Major G. F. Sadleir.—Captains P. Dundas, J. Clarke, J. Pennycuik, H. Wainwright, D. Campbell, M. Dalvell, E. Dundee, J. Gordon.—Lieutenants J. Sandes, C. Lane, A. Frazer, W. D. Deverell, J. Lardner, W. D. Hewson, A. Campbell, H. McNally, C. Thursby, H. W. E. Warburton, F. C. Fyers.—Ensigns W. Wise, H. Hutchinson, R. Allan, J. Watson, J. J. D. H. McDonald, and Qr. Mr. Nagle. Asst. Surgeon Battersby.

**DRAWINGS BY MR. E. LEAR.**—In more instances than one it has been our pleasing office to assist in directing attention to the unassuming merit of individuals struggling to emerge from the difficulties which impede the early career of the artist. A youthful and self-taught candidate for distinction as a draughtsman has recently started in the person of Mr. E. Lear, who is extremely happy in the delineation of animals. Mr. Lear has just put forth a prospectus of a series of coloured illustrations of the Parrot tribe, to be drawn from nature, principally from birds in the collection of the Zoological Society, who very handsomely forward the views of the young artist. We have seen some specimens, designed, drawn on stone, and coloured by the same hand, and can vouch for the perfect fidelity and brilliancy of their execution. We strongly recommend Mr. Lear as in every respect worthy of patronage.

**THE CABINET CYCLOPÆDIA.**—Dr. Lardner, the learned editor of this useful work, having been recently charged, in one of the daily papers, with sailing under false colours, in having, contrary to the fact, employed the attraction of such names as those of Scott, Moore, Campbell, Southey, and Mackintosh, as the respective authors of the popular Histories now in course of publication for the Cyclopædia, the Doctor has refuted the anonymous imputation, which obtained little credence, by the publication of vindictory letters from each of the eminent persons we have just enumerated.

We hope next month to be enabled to proceed with our notices of this valuable series—remarking by the way, that the volume on "The Cities and Principal Towns of the World" is very entertaining and convenient as a topographical record.

**NAVAL ACTION.**—A coloured engraving has been taken from the Painting by Mr. Huggins, to which we alluded some months since, of the action in the Bight of Benin, between the Black Joke and Almirante, Spanish Slaver. The Print is very neatly executed, and, we are informed, accurately represents the

subject. We have also seen a fine engraving from a very spirited painting by the same artist, representing a "Hurricane off Port Louis in the Isle of France," and sketched on the spot.

**THE FAMILY CABINET ATLAS.**—Three additional Numbers of this beautiful little work have appeared since our notice of the First. The Second, Third, and Fourth Numbers comprise Maps of Europe, Scotland, Ireland, France, the Russian and Chinese Empires, the World, Persia and Arabia, United States, a Table of the principal rivers, &c. and fully sustain the promise of the former.

**HISTORY IN ALL AGES.**—Here is a great deal of general Historical information compressed into a very small compass. A Satisfactory Outline of Universal History is rendered easy of reference by a copious index; the arrangement of the work is otherwise good; its principles are professedly "Christian," and the volume altogether is calculated to prove an acquisition to the student.

**SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.**—Sir John Franklin, the intrepid Arctic traveller, is appointed Captain of the *Rainbow* frigate, at Portsmouth.

## GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

### TO THE ARMY.

#### CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, July 31st, 1830.

The King has been pleased to command that the serjeants of regiments of infantry shall be armed with fusils instead of pikes: arrangements will be made with the Master General and Board of Ordnance, with the view of carrying His Majesty's pleasure into effect.

By command of the Right Hon.

GENERAL LORD HILL,

Commanding-in-Chief,

JOHN MACDONALD, Adj.-Gen.

#### CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, August 2d, 1830.

The King has been pleased to command that the following alterations shall take place in the army.

The uniforms of the officers of the regular forces to be laced in gold, except those of the household troops, who are to continue to wear their present gold embroidery.

The whole of the cavalry with the exception of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) to be dressed in red at the next issue of clothing.

The mustachios of the cavalry (excepting in the Life Guards, the Royal Horse Guards, and the Hussars,) to be abolished, and the hair of the non-commissioned officer and soldier throughout the regular forces, to be cut close at the sides and at the back of the head, instead of being worn in that bushy and unbecoming fashion adopted by some regiments.

The four regiments of Hussars to be dressed perfectly alike. Their officers to

have one dress only, and that of a less costly pattern, which will forthwith be prepared.

The cap lines and tassels worn on the caps of the officers and men of the infantry to be abolished; and the feather of both officer and soldier to be shortened, so as not to show more than eight inches above the cap.

The gorget to be abolished.

The officers and men of the light infantry throughout the army to wear a green tuft, instead of a feather.

The bands of infantry regiments to be dressed in white clothing, with the regimental facings.

The star upon the strap of the officers' epaulette to be that of the Order of the Bath, instead of that of the Order of the Garter, with the exception of those regiments in which a national badge has been authorised.

These arrangements to have reference to future supplies, and are not to prevent either officers or soldiers from wearing out their present appointments, or such as may be in progress of preparation, it being, however, understood, that the indulgence is not to extend beyond Christmas 1831, in the case of regiments at home, or beyond Christmas 1832, in the case of regiments abroad.

Patterns of the new clothing for Hussars, and bands of infantry regiments, as well as of the tufts for the light infantry, will be prepared immediately, and deposited for general information and guidance at the office of Military Boards.

A pattern of the gold lace to be adopted for the regular forces at large, (with the

exceptions already specified,) will be deposited in like manner, as will also a pattern red coat of the proper quality and dye to serve as a guide for the cavalry.

The King has been further pleased to command, that the feather which has been specially allotted to the general officers of the army, shall on no account whatever be worn by either staff or regimental officers, who are hereby enjoined to adhere strictly to the feathers prescribed for them by regulation.

All deviations from the regulations established by the King as they regard dress, are peremptorily forbidden by His Majesty.

The King has been pleased to dispense with officers of the army appearing either at Levees or Drawing-rooms in shoes and buckles: they will accordingly appear upon those occasions in the trousers prescribed by regulation.

By command of the Right Hon.

GENERAL LORD HILL,

Commanding-in-Chief,

JOHN MACDONALD, Adj.-Gen.

ABSTRACT of CIRCULARS issued during the last three months which we have not been able to find room for in our numbers.

June 12th, 1830.—Circular granting a compensation for clothing to the staff of the Militia.

June 22d.—Daily rates of forage for horses of general, staff, and field officers to 24th June, 1830.

June 22d.—Marching money to be allowed to rejected recruits at one shilling a day, reckoning ten miles as a day's march.

June 23d.—Circular inclosing guard-books, into which the attestations of recruits and the verified records of soldiers' services are to be pasted.

June 30th.—Circular inclosing forms for returns of the casualties of every regiment in the service in the course of each year.

June 30th.—Circular inclosing forms to be filled up by every officer on full pay, with a statement of his services on full pay at home and abroad, and on half pay.

June 30th.—Instructions for the guidance of commanding officers of regiments in the proceedings of the Courts of Inquiry ordered to assemble for the investigation of the services of soldiers.

June 30th.—Discontinuance of the appointment of chaplain-general of the army, and regulations as to the remuneration of clergymen for their services.

July 5th.—Memorandum for the guidance of commanding officers and paymasters in issuing the gratuities of full pay to

soldiers discharged under the forty-sixth article of the Pensioner Regulations of the 14th Nov. 1829; and the allowances to carry home soldiers who are discharged, to pension after twenty-four years' service in the cavalry, and twenty-one years in the infantry, without appearing before the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital.

July 9th.—Officers of cavalry or infantry drawing forage for their horses, or receiving a pecuniary allowance in lieu thereof, to have the travelling allowance of 9d. a mile when ordered to attend Courts Martial or Courts of Inquiry.

July 9th.—Discontinuing various books and returns and forms at present kept by regiments and reserve companies, from 31st Dec. next.

July 21st.—Abolishing the allowance of 2s. 9d. per annum for each effective rank and file of infantry regiments at home for cleaning and repairing arms.

July 23d.—Requiring the attestations of soldiers now effective with the service companies as are in possession of the reserve companies, to be forwarded to the War-Office.

July 23d.—Discontinuing the extra rates for the carriage of regimental baggage, and extending the rates of commuted allowance for the carriage of baggage in Ireland after the 31st of December next.

July 24th.—Altering the rates of allowance to men on a march in Ireland: also for men quartered on the inhabitants in Scotland: and granting one commuted allowance of 27l. for the purchase of each horse, instead of the present price, and the allowance for conducting to the dealer and travelling to the officer sent to inspect the horses.

July 24.—Instruction for mustering regiments at home and abroad, which is to take effect from the 1st of January next, and explanation of forms altered and forms abolished.

July 28th.—Discontinuing the present allowances for agency of regiments, and substituting new ones.

July 29th.—Revision of accounts and forms of return in use in the recruiting districts.

July 30th.—Extending the mess allowance of 25l. per annum, per company to regiments in the West Indies generally, (including Demerara, Berbice, and Essequibo, and likewise on the western coast of Africa.

July 30th.—Inclosing a copy of His Majesty's warrant, regulating the clothing of corps of cavalry.

July 30th.—Alterations and amendments in the regulations for the pensioning of discharged soldiers.

## MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

## ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

- July 19.* **PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Clio*, (18,) Commander J. J. Onslow.
- PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Barham*, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart. Arrived H. M. C. *Cracker*, Lieut. J. Roepel.
- SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. S. *Hussar*, (46,) Capt. E. Boxer.
- 20.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed the *Marshall Bennett*, Transport, H. M. S. *Talbot*, (28,) Capt. Dickinson, C.B. went out of harbour, and anchored at Spithead. Arrived U. S. C. *Concord*, (24,) Capt. M. C. Perry.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel *Meteor*, Lieut. R. Otway.
- SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. S. *Barham*, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart.
- 21.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel *Meteor*, Lieut. R. Otway. Sailed H. M. C. *Sylvia*, Lieut. Spark; H. M. C. *Raven*, and *Seaflower*.
- SHEERNESS.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Barham*, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart.
- 23.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Galatea*, (42,) Capt. C. Napier, C.B.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Seaflower*.
- SHEERNESS.**—Arrived the *Marshall Bennett*, Transport.
- 24.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Raven*, Lieut. Finch.
- FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. *Duke of Marlborough*, J. Bull.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Undaunted* (46,) Capt. Clifford, C.B.
- 25.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Talbot*, (28,) Capt. Dickinson, C.B.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel *Meteor*, Lieut. R. Otway.
- FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel *Messenger*, Lieut. Apline, from the Mediterranean. Sailed from Corfu 29th June, Malta 3d July, Gibraltar 13th, Cadiz 16th. Sailed immediately.
- 26.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. *Galatea*, (42,) Capt. Napier, C.B.
- FALMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. *Osborne*, Lieut. W. Leslie, for Leeward Islands; and *Swallow*, Lieut. Baldock, for St. Domingo.
- 27.* **PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. K. *Vigilant*, Lieut. Loney, and sailed immediately.
- 28.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. *Undaunted*, (46,) Capt. Clifford, C.B. and H. M. C. *Starling*, Lieut. Harrison.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. S. *Talbot*, (28,) Capt. Dickinson, C.B. Sailed H. M. C. *Seaflower*; H. M. P. *Princess Elizabeth*; Lieut. Scott; and H. M. Steam-Vessel *Carron*, Lieut. W. F. Lapidge.
- WOOLWICH.**—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel *Lightning*.
- SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. S. *Childers*, (18,) Commander R. Deane.
- 29.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Cutters *Sylvia*, Lieut. Spark; *Seaflower*, and *Cracker*, Lieut. Roepel.
- 30.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Arrow*, Lieut. Thrackstone. Sailed H. M. C. *Sylvia*, Lieut. Spark; and H. M. Steam-Vessel *Columbia*, Lieut. Ede.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. *Vigilant*, Lieut. Loney.
- FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Lapwing*, Lieut. Foster, from Tampico<sup>4</sup>, left 6th June; *Vera Cruz* 13th; *Havana* 29th. Sailed H. M. S. *Briartot*, (10,) Capt. Johnson.
- 31.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. *Snipe*, Lieut. Purcell.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel *Columbia*, Lieut. Ede.
- August 1.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Vigilant*, Lieut. Loney, and sailed.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel *Columbia*, Lieut. Ede.
- FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. *Magnet*, J. Porteous, from Lisbon; left 11th July. H. M. P. *Cygnets*, Lieut. Gooding, from Lisbon; sailed 18th July. H. M. P. *Spey*, Lieut. James, from Jamaica; left Carthage 26th June, Jamaica 3d July, Crooked Island 9th.
- 2.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Sylvia*, Lieut. Morgan. Arrived the *Flora* Transport, Lieut. Wentworth, from Bermuda; left 12th July.
- SHEERNESS.**—H. M. S. *Prince Regent* dropped from Chatham, and took up her moorings.
- 3.* **PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. *Bramble*, Lieut. Harvey.
- PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. *Cracker*, Lieut. Roepel. Arrived the *Arab*, Transport, from South America.
- FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. *Calypso*, Lieut. Peyton, from Buenos Ayres; sailed 24th May, Monte Video 28th, and Rio Janeiro 18th June.
- 4.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Galatea*, (42,) Capt. Napier.
- SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel *Lightning*.
- 5.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. C. *Sylvia*, Lieut. Morgan. Arrived H. M. S. *Pelican*, (18,) Commander Gape. Sailed the *Arab*, Transport, and *Flora*, Transport, Lieut. Wentworth. H. M. S. *Undaunted* went out of harbour, and anchored at Spithead.
- SHEERNESS.**—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel *Lightning*.
- 6.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Arrived the *Diligence*, Transport, and *Orestes*, Transport, Lieut. Garret, from Malta. Sailed 1st July.
- FALMOUTH.**—Arrived H. M. P. *Zephyr*, Lieut. Church, from the West Indies; left St. Thomas 9th July. Sailed H. M. P. *Magnet*, J. Porteous, for Lisbon, and H. M. Steam-Vessel *Columbine*, Lieut. Ede, for the Mediterranean.
- 7.* **PORTSMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Briton*, (46,) Capt. J. D. Markland; and *Undaunted*, (46,) Capt. Clifford, for the Western Islands.
- SHEERNESS.**—Arrived H. M. C. *Basileisk*, Lieut. Watts.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. P. *Princess Elizabeth*, Lieut. Scott, for Jamaica.
- 8.* **SHEERNESS.**—Arrived the *Flora*, Transport, from Bermuda.
- PLYMOUTH.**—Sailed H. M. S. *Talbot*, (28,)



apt. Dickinson; and Curlew, (10,) Capt. Trotter, for the Cape of Good Hope.

9. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Eclipse, Lieut. Griffin, for the Brazils; and Tyrian, Lieut. Dwyer, for Halifax.

10. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Orcstes, Transport, Lieut. Garrett; and Arah, Transport, Lieut. Hyett. Arrived H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark.

11. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Sparrow, (10,) Lieut. Moffatt; and H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark. Arrived the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

13. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Lightning.

PLYMOUTH.—H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Harvey, came into Hamoaze to pay off.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding; and H. M. Steam-Vessel, Columbine, Lieut. Ede, for the Mediterranean.

14. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark. Sailed H. M. S. Herald, (10,) Commander Maxwell.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived the Amphitrite, Transport, Lieut. Cooley.

15. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Neva, Transport, Lieut. Adamson, from Quebec; left 20th July.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Caron, Lieut. Aplin.

16. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Pelican, (18,) Commander Gape, for the Mediterranean; Neva, Transport, Lieut. Adamson; and Diligence, naval Transport. Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer; and H. M. Steam-Vessel, Echo, Lieut. Otway.

17. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark; and Cracker, Lieut. Roepel. Arrived the French Frigate Seine, Capt. Thibaut, and Rodeur, Cutter, with the American ships, Great Britain and Charles Carroll, the former having on board the Ex-King of France.

18. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived the Diligence, Naval Transport.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Echo, Lieut. Otway.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Henry Blackwood, Bart. struck his flag on board the Prince Regent, on 14th August, and was succeeded in the command in the Medway by Vice-Admiral Sir J. P. Beresford.

His Majesty's Ship Victory is in future to be kept as the residence of the Captain of the Ordinary at Portsmouth.

His Majesty's Ship Prince Regent, (120,) was paid off at Sheerness on 5th of August, and recommissioned by Capt. J. D. Dundas.

His Majesty's Ship Hussar, lately returned from North America with Sir Charles Ogle's flag, was paid off at Chatham on the 27th July.

It is with much satisfaction we observe that Mr. J. C. Schetky, now nearly twenty years Drawing-Master at the Royal Naval College, has received the appointment of Marine Painter to His Majesty.

His Majesty's Ship Dreadnought, (104,) has been assigned as an Hospital Ship for sick and distressed seamen in the river Thames, in lieu of the Grampus, and is about to be removed from Millford for this purpose.

His Majesty's Ship Union, (104,) is cutting down at Plymouth to a third rate.

His Majesty's Ship Excellent, in ordinary at Portsmouth, has been fitted for the reception of Commander Smith, and supplied with marine artillery and guns of every description, for the purposes we noticed in a former Number.

His Majesty's Ship St. Vincent has taken up the moorings of the Victory at Portsmouth, with the flag of Admiral Sir Thomas Foley.

His Majesty's Ship Galatea, (42,) Capt. C. Napier, sailed suddenly from Portsmouth on the 4th for Lisbon; and H. M. Ships Briton and Undaunted shortly after for the Western Islands. Accounts have been received at Lloyd's, that the Portuguese Squadron blockading Terceira, had captured five English ships, which they sent to St. Michael's, and from thence to Lisbon. Their names are the Velocity, from Lima to Valparaiso, having 200,000*l.* in specie on board; the Margaret, from Rio to Hamburg; the East India Company Ship Ann, from Payal to Africa; and the Amelia, from Sierra Leone.

Our Register records the novel and extraordinary circumstance of the arrival at Portsmouth on the 17th, of the Seine, a French frigate, commanded by Capt. Thibaut, and a Cutter, escorting the Ex-King of France and his suite, in two American ships, the Great Britain, Capt. French, and Charles Carroll. The Ex-King was immediately visited on board the Great Britain by Admiral Sir T. Foley and Gen. Sir Colin Campbell, attended by Capt. H. Parker, of the St. Vincent, and J. Pinhorn, Esq. the Admiral's Secretary. The Great Britain was towed round to Cowes in the evening by the Meteor Steam-Vessel, Lieut. Symons, which has been placed at the disposal of the French Ex-King for the present. On the following day the Seine frigate anchored at Spithead, with the tri-coloured flag flying. The necessary preliminaries were then entered into respecting the saluting of the new flag, which terminated favourably; it being decided that after the Admiral's flag had been saluted, as is customary on the arrival of a foreign vessel of war, that the batteries on shore would return their salute.

The following Naval officers are now attending lectures at the Royal Naval College:—Capt. the Hon. W. Wellesley; Commander J. M'Arthur Low, H. Layton, W. S. Arthur, E. J. Carpenter, A. T. Gardiner, T. Holbrook, J. Creagh, W. J. Hood, T. N. Langford, J. Robb; Lieutenants W. B. Oliver, F. Gilly, T. E. Smith, W. Estcourt, D. Mosberry, V. Pickey, J. A. M'Donald, C. H. Norrington, H. N. Atkinson, T. Parsons, T. Rogers, E. P. Bedwell, T. M'Namara.

His Majesty's Ship Herald, Commander G. Maxwell, is preparing to receive Lieut.-Gen. Lord Aylmer on board, for a passage to Quebec, who is appointed to succeed Sir John Kemp as Governor-General of our North American Colonies.

His Majesty's Packet Skylark, Lieut. Aplin, was paid off at Plymouth on the 31st of July, into Ordinary.

His Majesty's Ship Barham, (56,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart. was paid off at Chatham on the 12th of August. The Barham has been four years in commission.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examination at the College since our last Number.

M. Arrindell, T. W. Anson, A. S. Booth, C. D. O'Brien, T. Burnett, W. W. Chambers, G. F. Collett, J. R. Dacres, J. R. Engledue, W. T. Evans, J. Gedge, J. Handford, J. W. Hotham, J. Lowry, H. M. Lockyer, C. Ludlow, J. H. Murray, Lord Clarence Paget, Hon. E. Plunkett, J. J. Robinson, H. G. Shute, J. J. C. H. Tracey, D. Tuckey.

The following vessels are in port, fitting for home or foreign station. Woolwich, Raleigh, (18,) Commander Hawkins, Mediterranean. Portsmouth, Rainbow, (28,) *Ætina*, Commander Belcher, Surveying Vessel, Africa. Wolf, (18,) Commander Hamly, East Indies. Columbine, (18,) Commander J. W. Gabriel, North America. Plymouth, Dryad, (42,) Capt. J. Hayes, Coast of Africa. The Tallot, Capt. Dickinson; Curlew, Commander G. Woolcombe; Pearl, Commander Blake; Pelican, Commander J. Gape, have sailed for their respective stations.

## PROMOTIONS.

## COMMANDERS.

Moyston, H. M.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Bogle, H. L.

Burridge, T.

Chambers, W. W.

Kerr, J. J.

## SURGEONS.

Jamieson, H.

Nutt, R. C.

West, J.

## PURSEES.

Denby, E. M.

Harris, J.

## MARINES.

## MAJOR-GENERAL.

Vinicombe, G. E.

## LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Jones, G.

## MAJORS.

Snow, W. H.

Parke, T. A.

## CAPTAINS.

Gillespie, H. G.

Layton, F.

## FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

Edlestone, J.

Parker, H.

## APPOINTMENTS.

## ADMIRALTY OFFICE, AUGUST 4.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the under-mentioned officers to be his Majesty's Naval Aides-de-Camp:—Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Amelius Beaulieu, K.C.B. to be his Majesty's first and principal Naval Aide-de-Camp; Capt. Sir Murray Maxwell, C.B.; Capt. the Hon. Geo. Elliot; Capt. the Right Hon. Lord George Stuart; Capt. the Hon. F. W. Ashner, C.B.; Capt. Peter Rainier, C.B.; Capt. the Hon. Henry Duerin, C.B.; Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart.; Capt. George F. Seymour, C.B.; Capt. the Hon. George Ponlett; Capt. the Hon. Anthony Maitland, C.B.

## CAPTAINS.

Dixon, H. M.

Pallas.

Dundas, J. W. D.

Prince Regent.

Franklin, Sir J.

Rainbow.

## COMMANDERS.

Dobson, W. B.

Hyperion.

Duncombe, Hon. A. Prince Regent.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Airey, G.

Talavera.

Bate, J. M.

Talavera.

Beddeck, H.

Preventive Service.

Berners, H.

Fevret.

Buchanan, G.

Prince Regent, Flag-ship.

Carew, T.

Prince Regent.

Carew, W. H. H.

Talavera.

Clerk, J.

Preventive Service.

Coates, R.

Ordinary at Portsmouth.

Colman, T.

Undaunted.

Duncan, A. C.

Talavera.

Freemantle, S. G.

Clie.

Gill, W. P.

Hyperion.

Herrick, E.

Talavera.

Hopkins, C.

Talavera.

Jellicoe, H.

Talavera.

Merriman, C.

Ordinary at Portsmouth.

Moore, J. (b)

Preventive Service.

Ritchie, P.

Hyperion.

Savage, W.

Persens.

St John, J. S.

Talavera.

Seymour, E.

Ariadne.

Sheringham, W. L.

Prince Regent.

Slater, M. A.

Prince Regent.

Smith, A. (b)

Victor.

Taylor, J.

Happy.

Twysden, H. D.

Caledonia.

Washington, J.

Talavera.

Wodehouse, F.

Talavera.

## SURGEONS.

Nutt, R. C.

Sparrowhawk.

Farquhar, R.

Prince Regent.

Harris, W.

Rapid.

Hawker, F.

Favourite.

Lathy, J. T.

Wolf.

Tilby, T. M. J.

Raleigh.

Christy, W. Secretary to Admiral Sir J. P. Bessford.

## MARINES.

T. Abernethie, Colonel-Commandant at Plymouth.

Lient. Colonel G. Lewis, C.B. Portsmouth Division.

Lient.-Colonel G. Jones, Portsmouth Division.

## MAJOR.

Snowe, W. H. Chatham Division.

## CAPTAINS.

Baldchild, G. E. Royal Marine Artillery.

Gibson, D. A. Royal Marine Artillery.

Gillespie, H. G. Portsmouth Division.

Lawrence, T. L. Dep. Paymaster Portsmouth Div.

Layton, F. Woolwich Division.

Powell, W. Melville.

Torrens, R. Pay Captain Plymouth Division.

Waters, T. Woolwich Division.

Wiles, J. J. Portsmouth Division.

## FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

Cooke, J. Excellent.

Edlestone, J. Chatham Division.

Parker, H. Woolwich Division.

Savage, H. Royal Marine Artillery.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Cossar, W.

Deacon, M. Excellent.

Parke, H. Portsmouth Division.

Robson, J. C.

Wade, J. Woolwich Division.

# DISTRIBUTION OF THE ROYAL NAVY, IN COMMISSION, AUGUST 1830.

## SHEERNESS AND NORTH SEA STATION.

Vice-Admiral Sir John Poo Beresford, Bart. K.C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Basilisk, cutter	10	Lient. J. A. Wright	Cruiser.
Childers . . . .	18	Com. R. Deans	Leith and Sheerness.
Cordella . . . .	10	Com. C. Hotham	Cruiser. Paid off and recommissioned 7th March.
Donegal . . . .	78	Capt. J. Dick	Guard-ship. Nore.
Martial . . . .	12	Lient. R. McKirdy	Cruiser. 22d May, sailed for Coast of Ireland.
Prince Regent . .	120	Capt. Hon. G. Poulett	Sheerness. FLAG-SHIP.
Surly, cutter . .	10	Lient. H. James	Cruiser.
Swan, cutter . .	10	Lient. J. Goldie (a)	Cruiser.
Sail 8	Guns 208		

## PORTSMOUTH STATION.

Admiral Sir Thomas Foley, G.C.B.

Arrow, cutter . .	1	Lient. E. Thrackstone	Cruiser.
Cracker, cutter .	1	Lient. J. P. Roepel	Cruiser.
Galatea . . . .	42	Capt. C. Napier, C.B.	{ Portsmouth and Plymouth. 4th August, sailed for Lisbon.
Ganges . . . .	84	Capt. G. Burdett	Guard-ship. Portsmouth.
St. Vincent . . .	120	Capt. H. Parker	FLAG-SHIP. Portsmouth.
Sparrow, cutter .	10	Lient. J. Moffatt	Cruiser.
Sylvia, cutter . .	1	Lient. T. Spark	Cruiser.
Undaunted . . .	46	{ Capt. A. W. J. Clif- ford, C.B. . . . }	{ February at Plymouth from Western Islands. 7th August, sailed from Portsmouth for Terceira.
Sail 8	Guns 305		

## PLYMOUTH STATION.

Admiral Sir Manley Dixon, K.C.B.

Bramble, cutter .	10	Lient. J. Harvey	Falmouth. Cruiser.
Britomart . . .	10	Com. E. J. Johnson	{ May, sailed for Scotland. 5th June, returned to Plymouth. 30th July, sailed for Lisbon.
Briton . . . .	46	{ Capt. J. D. Mark- land, C.B. . . . }	{ April, returned from West Indies, and recom- missioned. 7th Aug. sailed for Terceira.
Caledonia . . .	120	Capt. R. Curry	Plymouth. FLAG-SHIP.
Kent . . . .	78	Capt. S. Pym	Plymouth. Guard ship.
Vigilant . . . .	12	Lient. R. Loney	Falmouth. Cruiser.
Sail 6	Guns 276		

## IRISH STATION.

Rear-Admiral Hon. Sir Charles Paget, Kt. K.C.H.

Dispatch . . . .	18	Com. E. A. Frankland	Cruiser. Cork.
Nautila . . . .	10	{ Com. Rt. Hon. Lord G. Paulet	{ Commissioned at Woolwich. 14th July, sailed for Cork Station.
Nimrod . . . .	20	Com. S. Radford	Cork. Cruiser.
Orestes . . . .	18	Com. J. Reynolds	Cork. Cruiser.
Pearl . . . .	20	Com. G. C. Blake	{ 14th June, arrived at Spithead, with Admiral Paget. 23d July, returned to Cork.
Pike . . . .	12	Lient. J. G. Wigley	Cork. Waterford. Cruiser.
Pylades . . . .	18	Com. P. D. H. Hay	St. George's Channel. Cruiser.
Semiramis . . .	24	Capt. M. F. F. Berkeley	Cork. FLAG-SHIP.
Trinculo . . . .	18	Com. S. Price	Cork. Cruiser.
Sail 9	Guns 158		

## MEDITERRANEAN STATION.

Vice-Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, K.C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Alligator . . . . .	28	Capt. C. P. Yorke . .	July 8th, arrived at Gibraltar and sailed for Malta.
Blonde . . . . .	46	Capt. E. Lyons . . .	Constantinople, 12th June.
Britannia . . . . .	120	Cpt. W. J. H. Johnstone	Malta. Sardinia. July 24th, Malta.
Favourite . . . . .	18	Com. J. Harrison . .	{ Archipelago. Alexandria. Malta. Marseilles, 12th July.
Ferret . . . . .	10		Malta. April, to Algiers. July 10th, Algiers.
Gloucester . . . . .	71	Capt. F. H. Coffin . .	Archipelago. May, Morea. July 1st, Malta.
Madagascar . . . .	46	{ Capt. Hon. Sir R. . .	{ Tripoli. April, Malta. Syracuse. 1st July, at C. Spencer . . . Malta.
Melville . . . . .	74	Capt. C. J. W. Nesham	Archipelago. Malta, June.
Mosquito . . . . .	10	Com. C. Beutha . . .	Algiers, April. Malta.
Philomel . . . . .	10	Com. C. Graham . . .	Smyrna. Napol di Romania, 14th June.
Procris . . . . .	10	Com. W. T. Griffiths .	{ 13th February, sailed from Malta for Marseilles. Malta, Confu, 1st July.
Rapid . . . . .	10	Com. C. H. Swinburne	{ Ægina, March. Smyrna, Malta, April. Mar- seilles, July 20.
Rattlesnake . . . .	28	Capt. Sir T. Pasley, Bt.	{ Tripoli. Malta, March. Algiers, June. Malta, Ionian Islands, July.
Revenge . . . . .	74	{ Capt. Hon. C. O. . .	{ Malta, May. Sardinia. Malta, June.
Rifleman . . . . .	18	{ Bridgeman . . . . .	{ Ionian Islands, April. Archipelago, Smyrna, July.
Samarang . . . . .	28	Com. R. S. Triscott . .	{ Alexandria. Malta, April. Tangiers. Gibrat- tar. Malta, June.
Seylla . . . . .	18	Capt. F. T. Mitchell .	{ May 21st, sailed from Portsmouth. June 2d. at Gibraltar. 13th June, at Malta.
Wasp . . . . .	18	Com. J. Hindmarsh . .	{ Malta. Gibraltar, March. Ionian Islands, April. Malta. Marseilles, June. Algiers. July 10.
Weazle . . . . .	10	Com. B. Popham . . .	{ Ionian Islands.
Wellesley . . . . .	74	Com. C. Basden . . .	{ Archipelago. Malta, February. Ionian Is- lands, May.
Windsor Castle . . .		{ Capt. Hon. D. P. . .	{ Smyrna. Vourla. Malta, May. Napoli.
		{ Bouvrie . . . . .	{ June.
Sail 21	Guns 800		

## AFRICAN STATION.

Commodore J. Hayes, C.B.

Atholl . . . . .	28	Capt. A. Gordon . . .	{ March, Gorcee and Cape Verds. May, Sierra Leone. July, Ascension.
Clinker . . . . .	12	Lieut. G. W. Matson .	Fernando Po. May, Sierra Leone.
Conflict . . . . .	12	Lieut. G. Smithers . .	{ 28th May, sailed from Plymouth. 15th June, left Madeira.
Medina . . . . .	20	Com. E. Webb . . . .	St. Helena. May, Sierra Leone.
Plumper . . . . .	12	Lieut. J. Adams (b) . .	{ Sierra Leone. May, Bight of Benin. June, Accra.
Primrose . . . . .	18	Com. W. Broughton . .	{ February, St. Helena. April, Sierra Leone. May, Princes' Island.
Sail 6	Guns 104		

## EAST INDIA STATION.

Rear-Admiral Sir E. W. C. R. Owen, K.C.B.

Challenger . . . . .	28	Capt. C. H. Freemantle	January, Calcutta. Pondicherry. Madras.
Comet . . . . .	18	Capt. A. A. Sandislands	Malacca. January, Penang. Madras.
Crocodile . . . . .	28	Capt. J. W. Montague	{ Trincomalee. 6th February, Sydney. March, Van Dieman's Land.
Cruiser . . . . .	18	Com. J. E. G. Colpoys	Trincomalee. Swan River.
Satellite . . . . .	18	Com. J. M. Laws . . .	Madras. January 31st, Calcutta.
Southampton . . . .	52	Capt. P. Fisher . . .	Madras. January, Trincomalee. Penang.
Success . . . . .	28	Capt. W. C. Jervoise .	Madras. January, Swan River.
Zebra . . . . .	18		Van Dieman's Land. February, Sydney.
Sail 8	Guns 208		



## CAPE OF GOOD HOPE STATION.

Commodore C. M. Schomberg, C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Badger . . . . .	10 .	Com. G. F. Stowe .	{ March 13th, sailed from Portsmouth. April, at Tenerife. St. Jago. 17th April, sailed for Cape.
Curlew . . . . .	10 .	Com. H. D. Trotter .	{ New. Commissioned 7th March. 11th July, at Plymouth from Woolwich. Sailed, 8th Aug.
Espoir . . . . .	10 .	Com. H. F. Greville :	{ Simon's Bay. March, St. Helena. Cape of Good Hope.
Falcon . . . . .	10 .	Com. H. G. Colpoys .	Algoa Bay. March, Simon's Bay.
Jaseur . . . . .	18 .		Madagascar. March, Mauritius.
Maldstone . . . . .	42 .	{ Capt. C. M. Schomberg, C.B. . . .	{ FLAG-SHIP. Mauritius. March, Simon's Bay.
Talbot . . . . .	28 .	{ Cap <sup>t</sup> . R. Dickinson, C.B. . . .	{ Portsmouth. Commissioned, 30th April. 20th July, went out of Harbour. 25th July, sailed for Plymouth. Sailed 8th August.
Tyneed . . . . .	28 .	{ Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord H. J. S. Churchill	{ Mauritius, March.
Sail 8	Guns 156		

## WEST INDIA AND NORTH AMERICA STATION.

Vice-Admiral E. G. Colpoys.

Blanche . . . . .	40 .	{ Capt. A. Farquhar, C.B. K.H. . . .	{ June 7th, sailed from Plymouth. June 30th, sailed from Madeira.
Champion . . . . .	18 .	Com. F. V. Cotton. .	May, at Halifax. 5th July, at Newfoundland.
Firefly, schooner . . .	3 .		Bahamas. Cuba.
Grasshopper . . . . .	18 .	Com. C. Deare . .	{ February, at Antigua. April, Trinidad. Havana. Nassau. June, Port Royal.
Harpy . . . . .	10 .	Com. J. P. D. Larcom	{ February, Jamaica. Honduras. May, Port Royal.
Hyacinth . . . . .	18 .	Com. R. M. Jackson	{ April, Jamaica. Nassau. May, Bermuda. July, Halifax.
Icarus . . . . .	18 .	Com. D. Mayne . .	{ April, Jamaica. St. Jago. Chagres. June 20th, Jamaica. Cuba. Nassau.
Kangaroo, schooner . .	3 .	Lieut. W. Shortland	Jamaica.
Magnificent . . . . .	4 .	Com. F. Blain . . .	Port Royal. Guardship.
Mauly . . . . .	12 .		May, Newfoundland, from Halifax.
Mersey . . . . .	20 .	{ Capt. G. W. C. Comtenay . .	{ Barbadoes. April, Trinidad. Jamaica. May, Port au Prince.
Minx, schooner . . . .	3 .	Lieut. J. Simpson (c)	Bahamas. Cruiser.
Nimble, schooner . . .	5 .	Lieut. J. McDonnell .	Bahamas. Cruiser.
North Star . . . . .	28 .	{ Capt. Right Hon. Lord W. Paget .	{ 26th April, sailed from Portsmouth. 1st June, Barbadoes. 12th June, Jamaica. Havana. Bermuda. July, Cuba.
Pickle, schooner . . .	5 .	Lt. J. B. B. McHardy	New Providence.
Pincher, schooner . . .	5 .	Lieut. W. S. Tulloh .	Bahamas. Cruiser.
Ranger . . . . .	28 .	Capt. W. Walpole .	{ Trinidad. May, Curaçoa. Barbadoes. June, at Trinidad.
Rose . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. G. Dewar .	Bermuda. May, Halifax. 21st June, Quebec.
Shannon . . . . .	40 .	Capt. B. Clement .	{ Barbadoes. April, Trinidad. May, Bermuda. Carthagea. 14th June, at Jamaica from La Guayra. 28th sailed.
Skipjack . . . . .	5 .	Lieut. J. Rôche . . .	Bahamas. April, Havana. New Providence.
Slaney . . . . .	20 .	Com. C. Parker (c) .	{ Jamaica. April, Nassau. Havana. Honduras. June, Jamaica. Port au Prince. St. Jago de Cuba.
Sparrowhawk . . . . .	18 .	Com. T. Gill . . .	{ February, Barbadoes. April, Trinidad. May, Nassau. Havana. 12th June, Bermuda. 30th, sailed for Jamaica.
Speedwell, schooner . .	5 .	Lieut. J. Hogg . . .	Jamaica. Carthagea.
Victor . . . . .	18 .	Com. R. Keane . . .	{ Honduras. Jamaica. April, Vera Cruz. Havana. 9th June, Jamaica.
Winchester . . . . .	52 .	Capt. C. J. Austen .	{ FLAG-SHIP. February 13th, sailed from Portsmouth. Barbadoes, March 13th. March 25th, Port Royal. April 15th, Havana. May 15th, Bermuda. 5th June, Port Royal. 15th July, Bermuda.
Sail 25	Guns 432		

## SOUTH AMERICAN STATION.

Rear-Admiral T. Baker, C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Alert . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. C. Fitzgerald	Valparaíso. February, Lima. Panama.
Algerine . . . . .	10 .	Com. C. Talbot . .	St. Catherine's. Rio, March. Pernambuco.
Clio . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. J. Onslow .	19th July, sailed from Plymouth.
Druid . . . . .	46 .	{ Capt. G. W. Hamilton, C.B. . .	{ 19th March, sailed from Plymouth. 21st April, Port Praya. 14th May, Pernambuco. 17th June, Rio Janeiro.
Eden . . . . .	26 .	Capt. W. F. W. Owen	{ February, St. Helena. 10th March, Rio Janeiro. Monte Video, June.
Lightning . . . . .	18 .	Com. T. Dickinson .	River Plata.
Sapphire . . . . .	28 .	Com. H. Dundas .	{ February, San Blas. March, Coquimbo. Valparaíso.
Seringapatam . . . . .	46 .	{ Captain Hon. W. Waldegrave (n)	{ Rio Janeiro. February, Valparaíso. 14th February, sailed for Sandwich Islands.
Thetis . . . . .	46 .	Capt. A. B. Bligham	{ Valparaíso. January, Coquimbo. March, Callao. May, Valparaíso.
Tribune . . . . .	42 .	Capt. J. A. Duntze .	{ River Plata. Monte Video. March, Rio Janeiro.
Volage . . . . .	28 .	{ Capt. Right Hon. Lord Colchester .	{ 12th February, at Rio, from Madeira. April, Bahia. Pernambuco. June, Bahia.
Warspite . . . . .	76 .	Capt. S. Burgess . .	FLAG-SHIP. Rio Janeiro, May.
Sail 12 Guns 402			

## COAST BLOCKADE AND PACKET SERVICE.

Talavera . . . . .	74 .	Capt. H. Pigot . .	Downs Station.
Hyperion . . . . .	42 .	Capt. W. J. Mingaye	Newhaven.
Astrea . . . . .	6 .	Capt. W. King . .	Falmouth. Packets.
Sail 3 Guns 122			

## SHIPS ON PARTICULAR SERVICE.

Ariadne . . . . .	28 .	Capt. G. Rennie (act.)	{ March 13th, sailed from Plymouth. April, Ascension. May 10th, Gambla. Left for Ascension. June, St. Helena.
Chanticleer . . . . .	2 .	Com. H. Foster (b) .	{ Scientific Expedition. Cape of Good Hope. May, Ascension.
Herald . . . . .	10 .	Capt. G. B. Maxwell	Portsmouth, refitting.
Pallas . . . . .	42 .	Capt. M. H. Dixon .	{ 7th July, sailed from Portsmouth for Halifax. Put into Torbay. Sailed July 12th.
Sulphur . . . . .	8 .	Com. W. T. Dance .	Swan River.
Sail 5 Guns 90			

## FITTING FOR SERVICE.

Columbine . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. W. Gabriel	{ Portsmouth. 19th May, returned from North America.
Dryad . . . . .	42 .	Capt. J. Hayes, O.B.	{ Commissioned at Plymouth, 24th May, for Coast of Africa.
Pelican . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. Gape . . .	{ March 24th, arrived at Portsmouth from the Mediterranean. Paid off at Chatham 14th April. Commissioned April 15th for Mediterranean. August 5th, at Portsmouth.
Raleigh . . . . .	18 .	Com. A. M. Hawkins	{ Returned to Spithead from Mediterranean, 12th November. Paid off at Woolwich, December 4th. Commissioned 13th July, for Mediterranean.
Wolf . . . . .	18 .	Com. W. Hamley . .	{ 12th March, arrived at Portsmouth from the Mediterranean. 30th March, paid off. 10th June, commissioned for East Indies.
Sail 5 Guns 114			

## SURVEYING SERVICE.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Adventure . . . . .	6 .	Com. P. P. King .	South America.
Ætna . . . . .	6 .	Com. E. Belcher .	Africa. Fitting at Portsmouth.
Beagle . . . . .	6 .	Com. R. Fitzroy . .	South America.
Blossom . . . . .	16 .	Com. R. Owen . .	April, St. Domingo. May, Silver Ka Passage
Investigator . . . . .	16 .	Mr. G. Thomsa . .	Shetland Islands
Mastiff . . . . .	6 .	Lt. W. J. Colling .	Morea.
Meteor . . . . .	8 .	Com. R. Copeland .	Morea.
Monkey . . . . .		Lieut. B. Allen . .	Tender to Blossom.
Protector . . . . .	2 .	Com. W. Hewett . .	North Sea.
Sail 9	Guns 66		

## PAID OFF INTO ORDINARY, SINCE JANUARY.

Arachne . . . . .	18 .	Com. H. S. Nixon .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from West Indies 28th June. Paid off at Plymouth 13th July.
Asia . . . . .	84 .	{ Captain W. J. H. Johnstone . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean 27th May. Paid off 19th June.
Barham . . . . .	50 .	Capt. Sir J. Louis, Bt.	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from West Indies June 26th. Paid off at Woolwich 12th August.
Cadmus . . . . .	19 .	{ Com. Sir T. R. T. Thompson . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 20th April, from South America. 7th May paid off.
Camelion . . . . .	19 .	Com. A. Luckraft .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth 9th March. Paid off 22d March.
Dartmouth . . . . .	42 .	{ Captain Sir T. Fellowes, Kt. C.B. .	{ 26th February, arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean. 15th March, paid off at Chatham.
Erebus . . . . .	Bomb .	Com. P. Broke . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean 20th June. 20th July, paid off.
Fairy . . . . .	10 .	Com. F. Blair . . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 16th June, from West Indies. 30th June, paid off at Chatham.
Forte . . . . .	44 .	J. Coghlan . . . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 13th June, from South America. Paid off at Plymouth, 3d July.
Hecla . . . . .	6 .	Com. T. Harding, (act.)	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from Africa, 13th April. Paid off at Woolwich, 20th May.
Heron . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. Burnet . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 28th February, from South America. Paid off 16th March.
Hussar . . . . .	46 .	Capt. E. Boxer . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 4th July, from North America. Paid off at Chatham, 26th July.
Infernal . . . . .	Bomb .	Com. O. G. S. Guinnig	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean, 27th May. 11th June paid off at Chatham.
Isis . . . . .	50 .	{ Capt. Sir T. Staines, K.C.B. . . . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean, 25th May. 4th June, paid off at Chatham.
Java . . . . .	52 .	Capt. W. F. Carroll, C.B.	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from East Indies, 8th January. Paid off 28th.
Ocean . . . . .	80 .	Capt. P. Campbell, C.B.	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 15th March, from Mediterranean. Paid off at Plymouth, 16th May.
Pandora . . . . .	18 .	Com. J. F. Gordon .	{ Arrived at Plymouth, 3d February, from East Indies. Paid off 18th February.
Pelorus . . . . .	18 .	Com. M. Quinn . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 9th May, from Mediterranean. Paid off 21st May, at Chatham.
Ramillies . . . . .	74 .	Capt. H. Pigott . .	{ Paid off at Chatham, 16th March.
Spartiate . . . . .	70 .	Capt. F. Warren . .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean, 24th March. Paid off 12th April.
Sibylle . . . . .	48 .	Capt. F. A. Collier .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 26th June, from Africa. Paid off 7th July.
Tyne . . . . .	28 .	Capt. Sir R. Grant .	{ Arrived at Portsmouth, 27th May, from North America. Paid off 11th June.
Victory . . . . .	104 .		{ Paid off at Portsmouth, 30th April.

## ANNALS OF THE BRITISH FLEET.

	Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.	Principal Commanders-in-Chief.
	<b>1804.</b> War with France, Holland, and Spain.	Channel.—Adm. Hon. W. Cornwallis. Portsmouth.—Adm. Montagu. Plymouth.—{ Vice Adm. Sir J. Colpoys, and Vice Adm. Young. Cork.—Adm. Lord Gardner. North Sea and Downs.—{ Adm. Lord Keith. Halifax.—V. Adm. Sir A. Mitchell. East Indies.—{ V. Adm. P. Rainier, R. Adm. Sir E. Pellew. Jamaica.—R. Adm. Sir J. T. Duckworth. Mediterranean.—{ V. Adm. Lord Nelson.

## DISTRIBUTION OF THE BRITISH NAVAL FORCE IN EACH MONTH OF 1804.

Stations.	Number of Ships.											
	January.	February.	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	September.	October.	November.	December.
	No.	The Return for this Month is wanting, and all our research for it has been unsuccessful.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.
In Port and fitting . . . . .	93		75	66	84	82	105	110	124	147	147	170
In the English and Irish Channels . . . . .	100		117	121	120	122	132	131	141	149	169	161
In the Downs and North Seas . . . . .	81		07	103	110	122	130	153	138	166	161	162
West Indies and on the passage . . . . .	20		31	33	35	43	42	41	40	30	35	32
At Jamaica . . . . .	21		20	22	26	26	35	37	35	36	35	37
In America and at Newfoundland . . . . .	10		6	7	7	14	8	8	8	14	11	11
Cape of Good Hope, East Indies, } and on the passage . . . . .	21		20	30	31	31	30	26	27	27	28	28
Coast of Africa . . . . .	2		3	3	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2
Spain, Portugal, and Gibraltar . . . . .	5		12	11	13	12	7	8	4	7	6	13
Mediterranean, and on the passage . . . . .	20		41	44	38	38	41	41	42	40	39	38
Hospital and Prison Ships . . . . .	12		15	14	14	15	15	16	10	16	10	16
Guard Ships . . . . .	21		21	23	25	24	20	20	17	17	15	15
Total Ships in Commission . . . . .	412		467	477	507	533	567	595	594	660	664	685
Receiving Ships . . . . .	13		10	13	13	12	12	12	14	11	12	14
Serviceable and repairing for Service . . . . .	60		22	20	18	16	20	23	32	32	31	30
In Ordinary . . . . .	114		130	134	134	127	128	125	124	118	115	105
Building . . . . .	43		60	66	66	64	89	80	80	70	64	62
Grand Total . . . . .	651		764	710	738	752	816	841	824	891	889	905

## Number of Seamen voted for the Year 1804, including 22,000 Marines, 100,000.

For wages for ditto . . . . .	£2,405,000	0	0
For victuals for ditto . . . . .	2,470,000	0	0
For wear and tear of ships in which they are to serve . . . . .	3,900,000	0	0
For ordnance sea service on board such ships . . . . .	325,000	0	0
For the ordinary of the Navy . . . . .	1,020,670	9	9
For the extraordinary ditto. . . . .	948,520	0	0
For hire of transports . . . . .	709,249	9	8
For prisoners of war in health . . . . .	220,166	8	1
For sick prisoners of war . . . . .	42,000	0	0
For increasing the Naval defence of the country . . . . .	310,000	0	0

£.12,350,606 7 6



ACTIONS, AND OCCURRENCES, AND CHRONOLOGICAL EVENTS OF THE  
BRITISH NAVY.

January 2. *La Creole*, (F.) A. Bissell, 40, T. 1803, foundered on her passage from Jamaica, crew saved by the *Cumberland*, 74.—3. The *Archer*, (G. V.) 14, Lieut. J. Sheriff, after a short action off Boulogne, captured a French lugger gun vessel of one 18 and one 12-pounder, commanded by an *Ensign de Vaisseau*.—5. *Les Freres Unis*, (French), 8 guns, 134 men, taken by the *Caroline*, 30, B. W. Page, East Indies.—6. *Raven*, (Bg.) (F.) S. Swaine, 18, T. 1799, lost on the south-west of Sicily, crew saved.—10. The boats of the *Scourge*, 10, W. Woolridge, commanded by Lieut. W. J. Hughes, cut out of the *Vlie Roal*, from under the batteries, mounting 6 guns, an English ship of 400 tons burthen, mounting 8 guns, laden with timber, which had been captured by the enemy.—14. The boats of the *St. Fiorenzo*, 40, J. Bingham, Malabar coast, captured the *Passe Par Tout* (French *chasse-maree*).—16. *Le Hazard*, (French), brig, 6 guns, 34 men, captured by the *Speedwell*, brig, 14, W. Robertson.—21. The *Cerberus*, 32, W. Selby, captured off Cape La Hogue, *Le Chameau*, 300 tons, armed with 4 guns and 2 swivels.—24. *Belleme*, (French), 8 guns, 24 men, captured by the *Cyane*, sloop, 18, — Nourse, Leeward Island station.—25. *Le Furet*, (French), 4 guns, 45 men, and the *Bijou*, 6 guns, 60 men, captured by the *St. Lucia*, sloop, 14, C. Shipley, Leeward Island station.—27. *L'Harmonie*, (French), schooner, 12 guns, 82 men, captured by the *Cyane*, sloop, 18, — Nourse, Leeward Island station.—30. The *Tribune*, Capt. Bermet, 36, and *Hydrax*, G. Mundy, 38, fell in with twenty of the enemy's flotilla off Cape La Hogue, from St. Maloes, bound to Cherbourg, and captured three gun-brigs and a lugger.

February 4. Four boats of the *Centaur*, 74, Commodore S. Hood, conducted by Lieut. R. C. Reynolds, boarded and cut out from under Fort Edward, Martinique, *Le Curieux*, 16.—The *General de Caen*, (French) ship, 26 guns, 200 men, captured by the *Caroline*, 30, B. W. Page, in the Indian Sea.—6. The *Serpent*, schooner, captured by *La Supérieure*, schooner, 10, Lieut. W. C. Prourow.—Fearless, (G. V.) Lieut. G. Williams, 12, 1793, lost off Bedding Point, Cawsand Bay.—14. *Le Re-compense*, (French) schooner, 10 guns, 70 men, captured by the *St. Lucia*, sloop, 14, C. Shipley, Leeward Island station.—Hussar, P. Wilkinson, 38, 1799, struck on the Saints in the Bay of Biscay, and lost, crew saved.—10. The homeward-bound East India Fleet of Merchantmen, under Commodore N. Dance, beat off and completely foiled a French squadron, under Admiral Lurois, consisting of an eighty-four gun ship, three frigates, and a brig; the valuable cargo was safely brought into port.\*—19. *Cebete*, (F.) Lieut. J. Patey, 12, T. 1800, missed stays, lost on Berry Head, Torbay, subsequently weighed up.—24. The *Stork*, sloop, 18, G. Le Geyt, Jamaica Station, captured the *Coquette* French schooner, 2 guns, with 95 men.—*La Jenne Addell*, (French), row-boat, 2 swivels, 12 men, captured by the boats of the *Desiree*, 36, H. Whitby, Jamaica station.—26. *Flebnstier*, (French), schooner, 6 guns, 68 men, taken by *L'Heureux*, 24, L. O. Bland, Leeward Island Station.

March 1. The *Lilly*, sloop, 18, W. Lyall, near Bermuda, captured the Dutch schooner *Drask*, 5.—The *Weasel*, (bug), W. Layman, 14, B. 1799, driven on shore in a gale, near Cabotta Point, Gibraltar Bay, and went to pieces.—8. Capt. Dixon, of his Majesty's frigate, *Inconstant*, with a store ship, and some sloops under his command, having arrived off the Island of Gorée, and suspecting the settlement to be in the hands of the enemy,† dispatched his first Lieutenant to ascertain the fact; who not returning nor making the signal agreed upon, Capt. Dixon commenced hostilities by cutting out a ship in the harbour, and stationing his small force in such a position as to cut off all succours from Senegal. This led to the English columns being hoisted over the French, and the garrison, consisting of 300 black and white troops, capitulated.—Two boats of the *Cruiser* and *Rattler* sloops, directed by Lieut. Francis Cameron, cut out in the night from the harbour of Stueys, the *Colombe*, (French cutter), but she stuck on the bar and was burnt.—9. *Jeune Henri*, (French), brig, 14 guns, 50 men, taken by the *Tartar*, letter of marque, 10, F. Pironet, lat. 45 deg. N. long. 7 deg. W.—10. *Rose*, (French) schooner, 1 gun, 50 men, taken by *L'Eclair*, schooner, 10, Lieut. W. Carr.—12. The *Harpy*, 18, E. Heywood, captured near Calais the *Penriche*, 2.—13. *Mosambique*, (French) schooner, 10 guns, taken by the *Fort Diamond*, armed sloop, L. T. Forrest, Leeward Island station.—16. *Brave*, (French) ship, 16 guns, 110 men, taken by the *Loire*, 40, F. Maitland, Irish station.—18. *La Peque*, 40, C. B. H. Ross, Jamaica station, captured *La Terreur*, French cutter, 14.—21. The *Wolverene*, (sloop) H. Gordon, 16, B. 1796, surrendered, while sinking, to two French privateers, one of 36, the other of 20 guns, after an action of three quarters of an hour, on her passage, as convoy, towards Newfoundland.‡—22. *Le Tyson*, (French) schooner, 6 guns, 50 men, captured by the *Cambrian*, 40,

\* The value of the fleet thus gallantly preserved was estimated at above £8,000,000 sterling. Most liberal rewards were voted to Commodore Dance and his gallant companions, by the Committee of the Patriotic Fund; and the East India Company voted pieces of plate and money to the amount of £50,000 for this service. Commodore Dance also received the honour of Knighthood from the King.

† Captured on the 18th January. See Military Annals.

‡ From the miserable and wretched system of economy that had been introduced at the peace, we now had an exhausted, unpaired, and ill equipped fleet. In the military branch of the naval department, the greatest deficiency both in measures of precaution, as well as offence, were observable. The merchantmen were obliged to proceed to their respective destinations under the protection of vessels utterly incompetent to the service. Among many other proofs of this fact, may be adduced that of the Newfoundland fleet, which was taken, and the vessel of war, as recorded above, the *Wolverene*, sent as an escort, actually sunk.

The unparalleled difficulty of our naval affairs compelled a change at the Admiralty, and Lord Mel-

W. Bradley.—23. The Pinnacle and Cutter of the Stork, 18, G. Le Geyt, West Indies, captured the Antelope, 4, Dutch vessel.—25. The Magnificent, W. H. Jervis, 74, B. 1796, wrecked near the Pierres Norres, or Black Rocks, in the environs of Brest, crew saved, but 86 made prisoners.—La Rose, (French), 1 gun, 40 men, taken by L'Eclair's boat.—26. L'Alexandre, (French), schooner, 8 guns, 68 men, taken by the Cambrian, 40, W. Bradley.—Le Petite Harinoine, (French), schooner, 2 guns, 22 men, taken by the Franchise, J. Murray.—27. L'Egyptienne, (French), ship, 36 guns, 240 men, taken by the Hypomenes, sloop, 16, C. Shipley, Jamaica station.—“The officers and men behaved with that coolness and intrepidity inherent in Englishmen.”—DISPATCH.—28. The sum of £.265,326 voted by the House of Commons to Admiral Lord Hood, his officers, and crew, being the value of the ships destroyed and captured at Toulon.—30. L'Herondelle, (French), felucca, 1 gun, 44 men, taken by the Stork, sloop, 18, G. Le Geyt, Leeward Island station.—31. Capts. G. N. Hardinge and Charles Pelly, of the sloops Scorpion and Beaver, 18, made a spirited and gallant attack with the boats of the ships, on the Dutch brig Atalanta, of 16 guns, and 76 men, at anchor within the Vliet Roads, and after a sharp contest took possession of her. The Scorpion had 5 wounded. The Captain of the Atalanta was killed; 4 officers and 6 seamen wounded. “The intrepidity of British seamen overcame every obstacle, (she, the Atalanta, being in all respects prepared with boarding, netting, &c.) and after a sharp contest we were in full possession of her.”—DISPATCH.

April 2. The Apollo,\* J. W. T. Dixon, 36, B. 1799, wrecked on the coast of Portugal. Captain, and many of the crew perished.—The Hindostan, (S. S.) John Le Gros, 50, P. 1795, took fire in the hold, and burned in the Bay of Rosas, Mediterranean, 5 men perished.—The Swift, (Cutter), Lieut. T. M. Leake, 8, (hired), taken by a French Privateer, of 8 guns, and 56 men, in the Mediterranean, Commander killed.—Jean Baptiste, (French) felucca, 28 men, taken by the Racoon brig, 18, J. A. Gordon, Jamaica station.—3. Le Cazar, (French) felucca, 1 gun, 40 men, taken by the Fortunée, 36, H. Vansittart, Jamaica station.—5. L'Aventure, (French), felucca, 1 gun, 2 swivels, 26 men, taken by the Racoon brig, J. A. Gordon, Jamaica station.—28. Capt. R. Corbet, of the Bittern sloop, 18, Mediterranean station, captured, after a chase of 36 hours, with sweeps, in a perfect calm, L'Herondelle, French cutter privateer of 14 guns, and recaptured two English merchantmen.—30. Le Petite Decide, (French) lugger, 1 gun, 26 men, taken by the Ulysses, 44, E. H. Columbine, Leeward Island station.

May 5. Surinam surrendered to a naval and military force under Commodore S. Hood, and Major Gen. Sir Charles Green. The following Dutch vessels were taken, Proserpine, (since Amsterdam), 32; Pylades, corvette, (since Surinam), 18; George, (schooner), 10, and seven gun-boats (See Military Annals).—L'Alfred, (French), brig, 14 guns, 80 men, taken by the Sheerness, 44, J. Liod, East Indies.—9. The Ethalern, 36, C. Stuart, after a six hours' chase off Bergen, captured the Dutch National brig L'Union, 16 guns, 80 men.—15. Les Trois Freres, (French), 1 gun, 24 men, taken by the Ulysses, 44, E. H. Columbine.—17. Commodore Sir Sidney Smith, of the Antelope, 50, with the Penelope, 36, W. Broughton, Amiable, 32, W. Bolton, Cruiser, (sloop), John Hancock, and Rattler, (sloop), Francis Mason, attempted to prevent the enemy's flotilla, which had pushed out from Flushing, from forming a junction with that at Ostend; but the greatest part succeeded in reaching the latter place. One Schuyt, that had hauled out of the line and surrendered, was taken possession of.—

ville was appointed to succeed the Earl of St. Vincent. The appointment was most extraordinary, and it was by no means popular; but, if it must be allowed that, in nautical affairs, he was entirely unversed, that he was incompetent to wield the power of the British fleets, and direct their thunder in awful vengeance against the enemy; yet in activity of mind and plenitude of resource, Lord Melville infinitely excelled his predecessor, and he deserves no small degree of praise for the care and pains he instantly took upon his entering into office, to repair the dreadful breaches which the economical system had made in every department of the naval service. Nor, in fact, was this an easy task, for such was the mutilated and shattered state of the fleet, and to such an extent had this spirit of parsimonious reform been carried, (a spirit too prevalent even at the present day,) that when stores and timber were offered at comparatively very moderate terms, they had been refused by the Admiralty, and suffered to be sold to the agents of the enemies of the country, rather than deviate from the pernicious principle, although at the moment our dock-yards were in want of those articles for their daily consumption. But the principal service which the new First Lord of the Admiralty rendered to the Navy and to his country, was by laying down new ships of the line and frigates in the King's yards, and by restoring the practice of contracting for the building of others in those of the merchants', which had been totally laid aside, and thus providing for the future existence of our best and surest defence.

\* She had sailed from the Cove of Cork in company with the Carysfort, and 60 sail of merchant men, bound for the West Indies, on the 26th of March. On the 2nd of April, the Apollo and her convoy went on shore, and with difficulty 29 of the latter were saved, and proceeded with the Carysfort on their voyage. To what circumstance this disastrous event was owing has never yet been satisfactorily accounted for; whether to the Captain's not having kept a proper reckoning, or to his having taken charge of some vessels bound for Lisbon and Oporto; but whether it were to private or public mismanagement, certain it is that the loss to the nation was that of a fine frigate, her Captain, many of her officers, and 60 of her crew, with 40 sail of merchant ships, richly laden, and more than 500 seamen.

The failure of success principally arose from the want of gun boats, which, from the depth of water in which these vessels move, could alone act against the enemy with effect. Fifty-nine sail of the Flushing division reached Ostend in safety; and the English force, on the fall of the tide, were

20. Vinecejo, (S.) (bg.) J. Wright, 18, T. 1799, captured during a dead calm, in Quiberon Bay, by a flotilla of gun-boats and luggers.

June 10. La Liberté, (French), schooner, 1 gun, 2 swivels, 27 men, taken by the Hunter brig, 18, S. H. Inglefield, Jamaica station.

July 10. The boats of the Narcissus, 36, Capt. Donnelly; Seahorse, 38, and Maidstone, 32, commanded by Lieuts. Hyde Parker, Lumley, and Moore, the whole under the orders of Lieut. John Thompson, of the Narcissus, attacked about a dozen of the enemy's vessels at La Vaudour, in the Bay of Illerres. The attack commenced at midnight, under a tremendous fire of great guns and mucketry; notwithstanding which, the British boarded and set fire to most of the enemy's vessels, who were fully prepared, and had taken every precaution to secure them, they being moored head and stern with their bars on the beach, and completely propped together under water. One was, however, towed out in spite of their heavy and incessant fire. The British loss was 4 killed and 18 wounded.—

11. La Conception, (French), 2 guns, 47 men, taken by the Spider, schooner, Lieut. H. Shaw, Mediterranean.—12. La Jeune Clementine, (French), brig, 15 men, taken by the Sir Edward Hughes, East Indies.—14. The Demarara, (schooner), Lieut. T. Dutton, 10, captured by Le Grand Deedé, French ship, 22 guns, 150 men, after an action of half an hour in the West Indies.—The Lily, (sloop), William Compton, 16 guns, 80 men, B. 1795, taken by a French privateer, (formerly Marlborough Packet), 16 guns, 140 men, off the coast of Georgia, Captain killed.—15. La République, 1 gun, 50 men, taken by the Flying Fish, schooner.—Elizabeth, schooner, 6 guns, taken by La Corlieux, 16, G. E. B. Battersworth.—16. The French corvette, La Chmronte, 20, and brig, La Jole, 14, driven aground and burned at the entrance of Bourdeaux river, by L'Aigle, 36, George Wolfe.—23. Home station, Capt. Oliver, of the Melpomene, 44, with his squadron, bombarded Havre, and the shipping in its port. The town was set on fire, and the shipping suffered considerably.—25. Minerve, (French), ship, letter of marque, 14 guns, 111 men, taken by the Topaze, 38, T. Lake, Irish station.—31. Hirondelle, (French), schooner, 10 guns, 50 men, taken by the boats of the Tartar, 32, commanded by Lieuts. Mullah and Lockyer, Jamaica station.

August 1. Home station, Capt. Oliver, of the Melpomene, with the Ariadne, Trusty, Mugnanimie, Merlin, and Favourite; Hecla, Meteor, Explosion, and Zebra, bombs; King George, Hope, Nancy, Countess of Eglin, and Locust, cutters, made another attack on the numerous vessels in Havre Pler, as well as those which were moored outside, amounting to 28 brigs and as many luggers. The town was set on fire in two places. The attack was renewed the following day, and was incessant for near three hours with bombs and carcasses.—L'Alliance, 6 guns, 68 men, taken by the Racoon, sloop, 18, J. A. Gordon, Jamaica station.—2. The Ports of Fecamp, St. Vallery en Caux, Dieppe, Treport, the Somme, Etaples, Boulogne, Calais, Gravelines, Dunkirk, Newport, and Ostend, declared to be in a state of blockade.—10. Le Vantour, (French), felucca, 1 gun, 54 men, taken by the Fortune, 36, H. Vansittart, Jamaica station.—17. Blonde, (French), ship, 30 guns, 240 men, taken by the Loire, 40, F. J. Maitland, lat. 49 deg. 30 min. N. long. 12 deg. 20 min. W.—22. La Venus, (French), brig, 16 guns, 68 men, taken by the squadron of East India Ships, Com. Mango Gelmour, lat. 48 deg. 5 min. N. long. 13 deg. W.—23. The Pelican, brig, 18, John Marshall, Jamaica station, captured La Laurette, French schooner, pierced for 16 guns, 5.—26. The Constitution, (Cutter), Lieut. J. S. A. Dennis, 10, (hired), sunk in action with 120 sail of the enemy's gun-boats, in company with his Majesty's ships Immortalité, Harpy, and Adder, crew saved.—27. Zephyr, (French), 4 men, taken by the Terpsichore, 32, W. Bathurst, East Indies.

September 3. The Do Ruyter, D. (S. S.) Lieut. J. Beckett, 64, T. 1799, lost in the hurricane off Antigua, one man perished.—The Drake, F. (sloop), 18, T. 1800, lost by grounding on a shoal off Nevis, crew saved.—13. Uraime, (French) schooner, 3 guns, 64 men, taken by the Franchise, 38, J. Murray, Jamaica station.—20. L'Esperance, (French), settee, 10 guns, 54 men, taken by L'Alcion, brig, 16, H. W. Pearse, off Gibraltar.—25. The Georgiana, (A.) cutter, Lieut. J. Kneeshaw, (hired), grounded in the mouth of the Seine, with an ebb tide, set on fire and destroyed by the crew, who escaped.—30. Hazard, (French), 16 guns, 50 men, taken by Echo, sloop, 16, E. Boger, off the Island of Bonaire.

October 2. An experiment was made to try the practicability of burning the enemy's flotilla\* when out in Boulogne Roads. For this purpose a new description of fire-ship† was invented. The expedition was superintended by Admiral Lord Keith and Sir Home Popham. The operations commenced

obliged to haul off into deep water, after being nearly a whole day engaged, and the loss of about 50 men in killed and wounded.

\* Great preparations were made during this year in the different ports on the French coast and Holland, professedly for the invasion of Great Britain. A prodigious flotilla of gun-boats, &c. was collected in the port of Boulogne, and a large encampment of troops formed in its neighbourhood. Every opportunity was taken, and different plans tried by our squadrons for a destruction of the enemy's flotilla; the most accessible points of our coast were fortified, and a general system of defence was adopted throughout the country to repel any attempt of the enemy.

† Three smacks were loaded with forty barrels of gunpowder, covered with flint stones closely stowed. The smacks were sunk very low in the water, painted to resemble the sea, and scarcely distinguishable from it at night. They were furnished with a box of machinery upon the principle of clock-work, which, upon being put in motion, by a string pulled by the conductor, would, after any given interval from ten minutes to six hours, produce an explosion. They were towed by the ships as near as possible to the enemy, and then a person in a small boat (a catamaran) with a paddle, con-



at a quarter past nine o'clock in the evening, and terminated at a quarter past five in the morning of the 3rd, during which time the several vessels prepared for the purpose were exploded amongst or very near to the flotilla, but on account of the very great distance at which they lay from each other, no extensive injury was effected.\*—3. As Capt. John Hancock, of the Cruiser, (sloop), 18, with the gun-brigs and cutters, Blazer, 12, Conflict, 14, Tigress, 12, Admiral Mitchell, 12, Griffin, 6, and Essex, 14, were standing in to reconnoitre the point of Boulogne, the enemy's flotilla, consisting of two prame ships, with 18 schuyts, put to sea from Ostend to run to the westward. Capt. Hancock brought to close action the headmost ship, which continued for some time, but the tide fell so rapidly, and the enemy kept in such shoal water, he was obliged to desist. Lieut. Ormsby, in endeavouring to close with the enemy, ran the Conflict aground, and he was under the necessity of quitting her with his people. The English squadron had one seaman killed and eleven wounded.—5. The Medee, (since Imperieux), 44, La Fama, 36, La Clara, (since Leocadia), 36, (Spanish ships) taken,† after a severe action, by the Indefatigable, 40, Graham Moore, Medusa, 38, John Gore, Lively, 38, G. E. Hammond, and Amphion, 32, S. Sutton, off Cape St. Mary. Lt. Mercedes, 36, took fire and blew up while engaging the Amphion in this action. The loss on the part of the English was very trifling; that of the Spaniards was (independently of 240 lives lost by the explosion of the frigate) nearly 100 in killed and wounded.—8. Capt. Henneker, of the Albacore, (sloop), 18, attacked and drove four French gun luggers on the rocks of Gromez, within a few hundred yards of the French coast, and under a heavy fire from the enemy's batteries and vessels.—17. Napoleon, (French) ship, 18 guns, 150 men, taken by the Barbadoes, 28, J. Nourse, lat. 17 deg. 40 min. N. long. 50 deg. 54 min. W.—18. Le Contra, Admiral Magon, (French), brig, 17 guns, 84 men, taken by the Cruiser, sloop, 18, J. Hancock; Bold and Ann, gun-brigs; and Florence, cutter, North Sea.—21. La Cracieuse, (French) schooner, 14 guns, 55 men, captured by the Blanche, 36, Z. Mudge, off Curaçoa.—22. Le Chasseur, (French), 5 guns, 66 men, taken by La Supérieure, schooner, 12, W. C. Fromm, off Monte Christi.—24. The Conflict, (G. V.) Lieut. C. Ormsby, 14, B. 1801, grounded in chase of the enemy near Nienport, crew saved.

November — L'Henrcux, (French), sloop, 10 guns, 80 men, taken by the Barbadoes, 28, J. Nourse.—12. The Lord Eldon, (A. S.) F. Newcombe, 16, (hired) taken in the Straits of Gibraltar, by several Spanish gun boats; afterwards retaken.—Le Buonaparte, (French) brig, 18 guns, 150 men, taken by the Cyane, sloop, 18, G. Cadogan, off Mariagalante.—19. The Romney, Hon. John Colvill, 50, B. 1762, run aground in a fog, on the Haaks, near the Texel, and lost, crew saved.‡—The Hannibal, (A. S.) R. L. J. O'Connor, 16, (hired), drifted from her anchors in the Downs, and lost near Sandown Castle, crew saved.—24. The Venerable, John Hunter, 74, B. 1784, struck on the sunken rocks near Roundham Head, Torbay, and lost, crew saved.—25. The Medusa, John Gore, in company with the Donegal, off Cadiz, captured the Matilda, (since Hamadryad), 36, Spanish vessel. The Donegal, 90, Sir R. S. Strachan, Bart. off Cadiz, captured the Amphitrite, (since Blanche), 36.

December — The Duke of Clarence, (A. C.) Lieut. B. N. Clements, 10, (hired), struck on a rock in chase, and lost on the coast of Portugal, crew saved.—6. The Norne Fortunée, (brig), wrecked on the west end of Atwood Kay, in the West Indies, crew saved, after remaining eight days without provisions, and suffering every hardship.—The Constance, (armed cutter), Lieut. Menzies, 6, (hired), lost off the coast of Ireland, crew saved.—7. The Polyphemus, 61, John Launford, Lively, 38, G. E. Hammond, in sight of Cape St. Mary, captured the Santa Gertruyda, (with 1,215,000 dollars, &c.) 36, Spanish vessel.—12. La Racroleuse, (French) lugger, 14 guns, 50 men, taken by the Favourite, 18, G. Foote, Home station.—Le Tigre, (French) ship, letter of Marque, 18 guns, 40 men, taken by the Flisgard, 38, M. R. Kerr.—13. The Regulus, (French) brig, 11 guns, 84 men, taken by the Princess Charlotte, 40, F. T. Gardner, West Indies.—15. The Gertrude, (schooner), Lieut. Broad, 16, (hired), run down in the channel by L'Aigle, frigate, crew saved.—18. The Starling, (gun-brig), Lieut. George Shottowe, 14, B. 1801, went on shore near Calais in a fog, and destroyed, crew saved.—19. An embargo having been laid upon all British ships in the ports of Spain, the same measure was adopted with respect to all Spanish ships in the ports of the United Kingdom.—20. The Tartarus, (Bomb), T. Withers, 12, P. 1797, driven on Margate Sands in a gale and wrecked, crew saved.—The Megnonne, (sloop), F. 18, T. 1803, driven on shore, and rendered disserviceable, on the Leeward Island station, crew saved.—21. The Severn, Prince of Bouillon, 44, B. 1786, driven on shore in a gale, and wrecked in Grenville Bay, Jersey.—25. The Mallard, (G. V.) 14, B. 1801, ran on shore off

tinued to tow them till they were alongside the enemy's vessels. Besides these were five sloops fitted as fire-ships.

\* Thus terminated an enterprize, in the preparations of which much expense and ingenuity had been employed, and which in derision has been termed "the Catamaran Project."

† The ships thus captured were convoyed to England, and their lading was found to be of immense value, in coined and uncoined gold and silver, and precious merchandize, the produce of Spanish America.

‡ On the 20th most of the officers and crew quitted her on rafts and in the boats: they were made prisoners by the boats of the Dutch Fleet, and the ship soon after went to pieces. The accident originated in the Romney mistaking three American ships, wrecked the night before on the Haak Sands, for part of our Texel Fleet at anchor. The British officers were immediately released on their parole.

§ She was a very fine ship, and bore Lord Duncan's flag in the ever memorable fight of Camperdown.



Calais, and taken.—The Diamond, 36, T. Elphinstone, captured the Infanta Carlos, corvette, (with 120,000 dollars, &c.) 16.—The Diana, 38, T. J. Maling, in company with La Peque, 40, C. B. H. Ross, off Attavella, captured the Deligentia, (since Legara) 18, Spanish vessel.

## OBITUARY, 1804.

March 18. At Torness, Devon, Rear-Admiral Epworth.\*

March 19. At Dublin, Captain Sir Alexander Schomberg, Knt.†

May 26. Vice-Admiral Christopher Parker,‡ only son of Admiral Sir Peter Parker.

August 3. Of the gout in his stomach, the gallant Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, aged 73.

## COMMANDING OFFICERS WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE SERVICE.

Commander Henry Baker, Pelican sloop, 16, drowned.§

Commander William Compton, Lilly sloop, 16, killed.

Lieutenant W. T. Martin Leake, Swift cutter, killed.

Post-Captain J. W. T. Dixon, Apollo, 38, drowned.

Commander R. Carthew Reynolds,|| Curieux, sloop, 16.

\* He was an officer in Admiral Keppel's ship at the taking of the Havannah, 1760, and was present at many of the naval conquests during that war.

† The eldest Captain in the Royal Navy, his commission being dated in 1757. He was an experienced and gallant officer, displayed great bravery at the relief of Quebec, and had a thorough knowledge of naval tactics.

‡ This officer distinguished himself on many occasions in the West Indies, particularly at the siege of Onoa, where he led the attack against the fort as Captain of the Lowestoff. He served under Lords Rodney, St. Vincent, Howe, and Gardner; Admirals Cornwallis and Sir John Colpoys. His ship was always in the best state of discipline, and for this simple reason, there was no needless severity towards the men, no offensive haughtiness to the officers; he supported the dignity of a commander upon deck, and exhibited the easy manners of a gentleman in the cabin. When Lord Nelson was receiving the meed of well earned applause at a royal table, he observed (with the generosity which ever accompanies genuine merit) that his successes were owing to his good fortune which had placed him in those stations: "For," said he, "there are many other officers who would have done as much, under similar circumstances, one I will venture to name—Christopher Parker."

§ In an attempt to save from destruction the crew of a foundering Spanish schooner.

|| He had obtained the command of the Curieux for his gallant conduct in cutting her out from under Fort Edward, Martinique, having received seven wounds in the conflict. He died of fever.

## CHANGES IN THE STATIONS OF CORPS

## SINCE OUR LAST.

1st Life Guards	from	Regent's Park	to	Hyde Park.
2d Ditto	from	Hyde Park	to	Brighton.
Royal Horse Ditto	from	Windsor	to	Regent's Park.
5th Dragoon Ditto	from	Coventry	to	Windsor.
14th Ditto	from	Brighton	to	Birmingham.
1st Batt. Grenadier Ditto	from	Windsor	to	Tower of London.
2d Ditto Ditto	from	Westminster	to	Windsor.
3d Ditto Ditto	from	Tower of London	to	Westminster.
2d Ditto Coldstream Ditto	from	Knightsbridge	to	Portman Street.
1st Ditto 3d Foot Ditto	from	King's Mews	to	Dublin.
2d Ditto Ditto	from	Portman Street	to	Knightsbridge.
25th Foot Reserve Companies	from	Edinburgh	to	Glasgow.
27th Ditto Ditto	from	Cork	to	Youghal.
50th Ditto	from	Dublin	to	Waterford.
60th Ditto 1st Batt.	from	Limerick	to	Cork.*
74th Ditto	from	Cork	to	Limerick
83d Ditto on route to Enniskillen.				
86th Ditto Reserve Companies	from	Cork	to	Jersey.
88th Ditto	from	Cephalonia	to	Corfu.†
92d Ditto	from	Kilkenny	to	Berr.

\* Under Orders for Gibraltar.

† Ordered to England.

## MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &amp;c.

FROM JUNE 22 TO JULY 27.

## WAR OFFICE, JULY 27.

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST NUMBER.)

Memorandum.—The half-pay of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from the 27th inst. inclusive, upon their receiving a commutation allowance for their commissions:—

Assist.-Surg. Frederick Blundstone White, h. p. 73d Foot; Lieut. John Macleod, h. p. 27th Foot; Lieut. Frederick Hope Moncreiff Pattison, h. p. 6th Foot; Sec.-Lieut. John Palmer, h. p. 2d Ceylon Regt.; Ens. Thomas Lloyd Williamson, h. p. 97th Foot; Assist.-Surg. John Jeremiahs Blgsby, h. p. Hospital Staff; Quart.-mast. George Tyrrell, h. p. Rl. York Rangers; Assist.-Surg. William Gibney, h. p. 12th Lt. Drs.; Lieut. Edward Hardy Adams, h. p. 64th Foot; Lieut. George Grenville Plgott, h. p. 12th Lt. Drs.; Lieut. Edward Marlborough Fitzgerald, h. p. 31st Foot; Assist.-Surg. John Mort Bunny, h. p. 43d Foot; Capt. William Williams, h. p. 26th Foot (temporary rank); Hospt.-Assist. Alexander Angers, h. p.; Hospt.-Assist. Michael Gallagher, h. p.; Lieut. Henry Stewart Nixon, h. p. 10th Foot; Lieut. John Edmonds, h. p. 21st Foot.

## OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JULY 31.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery.—Lieut.-Col. Robt. Pym, to be Col. vice Pritchard, removed as a General Officer; Capt. and Brevet-Major Thomas Hutchesson, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Pym; Sec.-Capt. William Bell, to be Capt. vice Hutchesson; First-Lieut. William Ingilby, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Bell; Sec.-Lieut. Rubert Roc Fisher, to be First-Lieut. vice Ingilby; First-Lieut. and Adjut. Thomas Orlando Cater, to be Sec.-Capt.; Lieut.-Col. William Robert Cary, to be Col. vice Viney, removed as a General Officer; Capt. and Brevet-Major Edward Charles Whinyates, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Cary; Sec.-Capt. George Brodie Fraser, to be Capt. vice Whinyates; First-Lieut. Henry Pester, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Fraser; Sec.-Lieut. John William Ormsby, to be First-Lieut. vice Pester; Lieut.-Col. George Forster, to be Col. vice Beevor, removed as a General Officer; Capt. and Brevet-Major John Michell, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Forster; Sec.-Capt. Matthew Louis, to be Capt. vice Michell; First-Lieut. Michael Tweedie, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Louis; Sec.-Lieut. Arthur Joseph Taylor, to be First-Lieut. vice Tweedie.

## WAR OFFICE, AUGUST 3.

2d Regt. Dr. Gds.—Brevet-Col. James Hay, from h. p. 17th Light Drs. to be Lieut.-Col.

3d Regt. Light Drs.—Major Charles Stisted, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.

6th Regt. Drs.—Herbert Hallen, Gent. to be Vet.-Surg. vice Percivall, app. to the Ordnance Service in Ireland.

6th Regt. Light Drs.—Capt. James Thomas Lord Brudenell, to be Major by p. vice Morgell, who ret.; Lieut. James M'Call, to be Capt. by p. vice Lord Brudenell; Cornet Freeman Thomas, to be Lieut. by p. vice M'Call; Robert Peel, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Thomas.

10th Light Drs.—Cornet Charles Fitzherbert, to be Lieut. by p. vice Osborne, prom.; Henry Nerman, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Fitzherbert.

11th Light Drs.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Nicholas Brutton, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.

12th Light Drs.—Lieut. Edward Vandeleur, to be Capt. by p. vice Harington, who ret.; Cornet Hon. Charles Robert Weld Forester, to be Lieut. by p. vice Vandeleur; Ens. Hon. Corn. O'Callaghan, from 76th Foot, to be Cornet, by p. vice Forester.

13th Light Drs.—Brevet-Col. Sir Thomas Noel Hill, K.C.B., from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col.

1st or Gren. Regt. of Foot Gds.—Capt. and Lieut.-Col. Samuel Lambert, to be Major, with the rank of Col.; Lieut. and Capt. Lonsdale Boldero, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Lambert.

Coldstream Regt. of Foot Gds.—Col. Dan Mackinnon, to be Lieut.-Col.; Brevet-Col. Francis Miles Milman, to be Major, vice Mackinnon; Lieut. and Capt. Hon. James Forbes, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Milman. To be Lieuts. and Capt.—Ens. and Lieut. John Christie Clitherow, vice Forbes; Ens. and Lieut. George Gordon Drummond, by p. vice Dent, who rets. To be Ens. and Lieut. by p. Ens. Charles Whitley Deans Dundas, from 42d Foot, vice Drummond.

3d Regt. of Foot Gds.—Brevet-Col. William Augustus Keate, to be Lieut.-Col.; Brevet-Col. Douglas Mercer, to be Major, vice Keate; Brevet-Major Henry Hawkins, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Mercer.

3d Regt. of Foot.—Lieut.-Col. Samuel Mitchell, from 31st Foot, to be Lieut.-Col.

4th Ditto.—Lieut. William Henry Clarke, to be Capt. without p. vice Griffith, app. to 90th Foot; Ens. Alured Lonsdale, to be Lieut. vice Clarke; Gent. Cadet Farquhar M. Campbell, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Lonsdale.

18th Ditto.—Brevet-Col. George Burrell, from 90th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Brevet-Major Henry Pratt, to be Major, without p. vice Riddall, prom.; Lieut. Abraham Reed, to be Capt. vice Pratt.

20th Ditto.—Major Thomas Charles Green, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. Robert Edward Borrowes, to be Major, vice Green; Lieut. Henry Duncan Dodgin, to be Capt. vice Borrowes; Ens. Thomas Wood, to be Lieut. vice Dodgin; Ens. Francis Stanford, from 33d Foot, to be Ens. vice Wood.

23d Ditto.—Major J. C. Harrison, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. George Fielding, to be Major, vice Harrison; Lieut. John Enoch, to be Capt. vice Fielding; Sec.-Lieut. Charles Crutchley, to be First-Lieut. vice Enoch; Gent. Cadet William Godfrey Clerke Monius, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Crutchley.

25th Foot.—Lieut.-Col. Leslie Walker, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col.

31st Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Denis Daly, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col.

33d Ditto.—Gent. Cadet William T. Nixon,

from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. without p. vice Stanford, app. to 20th Foot.

35th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Robert Macdonald; from h. p. 12th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col.

52d Ditto.—Capt. George Frederick Berkeley St. John, to be Major, without p. vice M'Mair, prom. in 73d Foot.

58th Ditto.—Capt. John Wharton Frith, to be Major, without p. vice Rowan, prom.; Lieut. George Collins, to be Capt. vice Frith; Lieut. Albert Watson, from 83d Foot, to be Lieut. vice Collins.

63d Ditto.—Lieut. William Pedder, to be Capt. by p. vice Dumas, who ret.; Ens. Arthur Cunliffe Pole, to be Lieut. by p. vice Pedder; Charles Campbell Elton, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Pole.

64th Ditto.—Major Arthur Hill Dickson, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Brevet-Major Charles Bennet, to be Major, vice Dickson; Lieut. and Adjt. Adam Duncan Boyes, to be Capt. vice Bennett; Serjt.-Major James Canavan, to be Adjt. with the rank of Ens. vice Boyes, prom.

68th Ditto.—Lieut. William Gibson, to be Capt. without p. vice Gledstones, prom.

72d Ditto.—Ens. Robert Baillie, to be Lieut. by p. vice Laird, who ret.; Hon. Walter Arbuthnott, to be Ens. by p. vice Baillie.

73d Ditto.—Major James M'Nair, from 52d Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.

86th Ditto.—Lieut. William Thomas Tinne, to be Adjt. vice M'Intyre, who res. the Adjutancy only.

90th Ditto.—Capt. Honeman Mackay, to be Major, without p. vice Burrell, prom. in 18th Foot; Capt. George Darby Griffith, from 4th Foot, to be Capt. vice Mackay.

94th Ditto.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. John James Snodgrass, from h. p. to be Major, vice Peregrine Francis Thorne, who exc. receiving the diff.; Lieut. Thomas Workman, to be Capt. without p. vice Bogle, prom.

Rifle Brigade.—Major William Eccles, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. John Charles Hope, to be Major, vice Eccles; Lieut. John Fry, to be Capt. vice Hope; Sec.-Lieut. John Rooper, to be First-Lieut. vice Fry; Gent. Cadet Robert Moorson, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Rooper.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Cols. of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. William Rowan, from 58th Foot; Brevet-Lieut. Col. William Riddell, from 18th Foot. To be Majors of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. James Bogle, from 94th Foot; Brevet-Major Nathaniel Gledstones, from 68th Foot.

Garrisons.—Lieut.-Col. Sir Warren Marmaduke Peacocke, to be Governor of Kinsale, vice Lieut.-Gen. Guard, dec.

Staff.—Brevet-Col. George Charles D'Anguilar, to be Dep.-Adjt.-Gen. to the troops serving in Ireland; Brevet-Col. Sir Guy Campbell, Bart. to be Dep.-Quartermast.-Gen. to the troops serving in Ireland; Lieut.-Col. Thomas Noel Harris, on h. p. to be Dep.-Adjt.-Gen. to the troops serving in Canada, vice Col. Sir Thomas Noel Hill, app. Commandant to the Cavalry Depôt.

Memoranda.—His Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that the 14th (or the Duchess of

York's Own) Regt. of Light Drs. shall hereafter assume the title of the 14th (or King's) Regt. of Light Drs. instead of that of the Duchess of York's Own.

#### OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, August 9.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery.—Sec.-Lieut. George Maclean, to be First-Lieut. vice Severne, res.

#### WAR OFFICE, August 13.

Rl. Regt. of Horse Gds.—Richard Oliver, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Grleves, who ret.

4th Regt. of Dr. Gds.—Cornet Clement Robert Areber, to be Lieut. by p. vice Holden, who ret.; John Stewart Lyon, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Areber.

11th Regt. Light Drs.—Brevet-Col. William Williams Blake, from h. p. 20th Light Drs. to be Major, vice Brutton, prom.

2d Regt. of Foot.—Gent. Cadet George P. Malcolm, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Lomax, app. to 25th Foot.

15th Ditto.—Capt. George Weston, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alfred Davis, who exc. re. the diff.

16th Ditto.—Capt. George M'Donald, to be Major, by p. vice Audain, who ret.

20th Ditto.—Lieut. William Marlton, from 30th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Purlong, who exc.

22d Ditto.—Capt. William Killikelly, from h. p. 6th West India Regt. to be Capt. vice Thomas Tait, who exc.

25th Ditto.—Ens. Maraden William Lomax, from 2d Foot, to be Ens. vice Walker, who res.

30th Ditto.—Lieut. Richard Tasker Purlong, from 20th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Marlton, who exc.; Lieut. Nhon Armstrong, to be Adjt. vice Atkinson, who res. the Adjutancy only.

50th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Ryan, to be Major, without p. vice Goldie, prom.; Capt. Monson Molesworth Madden, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Ryan.

57th Ditto.—Capt. John Mann, from h. p. 40th Foot, to be Capt. vice Powell, prom.

67th Ditto.—Ens. Edward Harvey Lloyd, from h. p. to be Ens. vice Lewis Carey, who exc.

74th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Charles Clarke Hughes, M.D. from h. p. 58th Foot, to be Asslt.-Surg. vice Brisbane, who exc.

76th Ditto.—Francis Sadlier Prittie, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice O'Callaghan, app. to 12th Light Drs.

77th Ditto.—Capt. Guy Prendergast Clarke, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Bateman, prom.

84th Ditto.—Capt. Charles Westly, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Clarke, whose app. has not taken place.

86th Ditto.—To be Capts.—Lieut. John Grant, without p. vice Kirby, prom.; Capt. Henry Lowth, from h. p. vice Baines, prom.

93d Ditto.—Lieut. John Crowe, to be Capt. by p. vice Hart, who ret.; Ens. George Edward Aylmer, to be Lieut. by p. vice Crowe; Arthur Charles Fitz James, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Aylmer.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. Henry Follott Fowell, to be Capt. by p. vice Du Vernet, prom.; Sec.-Lieut. Frederick Augustus Morris, to be First-

Lieut. by p. vice Powell; William Jones, Gent. to be Sec. Lieut. by p. vice Morris.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Cols. of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Col. Sir John Harvey, h. p. 103d Foot; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Thomas Francis Wade, h. p. unatt.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Sir William Lewis Herries, h. p. as Permanent Assist.-Quartermast.-Gen.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. George Legh Coldie, from 50th Foot.

To be Majors of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Major Thomas Powell, from 57th Foot; Brevet Major Digby Mackworth, h. p. 8th Light Dis.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Henry Balneavis, h. p. 27th Foot; Brevet-Major John Bazalgette, h. p. 98th Foot; Brevet-Major Thomas Cox Kirby, from 86th Foot; Brevet-Major Thomas Josephus Baines, from 86th Foot; Brevet-Major Robert Bateman, 77th Foot; Brevet-Major William Ebhart, from Staff-Capt. at Chelsea; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Daniel Falla, h. p. 48th Foot.

Staff.—Capt. Thomas Henry Shadwell Clerke, from h. p. 57th Foot, to be Staff Capt. at Chelsea, vice Ebhart, prom.

Brevet.—To be Major-Generals in the Army—Brevet-Col. Thomas Mailey, h. p. 1st or Gren. Foot Gds.; Brevet-Col. John Le Mesurier, h. p. 17th Foot; Brevet-Col. Philip Philpot, h. p. 24th Light Dis.

To be Colonels in the Army. — Lieut.-Col. James Ogilvie, h. p. unatt.; Brevet Col. Ponsonby Watts, h. p. Independent Companies; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. George Grogan, h. p. Corsican Regt.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. John Shedden, h. p. 114th Foot.

To be Lieut.-Cols. in the Army.—Brevet-Major Edward Thomas Michell, Rl. Artil.; Brevet-Major William Cater, Rl. Artil.

To be Majors in the Army.—Capt. George Gibson, 86th Foot; Capt. Thomas Kelly, Fort-Major at Tilbury-Fort; Capt. Robert Kelly, Fort-Major at Dartmouth.

Memoranda.—The promotion of Capt. Robert S. Aitchison, of the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Major in the Army, as stated in the Gazette of the 23d ult. has not taken place.

The date of the promotion of Capt. William Wylde, of the Royal Artillery, to the rank of Major in the Army, is 16th July, 1830.

TUESDAY, AUG. 24.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the under-mentioned officers of the East India Company's forces, to take rank by Brevet in his Majesty's army, in the East Indies only, as follows:—The commissions to be dated July 22, 1823.

To be Lieut.-Generals. — Major-Gen. George Prole, Archibald Ferguson, St. George Ashe, Henry Fox Calcraft, Colin Macanlay.

To be Major-Generals.—Col. James Price, Thomas Boles, Alexander Knox, John Whittington Adams, Henry Worsley, Hugh Fraser, Hopetoun Stratford Scott, Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Robert Scott, Andrew M'Dowall, Robert Lewis.

North Somerset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—William MacAdam, Gent. to be Lieut.

Staffordshire Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Lorenzo Kirkpatrick O'Toole, Gent. to be Cornet.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

### BIRTHS.

July 17th. At Geneva, the Lady of Major-Gen. Woodford, of a son.

The Lady of Capt. W. Pritchard, R.N. of a son.

July 31st. At the Earl of Egremont's, Brighton, the Lady of Colonel George Wyndham, of a son.

Aug. 6th. At Brighton, the Lady of Lieut. G. Beaseley, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 7th. At the Fort House, Gravesend, the Lady of Major Goldfield, Royal Engineers, of a son.

At the Grange, Bedfordshire, the Lady of Capt. H. N. Smith, Royal Engineers, of a daughter, still born.

Aug. 13th. At Woolwich, the Lady of Capt. Saunders, of the Royal Horse Artillery, of a daughter.

In London, the Lady of Capt. Fyfe, Resident of Tanjore, of a daughter.

Aug. 13th. At Milton House, near Portsmouth, the Lady of Capt. Jenkin Jones, R.N. of a son.

In London, the Lady of the Hon. Capt. Brnee, of a son.

Aug. 16th. At Clifton, the Lady of Capt. the Hon. C. L. Irley, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 17th. At Stonehouse, the Lady of Lieut. Adjut. Brutton, R.M. of a daughter.

At Poole, the Lady of Capt. Barrett, R.N. of twins, a son and daughter.

Aug. 18th. At Exmouth, the Lady of Capt. Robert Inverarity, of a son.

Aug. 19th. At Blackbrook House, Southampton, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. F. Le Blanc, of a son, who survived only a few hours.

Aug. 20th. The Lady of Capt. Fletcher, Gren. Guards, of a daughter.

Aug. 21st. In London, the Lady of Commander, the Hon. F. Mande, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 21st. At Kirkby Overblow, the Lady of Capt. Style, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 25th. In London, the Lady of Major R. H. Close, of a son.

### MARRIED.

At Blackheath, J. M'Ternan, Esq. Surgeon, R.M. to Harriet, daughter of L. Hart, Esq.

July 27th. At Bath, Lieut. Donald C. Baynes, of the 67th Regt. youngest son of Sir Christopher Baynes, Bart. to Anne Maria, youngest daughter of the late Henry Boulton, Esq. of Geddington, County of Northampton.

July 28th. In London, Major Agnew Champaign, of the 9th Foot, to Rosaline Sarah, eldest daughter of John Underwood, Esq. of Gloucester Place, Portman Square.

Lieut. Vere Isham, 51st Light Infantry, to Mary, only sister of William Wood, Esq. of Brixworth Hall, Northamptonshire.

At Betchworth, Lieut. and Adjut. R. N. Bolton, 84th Regiment, to Georgiana Scadamore, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Morris, of Brockham Lodge, Surley.



At Dorchester, Lieut. Chiswick, R.N. to Miss Catherine Garland, of Dorchester.

Aug. 3d. At Worthing, Lieut. Thomas Richards Frampton, R.N. to Caroline, second daughter of John Wood, Esq. of Worthing.

Aug. 6th. In Dublin, Mark Thompson, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Miss Perry, of Bachelor's Walk, Dublin.

Aug. 13th. At Booterstown Church, county Dublin, Colonel John Millet Hamerton, h. p. 4th Regiment, to Mrs. Eleanor Landy, of Kingstown.

Aug. 17th. Lieut. St. George Caulfield, 1st Life Guards, to Susan, daughter of Lady Charlotte Crofton, and sister to the present Lord Crofton.

Colonel Grey, of Mowich, Northumberland, to Rosa Louisa, only daughter of Capt. Sturt, R.N.

Aug. 19th. At Charley, Capt. James McQueen, of the 15th Hussars, to Eliza, daughter of the late Rear Admiral Rahler.

At Islington, Capt. Glover, unatt. late of the 12th Foot, to Louisa, youngest daughter of John Bourdelain, Esq. of Highbury Grove.

Aug. 21st. At Kensington, Lieut. Chas. Forbes, 17th Lancers, second son of Sir Charles Forbes, Bart. to Caroline, second daughter of George Battye, Esq. of Campden Hill.

In London, Joseph Gay, Esq. Purser, R.N. to Miss Ann Melicant Collings, of Malta.

## DEATHS.

June 20th. At Charlton Kings, Gloucestershire, Gen. G. Warde.

Jan. 3d. At Newfoundland, Lieut.-Colonel Vigorenz, Royal Engineers.

June 20th. At Edinburgh, Major Thomson, R. Engineers.

## CAPTAINS.

Hon. C. T. Monckton, 24th Foot.

April 14th. At Hemmendorf, Hanover, Hotzen, h. p. Foreign Veteran Battalion.

July 14th. At Bath, Taylor, h. p. 59th Foot.

## LIEUTENANTS.

July 14th, 1828. Stanns, h. p. 26th Foot.

1830. Burslem, 61st Foot.

Feb. 24th. At Portsmouth, Twigg, 89th Foot.

March 1st. At Dulverton, Cranforth, h. p. 81st Foot.

May 18th. At St. Lacla, Pearse, Royal Artillery.

June 1st. At Nether Wallop, Kelly, late 5th Veteran Battalion.

Burrldge, h. p. 17th Foot.

June 10th. At Jamaica, Haywood, Royal Artillery.

June 22d. Adjutant Grant, h. p. Loudon's Corps.

June 24th. Bradish, h. p. 97th Foot.

July 30th. At Hastings, Quarter-Master Darby, late of Grenadier Guards.

## DEP.-COM.-GENERAL.

Sept. 30th, 1829. At Bilbao, Baron de Diemar, h. p.

April 15th, 1830. In London, Bagster, h. p.

July 14th. At Paris, Capt. Josiah Nisbet, R.N. This officer was the only son of Doctor Nisbet, Physician at Nevil, whose widow, who was the niece of Dr. Herbert, President of that colony, married Lord Nelson, then Captain of the Boreas frigate, on the Leeward Island station. The naval career of Capt. Nisbet commenced under that distinguished hero, on board the Agamemnon, in 1793. In the unfortunate expedition against Teneriffe, he was one of the Lieutenants of the Theseus; and at the time Nelson was shot through the right elbow, and fell, he was close to him, and placed him at the bottom of the boat. Had it not been for the presence of mind of Lieut. Nesbitt in attending to his wounds, the hero must have perished. In the first letter Nelson sent to his wife after this affair, which was the cause of his arm being amputated, he said, "I know it will add much to your pleasure to find that Josiah, under God's providence, was principally instrumental in saving my life." Lieut. Nesbitt was immediately promoted to the rank of Commander, and to the Dolphin hospital ship attached to the squadron in the Mediterranean. On the 24th of December, 1798, he was promoted to the rank of Captain, and to the Thalia frigate which he commanded until nearly the end of 1800. Some family disagreements taking place about this period, and which unfortunately led to the final separation of Lord and Lady Nelson, caused a termination of the friendship between his Lordship and Captain Nisbet, who held no appointment after having quitted the Thalia. On a promotion of Captains to the rank of Rear Admirals taking place 27th May, 1825, Captain Nisbet not having served the necessary time, was placed on the list of superannuated and retired Captains.

July 24th. At Tavistock, Major J. S. Smith, Royal Marine Artillery.

July 25th. At Caen, Normandy, Commander Francis Halliday, R.N.

July 28th. At Tours, in France, Lieut. Charles William Clarke, late of the 19th Regiment, and Brother to Sir William H. Clarke, Bart.

At Southcot, near Blideford, Devon, Capt. Buck, R.N.

At his residence at Twyford, Hants, Capt. H. J. Lyford, R.N.

Rear-Admiral George Astle.

Lieut. John Binney, R.N.

Aug. 3d. At Charlton Kings, near Cheltenham, Lieut.-Colonel Martin Leggatt, late of the 36th Regiment.

Aug. 10th. In Dublin, Capt. Henry Dallas, 37th Regiment, eldest son of Sir G. Dallas, Bart.

In London, Major C. H. Glover, late 35th Regiment of Bengal Infantry.

Aug. 14th. Rear-Admiral Hunter, at the advanced age of 98.

Aug. 18th. Capt. Arthur Richard Wellesley, of the Rifle Brigade, son of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Wellesley.

Aug. 21st. At the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, Quarter-Master Alexander Calder, aged 70.

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

JULY 1830.		Six's Thermometer.		At P.M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 8 P.M.
		Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Farts.			
☿	1	68.6	60.8	29.82	66.5	521	....	.059	E.S.E. stiff breeze, cloudy.
♀	2	68.2	60.8	29.63	63.6	546	.510	.150	S. by W. fresh breeze.
♂	3	63.5	59.2	29.63	62.0	559	.140	.050	W. by N. light breezes.
☉	4	62.8	58.3	29.77	62.8	565	.300	.100	W.S.W. fresh breezes.
☽	5	65.6	58.8	29.80	63.5	562	.010	.090	S.W. light breezes, showers.
♂	6	66.7	59.9	29.86	63.8	567	.010	.050	S.S.W. fresh breezes, cloudy.
♀	7	64.6	60.8	29.51	62.8	573	.672	.050	S.W. fresh breeze, clouds.
☿	8	64.0	61.2	29.50	62.7	494	....	.100	S.W. fresh breezes, squally.
♀	9	61.2	52.3	29.62	61.2	549	.145	.200	S.W. by W. gale of wind.
♂	10	63.8	54.8	29.82	60.7	546	....	.160	W. to S.W. light breezes.
☉	11	60.9	56.8	29.67	59.8	587	....	.100	S. by W. breezes, showers.
☽	12	62.8	58.3	29.77	61.4	566	.300	.160	W.S.W. oppressive heat.
♂	13	68.6	52.5	30.05	64	497	....	.100	S.W. light airs and calms.
♀	14	73	55.2	30.09	70.6	485	.125	.200	S.W. fresh breeze, fine day.
☿	15	73.2	55	29.96	68	485	....	.160	W.S.W. blowing hard.
♀	16	70.2	50	29.97	67.7	490	.163	.109	S.S.W. fresh breeze, clouds.
♂	17	70.6	51.5	30.00	67	488	....	.100	S. blowing fresh, clouds.
☉	18	67.9	56	29.86	61.4	535	....	.090	S.S.W. squally, threatening.
☽	19	69.5	55	29.98	64.6	520	....	.100	S. by W. light breeze.
♂	20	68.5	55.8	30.14	66	510	....	.100	S.W. fresh breeze.
♀	21	68.0	57.8	30.04	67.0	506	.010	.090	S.W. light breeze, cloudy.
☿	22	69.5	58.0	30.13	67.3	555	....	.100	S.W. light breeze, fine day.
♀	23	73.2	57	30.07	70.1	527	....	.200	W.S.W. cloudy at times.
♂	24	70.6	60	30.03	67.7	474	....	.166	N.N.W. fine clear weather.
☉	25	79	61	30.15	73.5	412	....	.109	N. by E. light airs, fine day.
☽	26	88.7	63.8	30.20	76.9	404	....	.200	N. by E. light breeze, fine day.
♂	27	81.6	70.6	30.29	78.0	380	....	.150	N.E. fresh breeze.
♀	28	79.1	73.7	30.29	78.5	402	....	.150	N.N.E. hard breeze.
☿	29	79.0	74.0	30.10	75.3	419	....	.200	N. fresh breeze, beautiful day.
♀	30	80.8	69.6	29.88	77.8	406	....	.160	S.W. light airs, thund. storm.
♂	31	75.5	68.0	30.03	68.8	421	.030	.100	W.N.W. fresh breeze.

# NARRATIVE OF THE CAMPAIGN IN HOLLAND IN 1814, WITH DETAILS OF THE ATTACK ON BERGEN-OP-ZOOM.

BY AN OFFICER PRESENT.

THERE are certain events in the life of every man on which the memory dwells with peculiar pleasure, and the impressions they leave, from being interwoven with his earliest and most agreeable associations, are not easily effaced from his mind. Sixteen years have now elapsed since the short campaign in Holland, and the ill-fated attack on Bergen-op-Zoom; but almost every circumstance that passed under my notice at that period, still remains as vividly pictured in my mind as if it had occurred but yesterday.

Our regiment, the 21st, or Royal North British Fusileers, was stationed at Fort-George when the order came for our embarkation for Holland. Whoever has experienced the dull monotony of garrison duty, may easily conceive the joy with which the intelligence was hailed. The eve of our embarkation was spent in all the hilarity inspired by the occasion, and, as may be supposed, the bottle circulated with more than ordinary rapidity. Our convoy, Capt. Nixon, R.N. in return for some kindness he had met with from my family, while on the Orkney station, insisted on my taking my passage to Helvoet Sluys, along with our commanding officer and acting-adjutant, on board his own vessel, the *Nightingale*. The scene that was exhibited next day, as we were embarking, must be familiar to most military men. The beach presented a spectacle I shall never forget. While the boats, crowded with soldiers, with their arms glittering in the sun, were pushing off, women were to be seen up to their middles in the water, bidding, perhaps, a last farewell to their husbands; while others were sitting disconsolate on the rocks, stupified with grief, and almost insensible of what was going forward. Many of the poor creatures were pouring out blessings on the officers, and begging us to be kind to their husbands. At last, when we had got the soldiers fairly seated in their places, which was no easy task, we pulled off, while the shouts of our men were echoed back in wailings and lamentations, mixed with benedictions, from the unhappy women left behind us. As for the officers, most of us being young fellows, and single, we had little to damp our joy at going on foreign service. For my own part, I confess I felt some tender regrets in parting with a fair damsel in the neighbourhood, with whom I was not a little smitten, but I was not of an age to take these matters long to heart, being scarcely sixteen at the time. Poor A—— R—— has since been consigned, by a calculating mother, to an old officer, who had nearly lost his sight, but accumulated a few thousand pounds in the West Indies.

We soon got under way, with a fair wind, for Holland. Instead of being crammed into a transport, with every circumstance which could render a sea-voyage disagreeable, we felt ourselves lucky in being in most comfortable quarters, with a most excellent gentlemanly fellow for our entertainer in Capt. Nixon. To add to our comforts, we had the regimental band with us, who were generally playing through the day, when the weather or sea-sickness would allow them. On arriving off Goeree, we were overtaken by one of the most tremendous gales I have ever experienced, and I have had some experience of the element.

since. We had come to anchor, expecting a pilot from the shore, between two sandbanks, one on each side of us, and another between us and the land. The gale commenced towards night blowing right on shore. Our awful situation may be well conceived, when the wind increased almost to a hurricane, with no hopes of procuring a pilot. The sea, which had begun to rise before the commencement of the gale, was now running mountains high, and we could see the white foam, and hear the tremendous roar of the breakers on the sandbank astern of us. Of the two transports which accompanied us with the troops on board, one had anchored outside of us, and the other had been so fortunate as to work out to sea before the gale had reached its greatest violence. We had two anchors a-head, but the sea was so high, that we had but little expectation of holding-on during the night. About midnight, the transport which had come to anchor to windward, drifted past us, having carried away her cables.

The sea every now and then broke over us from stem to stern, and we continued through a great part of the night to fire signals of distress. It is curious to observe on these occasions the different effects of danger on the minds of men. The nervous, alarmed too soon, and preparing themselves for the worst that may happen; the stupid and insensible, without forethought of danger, until they are in the very jaws of destruction, when they are taken quite unprepared, and resign themselves up to despair; and the thoughtless, whose levity inclines them to catch the external expression of the confidence or fear of those around them. About one o'clock in the morning, the captain got into bed, and we followed his example, but we had hardly lain down, when the alarm was given that one of the cables was gone. We immediately run on deck, but it was soon discovered that the wind had shifted a few points, and that the cable had only slackened a little. As the day dawned, the wind gradually abated, and at length fell off to a dead calm. A light haze hid the low land from our view, and hung over the sea, which still rolled in huge billows, as if to conceal the horrors of our situation during the preceding night. In an hour or two, the fog cleared away sufficiently to enable us to see a few miles in all directions. Every eye was strained in search of the two transports, with our regiment on board, but seeing nothing, we all gave them up for lost; for we could hardly conceive the possibility of the transport, which drifted past us in the night, escaping shipwreck on this low and dangerous coast, or of the other being able to get out to sea. By the help of our sweeps and a light breeze, we were getting more in with the land, when at last we observed a pilot-boat coming out to us. Our little Dutch pilot, when he got alongside of us, soon relieved our minds from anxiety as to the fate of one of the transports, which had fortunately escaped the sandbanks, and was safe in Helvoet Sluys.

A Dutchman being an animal quite new to many of us, we were not a little diverted with his dress and demeanour. Diederick was a little, thick-set, round-built fellow, about five feet three inches in height, bearing a considerable resemblance in shape to his boat: he was so cased up in clothes, that no particular form was to be traced about him, excepting an extraordinary roundness and projection "*a posteriori*," which he owed as much I believe to nature as his habiliments. He wore a tight, coarse, blue jerkin, or pea-jacket, on his



body, and reaching half-way down his legs, gathered up in folds tight round his waist, and bunching out amply below. His jacket had no collar, but he had a handkerchief tied round his neck like a rope, which, with his protruding glassy eyes, gave him the appearance of strangulation. On his legs he wore so many pairs of breeches and trowsers, that I verily believe we might have pulled off three or four pairs without being a whit the wiser as to his natural conformation. On his feet he wore a pair of shoes with huge buckles, and his head was crowned with a high-topped red nightcap. Thus equipped, with the addition of a short pipe stuck in his mouth, "*ecce*" Diederick, our warthy pilot, who stumping manfully up to the Captain, with his hand thrust out like a bowsprit, and a familiar nod of his head, wished him "*goeden dag*," and welcomed him cordially to Holland. I observed that our Captain seemed a little "taken aback" with the pilot's republican manners; however, he did not refuse honest Diederick a shake of his hand, for the latter had evidently no conception of a difference in rank requiring any difference in the mode of salutation. After paying his respects to the captain, he proceeded to shake us all by the hand in turn, with many expressions of goodwill to the English, whom he was pleased to say had *always* been the Dutchmen's best friends. Having completed the ceremonial of our reception, he returned to the binnacle, and hearing the leadsman sing out "by the mark three," clapping his fat fists to his sides, and looking up to see if the sails were "clean full," exclaimed with great energy, "Bout Skipp!" The captain was anxious to procure some information regarding the channels between the sandbanks, and depth of the water, but all the satisfaction our friend Diederick would vouchsafe him was, "*Ja, Mynheer, waanneer wij niet beter kan maaken dan moeten wij naar de anker komen.*"\* We soon reached Helvoet Sluys, and came to anchor for the night.

On landing next day, we found the half of the regiment which had so fortunately escaped shipwreck, with the transport which had drifted past us in the night of the gale. Here we took leave of our kind friends the captain and officers of the *Nightingale*, and next day we marched to Buitensluys, a little town nearly opposite to Willemstadt. Here we were detained for several days, it not being possible to cross the intervening branch of the sea, in consequence of the quantities of ice which were floating down from the rivers. We soon got ourselves billeted out in the town and neighbouring country, and established a temporary mess at the principal inn of the place, where we began to practise the Dutch accomplishments of drinking gin and smoking, for which we had a convenient excuse in the humidity and coldness of the climate. Our hard drinkers, of course, did not fail to inculcate the doctrine, that wine and spirits were the "sovereignest remedy" in the world for the ague, of which disease they seemed to live in constant dread, particularly after dinner. During our sojourn at Buitensluys, our great amusement through the day was skating on the ice with the country girls, who were nothing shy, and played all manner of tricks with us, by upsetting us, &c. &c. thus affording rather a dangerous

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\* "When we can't do better we must come to anchor,"—a common Dutch saying.

precedent, which was sometimes returned on themselves with interest. We are accustomed to hear of the Dutch phlegm, which certainly forms a distinguishing feature in their "physical character;" they are dull and slow in being excited to the strong emotions, but it is a great mistake to suppose that this constitutional sluggishness implies any deficiency in the milder moral virtues. The Dutch I generally found to possess, in a high degree, the kindly, charitable feelings of human nature, which show themselves to the greater advantage, from the native simplicity of their manners. I had got a comfortable billet at a miller's house, a little out of the village. The good folks finding that I was a Scotchman, for which people they have a particular liking from some similarity in their manners, began to treat me with great cordiality, and threw off that reserve, which is so natural with people who have soldiers forced into their houses whether they will or not. The miller and his cheerful "frow" never tired of showing me every kindness in their power while I remained with them, and to such a degree did they carry this, that it quite distressed me. On leaving Buitensluys, neither my landlord nor his wife would accept of any remuneration, though I urgently pressed it on them. When the avarice of the Dutch character is taken into account, they certainly deserve no small praise for this disinterested kind-heartedness.

The ice having broken up a little, we were enabled to get ferried over to Willemstadt, and proceed on our march to Tholen, where we arrived in two or three days. The cold in Holland this winter was excessive, and Tholen being within four miles of Bergen-op-Zoom, a great part of the inhabitants, as well as garrison, were every day employed in breaking the ice in the ditches of the fortifications. The frost, however, was so intense, that before the circuit was completed, which was towards evening, we were often skating on the places which had been broken in the morning; we could not, with all our exertions, break more than nine feet in width, which was but an ineffectual protection against the enemy, had they felt any inclination to attack us in this half-dilapidated fortress, with our small garrison. After we had been here some days, the remainder of our regiment, who had been saved by the transport getting out to sea, joined us. They had sprung a leak, and were near perishing, when it was fortunately stopped, and the gale abated. The first thing we all thought of on coming to Tholen was procuring snug billets, as we might remain some time in garrison. With this view, I employed a German corporal, who acted as our interpreter. He volunteered from the Veteran Battalion at Fort George to accompany us. After looking about for some time, he found out a quarter which he guessed would suit my taste. The house was inhabited by a respectable burgher, who had been at sea, and still retained the title of Skipper. His son, as I afterwards learned, had died a few months before, leaving a very pretty young widow, who still resided with her father-in-law. I had not seen her long before I became interested in her. Johanna M—— was innocence and simplicity itself; tender, soft, and affectionate; her eyes did not possess that brightness which bespeaks lively passions, and too often inconstancy; but they were soft, dark, and liquid, beaming with affection and goodness of heart. On coming home one day, I found her with her head resting on her hands and in tears; her father and mother-in-law, with their glistening eyes resting on her, with an expression of sympathy and sorrow, apparently

more for her loss than their own; as if they would have said, "Poor girl! we have lost a son, but you have lost a husband." Johanna, however, was young, and her spirits naturally buoyant: of course it cannot be supposed that this intensity of feeling could exist but at intervals. As usual, I soon made myself quite at home with the Skipper and his family, and became, moreover, a considerable favourite, from the interest I took in Johanna, and a talent at making punch, which was always put in requisition when they had a visit from the "*Predikaant*," or priest of the parish; on these occasions I was always one of the party at supper, which is their principal meal. It usually consisted of a large tureen, with bits of meat floating in fat or butter, for which we had to dive with our forks; we had also forcemeat-balls and sour-crust. The priest, who was the very picture of good-nature and good-living, wore a three-cornered cocked-hat, which, according to the fashion of the middle classes, never quitted his head, excepting when he said grace. When supper was over and the punch made, which always drew forth the most unqualified praises of the "*Predikaant*," he would lug out a heap of papers from his breeches-pocket, inscribed with favourite Dutch ditties, which, so far as I could understand the language, contained political allusions to the state of matters in Europe at the time. The burden of one of the songs I still remember, from the constant recurrence of the words, "Well mag het Uebekommen," at the end of each stanza. The jolly priest being no singer, always read these overflowings of the Dutch muse with the most energetic gestures and accent. At the end of each verse, which seemed by its rhyme to have something of the titillating effect of a feather on the sober features of the "Skipper," the reader would break out into a Stentorian laugh, enough to have shaken down the walls of Jericho, or the Stadt-huis itself. The good "*vrouw*," whose attention was almost entirely occupied with her household concerns, and who had still more prose in her composition than her mate, would now and then, like a good wife, exhibit some feeble tokens of pleasure, when she observed his features to relax in a more than ordinary degree.

Soon after I had taken up my abode in the house, I observed that Johanna had got a Dutch and English grammar, which she had begun to study with great assiduity, and as I was anxious to acquire Dutch, this naturally enough brought us often together. She would frequently come into my room to ask the pronunciation of some word, for she was particularly scrupulous on this head. On these occasions, I would make her sit down beside me, and endeavour to make her perfect in each word in succession; but she found so much difficulty in bringing her pretty lips into the proper form, that I was under the necessity of enforcing my instructions, by punishing her with a kiss for every failure. But so far was this from quickening her apprehension, that the difficulties seemed to increase at every step. Poor Johanna, notwithstanding this little innocent occupation, could not, however, be entirely weaned from her affection for the memory of her departed husband, for her grief would often break out in torrents of tears; when this was the case, we had no lesson for that day.

Garrison duty is always dull and irksome, and soldiers are always glad of any thing to break the monotony of a life where there is no activity or excitement. One day, while we lay at Tholen, a letter was brought from head-quarters, which was to be forwarded from



town to town to Admiral Young, who was lying in the Scheldt at the time. A couple of horses and a guide were procured, and I was sent with the letter, much to my own satisfaction, as I was glad of an opportunity to see more of the country. I was ordered to proceed to a certain town, the name of which I forget, where another officer should relieve me. It was late when I got to the town, and not being aware that it was occupied by a Russian regiment, I was not a little surprised in being challenged by a sentry in a foreign language. I could not make out from the soldier what they were, until the officer of the guard came up, who understood a little English. He informed me that they were on their march to Tholen, where they were to do garrison duty. On desiring to be conducted to his commanding officer, he brought me to the principal house in the town, at the door of which two sentries were posted. The scene in the interior was singular enough. The first object that met my eyes on entering the Colonel's apartment, was a knot of soldiers in their green jackets and trowsers, lying in a heap, one above another, in the corner of the room, (with their bonnets pulled over their eyes,) like a litter of puppies, and snoring like bull-frogs. These were the Colonel's body-guard. The room with its furniture exhibited a scene of the most outrageous debauchery. Chairs overturned, broken decanters and bottles, fragments of tumblers and wine-glasses lay scattered over the floor and table. Two or three candles were still burning on the table, and others had been broken in the conflict of bottles and other missiles. Taking a rapid glance at the state of matters in passing, we approached the Colonel's bed, which stood in one corner of the room. My conductor drew the curtains, when I saw two people lying in their flannel-shirts; the elder was a huge, broad-faced man, with a ferocious expression of countenance, who I was informed was the Colonel; the other was a young man about seventeen years of age, exceedingly handsome, and with so delicate a complexion, that I actually thought at the time he must be the Colonel's wife. With this impression I drew back for a moment, when he spoke to me in good English, and told me he was the Adjutant, and begged I would state what I had to communicate to the Colonel, which he would interpret to him, as the latter did not understand English. The Colonel said he should forward the letter by one of his officers, and as I could then return to Tholen, we should proceed to that place next morning. We proceeded accordingly next morning on our march to Tholen. The Colonel had sent on his light company as an advanced-guard, some time before us, with orders to halt at a village on the road, until the regiment came up. Whether they had mistaken his orders I know not, but on coming to the village, no light company was to be found; and on inquiry, we learned that they had marched on. The rage of the Colonel knew no bounds, and produced a most ridiculous and childish scene betwixt himself and the officers. With the tears running down his checks, and stamping with rage, he went among them; first accusing one, and then the other, as if they were to blame for the mistake of the advanced-guard. Each of them, however, answered him in a petulant snappish manner, like enraged pug-dogs, at the same time clapping their hands to their swords, and some of them drawing them half out of the scabbards, when he would turn away from them, weeping bitterly like a great blubbering boy all the while. The officers, however, began to pity the poor Colonel, and



at last succeeded in appeasing his wrath and drying his tears. He proceeded forthwith to order an enormous breakfast to be prepared for us immediately. It was of no use for the innkeeper to say that he had not any of the articles they desired, he was compelled by threats and curses to procure them, come whence they would. As our landlord knew well whom he had to deal with, our table soon groaned under a load of dishes, enough apparently to have dined four times our number. In a trice we had every thing that could be procured for love or money, and it was wonderful to observe with what alacrity the landlord waited on us, and obeyed the orders he received. He appeared, in fact, to have thrown off his native sluggishness, and two or three pairs of breeches for the occasion. Before proceeding on the march, I wished to pay my share of the entertainment, but my proposal was treated with perfect ridicule. At first, I imagined that the Russians considered me as their guest, but I could not discover that the innkeeper received any remuneration for the entertainment prepared for us. The Russians had many odd customs during their meals, such as drinking out of each other's glasses, and eating from each other's plates; a compliment, which in England, we would willingly dispense with. They seemed to have a great liking to the English, and every day our men and theirs were seen walking arm-in-arm about the streets together. The gin, which was rather too cheap in this country, seemed to be a great bond of union between them; and strange to say, I do not recollect a single instance of their quarrelling. Notwithstanding the sniping between the commanding officer and the other officers, they seemed on the whole to be in excellent discipline in other respects. The manner in which they went through their exercise was admirable, particularly when we consider that they were only sailors acting on shore. There was one custom, however, which never failed to excite our disgust and indignation; hardly a day passed but we saw some of their officers boxing the ears of their men in the ranks, who seemed to bear this treatment with the greatest patience, and without turning their eyes to the right or left during the operation; but such is the effect of early habits and custom, that the very men who bore this degrading treatment, seemed to feel the same disgust for our military punishment of flogging; which, however degrading in its effects on the character of the sufferer, could not at least be inflicted at the caprice of the individual. We may here observe the different effects produced on the character of men by a free and a despotic system of Government: it was evidently not the *nature*, but the *degree*, of punishment in our service which shocked the Russian prejudices.

We had all become thoroughly sick of the monotony and sameness of our duties and occupations at Tholen, when we received orders to march the next day, (8th March, 1814). As the attack on Bergen-op-Zoom, which took place on that evening, was of course kept a profound secret, the common opinion was, that we were destined for Antwerp, where the other division of the army had already had some fighting. Though elated, in common with my brother officers, with the prospect of coming to closer quarters with the enemy, it was not without tears on both sides that I parted with poor Johanna, who had somehow taken a hold of my affections that I was hardly aware of till this moment. The time left us to prepare for our march I devoted to her, and she did not even seek the pretext of her English grammar to

remain in my room for the few hours we could yet enjoy together. We had marched some miles before I could think of any thing but her, for the recollection of her tears still thrilled to my very heart, and occasioned a stifling sensation that almost deprived me of utterance. But we were soon thrown into a situation where the excitement is too powerful and engrossing to leave room for other thoughts than of what we were immediately engaged in. It was nearly dark when we arrived at the village of Halteren, which is only three or four miles from Bergen-op-Zoom, where we took up our quarters for the night. On the distribution of the billets to the officers for the night, I received one upon a farm-house about a mile in the country. I had not been long at my new lodging, when I was joined by four or five officers of the 4th Battalion Royal Scots, who had just arrived by long marches from Stralsund, and were billeted about the country. They had heard that an attempt to surprise Bergen-op-Zoom would be made that same night. It is not easy to describe the sensations occasioned in my mind by this intelligence; it certainly partook but little of fear, but the novelty (to me at least) of the situation in which we were about to be placed, excited a feeling of anxiety as to the result of an attempt, in which, from the known strength of the place, we dared hardly expect to be successful. There is also a degree of melancholy which takes hold of the mind at these moments of serious reflection which precede the conflict. My comrades evidently shared this feeling with me. One of them remarked, as we were preparing to march, "My boys, we 'el see something like service to-night," and added, "we 'el not all meet again in this world." Poor Mac Nicol, who made the remark, fell that night, which was the first and the last of my acquaintance with him. I believe every one of us were wounded. Learning from my new acquaintances that the grenadier company of their regiment, (Royal Scots,) which was commanded by an old friend of mine, (Lieut. Allan Robertson,) and whom I had not seen for some years, was only about a mile farther off, I thought I should have time to see him and join my regiment before they marched, should they be sent to the attack. However, the party of the Royals whom I accompanied lost their way, from their ignorance of the road, and we in consequence made a long circuit, during which I heard from an aid-de-camp who passed us, that the 21st were on their march to attack the place on another quarter from us. In these circumstances I was exceedingly puzzled what course to take; if I went in search of my regiment, I had every chance of missing them in the night, being quite ignorant of the roads. Knowing that the Royals would be likely to head one of the columns from the number of the regiment, I took what I thought the surest plan, by attaching myself to the grenadier company under my gallant friend. There is something awfully impressive in the mustering of soldiers before going into action; many of those names, which the serjeants were now calling in an under tone of voice, would never be repeated, but in the tales of their comrades who saw them fall.

After mustering the men, we proceeded to the general "rendezvous" of the regiments forming the column; the Royals led the column followed by the other regiments according to their number. As every thing depended on our taking the enemy by surprise, the strictest orders were given to observe a profound silence on the march. While

we are proceeding to the attack, it will not be amiss to give the reader a slight sketch of the situation of Bergen-op-Zoom, and the plan of the operations of the different columns, to render my relation of the proceedings of the column I served with the more intelligible. Bergen-op-Zoom is situated on the right bank of the Scheldt, and takes its name from the little river Zoom, which, after supplying the defences with water, discharges itself into the Scheldt. The old channel of the Zoom, into which the tide flows towards the centre of the town, forms the harbour, which is nearly dry at low-water. The mouth of the harbour was the point fixed upon for the attack of the right column, under Major General Skerret, and Brig-Gen. Gore. - This column consisted of 1100 men of the 1st regiment, or Royal Scots, the 37th, 44th, and 91st, (as far as I can recollect). Lieut.-Col. Henry, with 650 men of the 21st, or Royal Scot's Fusileers, was sent on a false attack near the Steenberg-gate, to the left of the harbour, (I suppose the reader to be standing at the entrance of the harbour facing the town). Another column, consisting of 1200 men of the 33d, 55th, and 69th regiments, under Lieut.-Col. Morrice, were to attack the place near the Breda-gate, and endeavour to enter by escalade. A third column, under Col. Lord Proby, consisting of 1000 men of the 1st and Coldstream Guards, was to make nearly a complete circuit of the place, and enter the enemy's works by crossing the ice, some distance to the right of the entrance of the harbour and the Waterport-gate. This slight account of the plan of attack I have borrowed in some degree from Col. Jones' Narrative, who must have procured his information on these points from the best sources. However, as I only pretend to speak with certainty of what fell under my own immediate observation, I shall return to the right column, with which I served on this occasion. When we had proceeded some way we fell in with a picket, commanded by Capt. Darrah, of the 21st Fusileers, who was mustering his men to proceed to the attack. Thinking that our regiment (the 21st,) must pass his post on their way to the false attack, he told me to remain with him until they came up. I, in consequence, waited some time, but hearing nothing of the regiment, and losing patience, I gave him the slip in the dark, and ran on until I regained my place with the grenadier company of the Royals. On approaching the place of attack, we crossed the Tholen-dike, and immediately entered the bed of the Zoom, through which we had to push our way before we entered the wet ditch. It is not easy to convey an idea of the toil we experienced in getting through the deep mud of the river; we immediately sank nearly to our middles, and when, with great difficulty, we succeeded in freeing one leg from the mire, we sank nearly to the shoulder on the other side before we could get one pace forward. As might be expected, we got into some confusion in labouring through this horrible slough, which was like bird-lime about our legs; regiments got intermixed in the darkness, while some stuck fast, and some unlucky wretches got trodden down and smothered in the mud. Notwithstanding this obstruction, a considerable portion of the column had got through, when those behind us, discouraged by this unexpected difficulty, raised a shout to encourage themselves. Gen. Skerret, who was at the head of the column, was furious with rage, but the mischief was already done. The sluices were opened, and a torrent of water poured down on us through the channel of the river, by which the

progress of those behind was effectually stopped for some time. Immediately after the sluices were opened, a brilliant firework was displayed on the ramparts, which showed every object as clearly as by daylight. Several cannon and some musketry opened on us, but did us little harm, as they seemed to be discharged at random. At the moment the water came down, I had just cleared the deepest part of the channel, and making a great effort, I gained a flat piece of ice which was sticking edgeways in the mud; to this I clung till the strength of the torrent had passed, after which I soon gained the firm land, and pushed on with the others to the ditch. The point at which we entered was a bastion to the right of the harbour, from one of the angles of which a row of high palisades was carried through the ditch. To enable us to pass the water, some scaling-ladders had been sunk to support us in proceeding along the palisade, over which we had first to climb with each other's assistance, our soldiers performing the office of ladders to those who preceded them. So great were the obstacles we met with, that had not the attention of the enemy fortunately (or rather most judiciously,) been distracted by the false attack under Col. Henry, it appeared quite impossible for us to have effected an entrance at this point. While we were proceeding forward in this manner, Col. Muller of the Royals was clambering along the tops of the palisade, calling to those who had got the start of him, to endeavour to open the Waterport-gate, and let down the drawbridge to our right; but no one in the hurry of the moment seemed to hear him. On getting near enough, I told him I should effect it if it was possible. We met with but trifling resistance on gaining the rampart; the enemy being panic struck, fled to the streets and houses in the town, from which they kept up a pretty sharp fire on us for some time. I got about twenty soldiers of different regiments to follow me to the Waterport-gate, which we found closed. It was constructed of thin paling, with an iron bar across it about three inches in breadth. Being without tools of any kind, we made several ineffectual attempts to open it. At last, retiring a few paces, we made a rush at it in a body, when the iron bar snapped in the middle like a bit of glass. Some of my people got killed and wounded during this part of the work, but when we got to the drawbridge, we were a little more sheltered from the firing. The bridge was up, and secured by a lock in the right hand post of the two which supported it. I was simple enough to attempt to pick the lock with a soldier's bayonet, but after breaking two or three, we at last had an axe brought us from the bastion where the troops were entering. With the assistance of this instrument we soon succeeded in cutting the lock out of the post, and taking hold of the chain, I had the satisfaction to pull down the drawbridge with my own hands. While I was engaged in this business, Col. Muller was forming the Royals on the rampart where we entered; but a party of about 150 men of different regiments, under General Skerret, who must have entered to the left of the harbour, were clearing the ramparts towards the Steinbergen-gate, where the false attack had been made under Col. Henry; and a party, also, under Col. Carleton, of the 44th regiment, was proceeding in the opposite direction along the ramparts to the right, without meeting with much resistance. Hearing the firing on the opposite side of the town from Gen. Skerret's party, and supposing that they had marched through the town, I ran on through the streets



to overtake them, accompanied by only one or two soldiers, for the rest had left me and returned to the bastion after we had opened the gate. In proceeding along the canal or harbour, which divided this part of the town, I came to a loop-holed wall, which was continued from the houses down to the water's edge. I observed a party of soldiers within a gate in this wall; I was going up to them, taking them for our own people, when I was challenged in French, and had two or three shots fired at me. Seeing no other way of crossing the harbour but by a little bridge, which was nearly in a line with the wall, I returned to the Waterport-gate, which I found Col. Muller had taken possession of with two or three companies of his regiment. I went up to him, and told him that I had opened the gate according to his desire, and of the interruption I had met with in the town. Not knowing me, he asked my name, which he said he would remember, and sent one of the companies up with me to the wall, already mentioned, and ordered the officer who commanded the company, after he should have driven the enemy away, to keep possession of it until farther orders. On coming to the gate, we met with a sharp resistance, but after firing a few rounds, and preparing to charge, they gave way, leaving us in possession of the gate and bridge. Leaving the company here, and crossing the little bridge, I again set forward alone to overtake Gen. Skerret's party, guided by the firing on the ramparts. Avoiding any little parties of the enemy, I had reached the inside of the ramparts where the firing was, without its occurring to me that I might get into the wrong box and be taken prisoner. Fortunately I observed a woman looking over a shop door, on one side of the street; the poor creature, who must have been under the influence of some strong passion to remain in her present exposed situation, was pale and trembling. She was a Frenchwoman, young, and not bad-looking. I asked her where the British soldiers were, which she told me without hesitation, pointing at the same time in the direction. I shook hands with her, and bade her good night, not entertaining the smallest suspicion of her deceiving me; following her directions, I clambered up the inside of the rampart, and rejoined Gen. Skerret's party. The moon had now risen, and though the sky was cloudy, we could see pretty well what was doing. I found my friend Robertson here, with the grenadier company of the Royals; I learned from him that the party, which was now commanded by Capt. Guthrie of the 33d regiment, had been compelled by numbers to retire from the bastion which the enemy now occupied, and should endeavour to maintain the one which they now possessed, until they could procure a reinforcement. He also told me of Gen. Skerret's being dangerously wounded and taken prisoner, an irreparable loss to our party, as Capt. Guthrie was ignorant of the General's intentions. In the mean time the enemy continued a sharp firing on us, which we returned as fast as our men could load their firelocks. Several of the enemy who had fallen, as well as of our own men, were lying on the ramparts; one of our officers, who had been wounded in the arm, was walking about, saying occasionally, in rather a discontented manner, "This is what is called honour;" though I could readily sympathise with him in the pain he suffered, I could not exactly understand how, if there is any honour in getting wounded, any bodily suffering can detract from it.

We found a large pile of logs of wood on the rampart, these we im-

mediately disposed across the gorge of the bastion, so as to form a kind of parapet, over which our people could fire, leaving, however, about half the distance open towards the parapet of the rampart. On the opposite side of the bastion were two twenty-four-pounders of the enemy's, which being raised on high platforms, we turned upon them, firing along the ramparts over the heads of our own party. However valuable this resource might be to us, we were still far from being on equal terms with the French, who besides much exceeding us in numbers, had also brought up two or three field-pieces, which annoyed us much during the night. There was also a windmill on the bastion they occupied, from the top of which their musketry did great execution among us. In the course of the night, they made several ineffectual attempts to drive us from our position: on these occasions, which we always were aware of from the shouts they raised to encourage each other, as soon as they made their appearance on the rampart, we gave them a good dose of grape from our twenty-four-pounders, and had a party ready to charge them back. I observed our soldiers were always disposed to meet the enemy half-way, and the latter were soon so well aware of our humour, that they invariably turned tail before we could get within forty or fifty paces of them. The firing was kept up almost continually on both sides until about two o'clock in the morning, when it would sometimes cease for more than half-an-hour together. During one of these intervals of stillness, exhausted with our exertions, and the cold we felt in our drenched clothes, some of the officers and I lay down along the parapet together, in hopes of borrowing a little heat from each other. I fell insensibly into a troubled dozing state, in which my imagination still revelled in the scenes of the night. While I yet lay the firing had recommenced, which, with the shouts of the enemy, and the words of those about me, seemed to form but the ground work of my fitful dream, which continued to link imaginary circumstances to reality. How long I might have lain in this stupor, between sleeping and waking, I know not, when suddenly I felt the ground shake under me, and heard at the same time a crash as if the whole town had been overwhelmed by an earthquake; a bright glare of light burst on my eyes at the same instant and almost blinded me. A shot from the enemy had blown up our small magazine on the ramparts, on which we depended for the supply of the two twenty-four-pounders which had been of such material use to us during the night. This broke our slumbers most effectually; and we had now nothing for it but to maintain our ground in the best way until we could receive a reinforcement from some of the other parties. Immediately after this disaster, raising a tremendous shout or rather yell, the enemy again attempted to come to close quarters with us, in hopes of our being utterly disheartened; but our charging party, which we had always in readiness, made them wheel round as usual.\* In the course of the night, we had sent several small parties of men to represent the state of our detachment, and endeavour to procure assistance, but none of them returned, having, we supposed, been intercepted by the enemy. Discouraged as we were by this circumstance, we still continued to hold our ground until break of day.

By this time the firing had entirely ceased in the other parts of the town, naturally leading us, in the absence of all communication, to conclude that the other parties had been driven from the place. How-

ever this may have been, the first dawn of day showed us in but too plain colours the hopelessness of our situation. The enemy now brought an overwhelming force against us ; but we still expected, from the narrowness of the rampart, that they would not be able to derive the full advantage of their superiority ; but in this we were deceived. The bastion we occupied was extensive, but only that portion of it near the gorge was furnished with a parapet. At this spot, and behind the logs which we had thrown up, our now diminished force was collected. Keeping up an incessant fire to divert our attention, the French (who now outnumbered us, at least three to one,) detached a part of their force, which skirting the outside of the ramparts, and ascending the face of the bastion we occupied, suddenly opened a most destructive fire on our left flank and rear. From this latter party we were totally unprotected, while they were sheltered by the top of the rampart : we were thus left to defend ourselves from both at once as we best could. But still they would not venture to charge us, and it would have been of little use for us to charge them, for the moment we quitted the parapet, we would have been exposed to a cross fire from the other bastion. The slaughter was now dreadful, and our poor fellows, who had done all that soldiers could in our trying situation, now fell thick and fast. Just at this moment, my friend Robertson, under whose command I had put myself at the beginning of the attack, fell. I had just time to run up to him, and found him stunned from a wound in the head ; when our gallant commander, seeing the inutility of continuing the unequal contest, gave the order to retreat. We had retired in good order about three hundred yards, when poor Guthrie received a wound in the head, which I have since been informed deprived him of his sight. The enemy, when they saw us retreating, hung upon our rear, keeping up a sharp fire all the time, but they still seemed to have some respect for us from the trouble we had already given them. We had indulged the hope, that by continuing our course along the ramparts, we should be able to effect our retreat by the Waterport-gate, not being aware that we should be intercepted by the mouth of the harbour. We were already at the very margin before we discovered our mistake, and completely hemmed in by the French. We had therefore no alternative left to us but to surrender ourselves prisoners of war, or to attempt to effect our escape across the harbour, by means of the floating pieces of ice with which the water was covered. Not one of us seemed to entertain the idea of surrender, however, and in the despair which had now taken possession of every heart, we threw ourselves into the water, or leaped for the broken pieces of ice which were floating about. The scene that ensued was shocking beyond description—the canal or harbour was faced on both sides by high brick walls ; in the middle of the channel lay a small Dutch decked vessel, which was secured by a rope to the opposite side of the harbour. Our only hope of preserving our lives or effecting our escape, depended on our being able to gain this little vessel. Already, many had by leaping first on one piece of ice, and then on another, succeeded in getting on board the vessel, which they drew to the opposite side of the canal by the rope, and thus freed one obstruction ; but immediately afterwards, being intercepted by the Waterport redoubt, they were compelled to surrender. The soldiers in particular, when they found themselves inclosed by the enemy, seemed to lose the power of reflec-

tion, and leaped madly into the water, with their arms in their hands, without even waiting until a piece of ice should float within their reach. The air was rent with vain cries for help from the drowning soldiers, mixed with the exulting shouts of the enemy, who seemed determined to make us drain the bitter cup of defeat to the very dregs. Among the rest I had scrambled down the face of the canal to a beam running horizontally along the brick-work, from which other beams descended perpendicularly into the water, to prevent the sides from being injured by shipping. After sticking my sword into my belt, (for I had thrown the scabbard away the previous night,) I leaped from this beam, which was nine or ten feet above the water, for a piece of ice, but not judging my distance very well, it tilted up with me, and I sunk to the bottom of the water. However, I soon came up again, and after swimming to the other side of the canal and to the vessel, I found nothing to catch hold of. I had therefore nothing for it but to hold on by the piece of ice I had at first leaped on, and swinging my body under it, I managed to keep my face out of the water. I had just caught hold of the ice in time, for encumbered as I was with a heavy great coat, now thoroughly soaked, I was in a fair way to share the fate of many a poor fellow now lying at the bottom of the water. I did not, however, retain my slippery hold undisturbed. I was several times dragged under water by the convulsive grasp of the drowning soldiers, but by desperate efforts I managed to free myself and regain my hold. Even at this moment, I cannot think without horror of the means which the instinct of self-preservation suggested to save my own life, while some poor fellow clung to my clothes: I think I still see his agonized look, and hear his imploring cry, as he sank for ever.

After a little time I remained undisturbed tenant of the piece of ice. I was not, however, the only survivor of those who had got into the water; several of them were still hanging on to other pieces of ice, but they one by one let go their hold, and sank as their strength failed. At length only three or four besides myself remained. All this time some of the enemy continued firing at us, and I saw one or two shot in the water near me. So intent was every one on effecting his escape, that though they sometimes cast a look of commiseration at their drowning comrades, no one thought for a moment of giving us any assistance. The very hope of it had at length so completely faded in our minds, that we had ceased to ask the aid of those that passed us on the fragments of ice. But Providence had reserved one individual who possessed a heart to feel for the distress of his fellow-creatures more than for his own personal safety. The very last person that reached the vessel in the manner I have already described, was Lieut. M'Dougal, of the 91st Regiment. I had attracted his attention in passing me, and he had promised his assistance when he should reach the vessel. He soon threw me a rope, but I was now so weak, and benumbed with the intense cold, that it slipped through my fingers alongside of the vessel; he then gave me another, doubled, which I got under my arms, and he thus succeeded, with the assistance of a wounded man, in getting me on board. I feel that it is quite out of my power to do justice to the humanity and contempt of danger displayed by our generous deliverer on this occasion. While I was assisting him in saving the two or three soldiers who still clung to pieces of ice, I got a musket-ball through



my wrist ; for all this time several of the enemy continued deliberately firing at us from the opposite rampart, which was not above sixty yards from the vessel. Not content with what he had already done for me, my kind-hearted friend insisted on helping me out of the vessel ; but I could not consent to his remaining longer exposed to the fire of the enemy, who had already covered the deck with killed and wounded, and M'Dougal fortunately still remained unhurt. Finding that I would not encumber him, he left the vessel, and I went down to the cabin, where I found Lieut. Briggs, of the 91st, sitting on one side, with a severe wound through his shoulder-blade. The floor of the cabin was covered with water, for the vessel had become leaky from the firing. I took my station on the opposite side, and taking off my neckcloth, with the assistance of my teeth, I managed to bind up my wound, so as to stop the bleeding in some measure. My companion suffered so much from his wound that little conversation passed betwixt us.

I fell naturally into gloomy reflections on the events of the night. I need hardly say how bitter and mortifying they were : after all our toils and sanguine anticipations of ultimate success, to be thus robbed of the prize which we already grasped, as we thought, with a firm hand. Absorbed in these melancholy ruminations, accompanied from time to time by a groan from my companion, several hours passed away, during which the water continued rising higher and higher in the cabin, until it reached my middle, and I was obliged to hold my arm above it, for the salt-water made it smart. Fortunately the vessel grounded from the receding of the tide. Escape in our state being now quite out of the question, my companion and I were glad on the whole to be relieved from our present disagreeable situation by surrendering ourselves prisoners.

The firing had now entirely ceased, and the French seemed satiated with the ample vengeance they had taken on us. As there was no gate near us, we were hoisted with ropes over the ramparts, which were here faced with brick to the top. A French soldier was ordered to show me the way to the hospital in the town. As we proceeded, however, my guide took a fancy to the canteen which still hung by my side, and laying hold of it without ceremony, was proceeding to empty its contents into his own throat. Though suffering with a burning thirst from loss of blood, I did not recollect till this moment that there was about two-thirds of a bottle of gin remaining in it. I immediately snatched it from the fellow's hand, and clapping it to my mouth, finished every drop of it at a draught, while he vented his rage in oaths. I found it exceedingly refreshing, but it had no more effect on my nerves than small beer in my present state of exhaustion.

The scene as we passed through the streets, strewed here and there with the bodies of our fallen soldiers, intermixed with those of the enemy, was, indeed, melancholy ; even could I have forgotten for a moment how the account stood between the enemy and us, I was continually reminded of our failure, by the bodies of many of our people being already stripped of their upper garments. When we arrived at the hospital, I found one of the officers of my regiment, who had been taken prisoner, standing at the door. My face was so plastered with blood from a prick of a bayonet I had got in the temple from one of our soldiers, that it was some time before he knew me. In passing along the beds in the hospital, the first face I recognized was that of

my friend Robertson, whom I had left for dead when our party retreated. Besides the wound he received in the head, he had received another in the wrist, after he fell.

On lying down on the bed prepared for me, I was guilty of a piece of simplicity, which I had ample occasion to repent before I left the place. I took all my clothes off, and sent them to be dried by the people of the hospital, but they were never returned to me. I was in consequence forced to keep my bed for the three days I remained prisoner in Bergen-op-Zoom.

The hospital was crowded with the wounded on both sides. On my right hand lay Ensign Martial of the 55th regiment, with a grape-shot wound through his shoulder, of which, and ague together, he afterwards died at Klundert. On my left, in an adjoining room, lay poor Gen. Skerret, with a desperate wound through the body, of which he died next night. It was said that he might have recovered, had it not been for the bruises he received from the muskets of the enemy after he fell. This story I can hardly credit. However that may be, there is no doubt we lost in him a most gallant, zealous, and active officer, and at a most unfortunate time for the success of the enterprise. On the opposite side of the hospital lay Capt. Campbell, of the 55th regiment. He had a dreadful wound from a grape, which entered at his shoulder and went out near the back-bone. He was gifted with the most extraordinary flow of spirits of any man I have ever met with. He never ceased talking from sun-rise till night, and afforded all of us who were in a condition to relish any thing, an infinite deal of amusement. I had told Campbell of the trick they had played me with my clothes, and it immediately became with him a constant theme for rating every Frenchman that passed him.

In the course of the next day a French serjeant came swaggering into the hospital, with an officer's sash tied round him, and stretched out to its utmost breadth. 'He boasted that he had killed the officer by whom it had been worn. Twice a-day two of the attendants of the hospital went about with buckets in their hands, one containing small pieces of boiled meat, which was discovered to be horseflesh by the medical people, another contained a miserable kind of stuff, which they called soup, a third contained bits of bread. One of the pieces of meat was tossed on each bed with a fork in passing; but the patient had always to make his choice between flesh and bread, and soup and bread, it being thought too much to allow them soup and meat at the same time. I was never so much puzzled in my life as by this alternative. Constantly tormented with thirst, I usually asked for soup, but my hunger, with which I was no less tormented, made me as often repent my choice. While we lay here we were attended by our own surgeons, and had every attention paid to us in this respect that we could desire.

In the mean time arrangements were entered into with Gen. Bizanet, the French commander, for an exchange of prisoners, and in consequence the last of the wounded prisoners were removed in waggons to Rozendaal, on the third day after we had been taken. On this occasion I was obliged to borrow a pair of trowsers from one of the soldiers, and a coat from my neighbour Martial, of the 55th, who being a tall man and I rather little, it reached half-way down my legs. Altogether I

cut rather an odd figure as I started from the hospital. My regimental cap and shoes had, however, escaped the fate of my other habiliments, so, considering circumstances, matters might have been worse. But, one trial to my temper still remained which I did not expect: the old rascal, to whom I delivered my clothes when I sent them to be dried, had the unparalleled impudence to make a demand on me for the hospital shirt, with which, in place of my own wet one, I had been supplied on entering the hospital. I was so provoked at this unconscionable request, that I believe I should have answered him with a box on the ear, but my only available hand was too well employed at the time in supporting my trowsers. There was still another reason for my objecting to his demand: before I was taken prisoner, while lying in the vessel, I had managed to conceal some money, which happened to be in my pockets on going to the attack; this I had carefully transferred, with due secrecy, to the inferior margin of the hospital shirt, in which it was tied with a garter, when we were preparing to leave the place. This treasure, though not large, was of some importance to me, and I determined that nothing short of brute force should deprive me of it. My gentleman, however, pertinaciously urged his claim to the aforesaid garment, and a violent altercation ensued between us, in which I had an opportunity of showing a proficiency in Dutch swearing, that I was not aware of myself till this moment. My friend Campbell came up at last to my assistance, and discharged such a volley of oaths at the old vampire, that he was fairly beaten out of the field, and I carried away the shirt in triumph.

We were marched out of the town by the Breda-gate to Rozendaal, a distance of about fifteen miles, where we arrived the same night. The French soldiers who had fallen in the conflict had all been removed by this time, but as we proceeded, escorted by the victors, many a ghastly corpse of our countrymen met our half-averted eyes. They had all been more or less stripped of their clothing, and some had only their shirts left for a covering, and were turned on their faces. My heart rose at this humiliating spectacle, nor could I breathe freely until we reached the open fields beyond the fortifications. All who were unable to march were crowded into the waggons which had been prepared for them, while those who were less disabled straggled along the road the best way they could. As may be supposed, there were no needless competitors for the waggon conveyance, for the roads were rough, and every jolt of the vehicles produced groans of agony from the wretched passengers.

On arriving at Wouw, which I took in my way, I explained my absence from the regiment to the satisfaction of the commanding officer. I soon heard of the fate of poor Bultecl, (2nd Lieutenant 21st Regiment,) who fell during this ill-starred enterprise, by a cannon-ball, which carried off the top of his head. Never was a comrade more sincerely lamented by his messmates than this most amiable young man. His brother, an officer in the Guards, whom he had met only a few days before, fell the same night. The captain of my company and kind friend M'Kenzie, had his leg shattered by a shot on the same occasion, and I was informed that he bore the amputation without suffering a groan to escape from him. Four others were more slightly wounded. The dead had all been collected in the church, and a long trench being



dug by the soldiers, they were all next day deposited in the earth without parade, and in silence. In a few days I proceeded to Rozen-daal, where, for the present, the prisoners were to remain.

At this place I had more cause than ever to feel grateful for the kindness of my Dutch landladies and landlords; the surgeon who attended me finding it necessary to put me on low diet, and to keep my bed, the sympathy of the good people of the house knew no bounds; not an hour passed but they came to inquire how I was. So disinterested was their unwearied attention, that on leaving them I could not induce them to accept the smallest remuneration. After some time we went to Klundert, where we were to remain until our exchange should be effected.

Before concluding my narrative of the unfortunate attack on Bergen-op-Zoom, the reader may expect some observations relative to the plan of attack, and the causes of its ultimate failure; but it should be remembered, before venturing to give my opinions on the subject, that nothing is more difficult for an individual engaged with any one of the different columns which composed the attacking force, than to assign causes for such an unexpected result, particularly when the communication between them has been interrupted. In a battle in the open field, where every occurrence either takes place under the immediate observation of the General, or is speedily communicated to him, faults can be soon remedied, or at least it may be afterwards determined with some degree of accuracy where they existed. But in a night attack on a fortified place, the case is very different. As the General of the army cannot be personally present in the attack, any blame which may attach to the undertaking, can only affect him in so far as the original plan is concerned; and if this plan succeeds so far that the place is actually surprised, and the attacking force has effected a lodgement within the place, and even been in possession of the greater part of the place, with a force equal to that of the enemy, no candid observer can attribute the failure to any defect in the arrangements of the General. Nothing certainly can be easier, than after the event to point out certain omissions, which, had the General been gifted with the spirit of prophecy, *might possibly*, in the existing state of matters, have led to a happier result; but nothing, in my humble opinion, can be more unfair, or more uncandid, than to blame the unsuccessful commander, when every possible turn which things might take was not provided against, and while it still remains a doubt how far *the remedies proposed* by such critics would have succeeded in the execution.

According to the plan of operations, as stated in Sir Thomas Graham's dispatch, it was directed that the right column, under Major-Gen. Skerret, and Brig.-Gen. Gore, which entered at the mouth of the harbour, and the left column under Lord Proby, which Major-Gen. Cooke accompanied in person, and which attacked between the Waterport and Antwerp gates, should move along the ramparts and form a junction. This junction, however, did not take place, as Gen. Cooke had been obliged to change the point of attack, which prevented his gaining the ramparts until half-past eleven o'clock, an hour after Gen. Skerret entered with the right column; a large detachment of which, under Col. the Hon. George Carleton, and Gen. Gore, had, unknown to him, (Gen. Cooke,) as it would appear, penetrated along the ramparts



far beyond the point where he entered. The centre column, under Lieut.-Col. Morrice, which had attacked near the Steenberghe line, being repulsed with great loss, and a still longer delay occurring before they entered by the scaling-ladders of Gen. Cooke's column, the enemy had ample opportunities to concentrate their force, near the points in most danger. However, notwithstanding all these delays and obstructions, we succeeded (as already stated) in establishing a force equal to that of the enemy along the ramparts. But still, without taking into account the advantage which the attacking force always possesses in the alarm and distraction of the enemy, which, however, was more than counterbalanced by our entire ignorance of the place, we could not, in fact, be said to have gained any decided superiority over our adversaries; on the contrary, the chances were evidently against our being able to maintain our position through the night, or until reinforcements could come up. "But why," I have heard it often urged, "were we not made better acquainted with the place?" In answer to this question, it may be observed, that though there can be no doubt that the leaders of the different columns, at least, had seen plans of the place, yet there is a great difference between a personal knowledge of a place, and that derived from the best plans, even by daylight; but in the night the enemy must possess a most decided advantage over their assailants, in their intimate knowledge of all the communications through the town, as well as in their acquaintance with the bearings of the different works which surround it. Another circumstance which must have tended most materially to the unfortunate result of the attack was, the two parties, which had been detached from the right column, being deprived of their commanders in the very beginning of the night, by the fall of Generals Skerret and Gore, and Col. Carleton. The reader, were I inclined to account for our failure, by these early calamities alone, need not go far to find instances in history where the fate of an army has been decided by the fall of its leader. There are some statements, however, in the excellent account published by Col. Jones, (who must have had the best means of information on these points,) which irresistibly lead the mind to certain conclusions, which, while they tend most directly to exonerate Sir Thomas Graham, as well as the General entrusted with the command of the enterprise, from the blame which has so unfairly been heaped on them, at the same time seem to imply some degree of misconduct on the part of the battalion detached by Gen. Cooke to support the reserve of 600 men at the Waterport-gate. This battalion, he (Col. Jones,) states, perceiving the enemy preparing to attack them, after having got possession of the Waterport-gate, left the place, by crossing the ice. No reason is given why this battalion did not fall back on Gen. Cooke's force at the Orange bastion.

The surrender of the reserve at the Waterport-gate seems to have arisen from an accidental mistake, or ignorance of the practicability of effecting their escape in another direction, for it does not appear that they were aware of Gen. Cooke's situation. The loss of these two parties seems, therefore, to have been the more immediate cause of the failure of the enterprise; for had both these parties been enabled to form a junction with Gen. Cooke, we should still, notwithstanding former losses, have been nearly on an equality, in point of numbers at least,

with the enemy. As matters now stood, after these two losses, which reduced our force in the place to less than half of that of the French, Gen. Cooke appears to have done all that could be expected of a prudent and humane commander, in surrendering to prevent a useless expenditure of life, after withdrawing all he could from the place. It would appear, in consequence of the delay that occurred before Gen. Cooke entered the place, and the repulse of Colonel Morrice's column, that the plan of the attack had been altered, otherwise it is difficult to account for the proceedings of Gen. Skerret in his attempting to penetrate so far along the ramparts to the left of the entrance of the harbour, with so small a force. In Sir Thomas Graham's dispatch, (as I have already noticed,) it is stated that the right column, under Gen. Skerret, and the left under Gen. Cooke, "were directed to form a junction as soon as possible," and "clear the rampart of opponents." From the latter words it is evident that he meant by the nearest way along the ramparts, consequently, according to this arrangement, Gen. Skerret's column, after entering at the mouth of the harbour, should have proceeded along the ramparts to its right. In this direction, Colonel Carleton had proceeded with 150 men, while Gen. Skerret pushed along the ramparts in the opposite direction; from these circumstances, it is fair to conclude that Gen. Skerret despaired of being able to form a junction with the left column, and therefore wished to force the Steenberg-gate, and admit the 21st Fusileers, under Colonel Henry, while Colonel Carleton should form a junction with Colonel Morrice's column at the Steenberg lines. It is stated by Colonel Jones, that Gen. Skerret attempted to fall back on the reserve at the Waterport-gate, but was prevented by the rising of the tide at the entrance of the harbour. Though it would be rash at this distance of time to venture to contradict this statement, I cannot help thinking that Colonel Jones has been misinformed on this point, for on my joining the party, after opening the Waterport-gate, I heard nothing of such an attempt having been made; and if they had still entertained the idea of retiring from their position, I could have easily shown them the way by the foot-bridge across the harbour, where Colonel Muller had sent a company of the Royals from the Waterport-gate. The party were, when I came to them, at bastion 14, (see Colonel Jones's plan, at the end of the second volume,) to which they had just retired from bastion 13, where Gen. Skerret had been wounded and taken prisoner, and they were now commanded by Capt. Guthrie of the 33d Regiment: it was under the orders of the last mentioned officer that we threw up the log parapet, which was of such use to us during the night. The admirable judgment and coolness displayed by this gallant officer, upon whom the command so unexpectedly devolved, cannot be mentioned in too high terms of commendation. In concluding my narrative, it will, I trust, be admitted, that however much we may deplore the unfortunate issue of the enterprise, and the unforeseen difficulties which tended to frustrate the best concerted plan of operations, there have been few occasions during the war in which the courage and energies of British soldiers have been put to such a severe test, or have been met by a more gallant and successful resistance on the part of the enemy.

## A JOURNEY OF DISCOVERY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

BY LIEUT. CHARLES BRAND, R.N.

HIS Majesty's sloop *Shearwater*, commanded by Capt. John Walter Roberts, R.N., arrived in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, on the 22nd of January 1821, and received orders to prepare for sea again immediately. The object of this cruise was to survey the mouth of Oliphant's River, in the Lat. of  $31^{\circ} 30'$  S. and Long.  $18^{\circ} 10'$  E. We were also to endeavour to effect a communication with the Namaqua Nations, in the neighbourhood of Angra Pequena Bay, (a part of South Africa totally unexplored, situated in Lat.  $20^{\circ} 36'$  S. and Long.  $15^{\circ} 20'$  E.) in order to establish a market or depôt to insure a regular supply of cattle at certain seasons of the year, for the British squadron at St. Helena. It was not only likely that a supply might be obtained at this place much cheaper than at the Cape of Good Hope, but it would also make a difference of eight days' sail for our vessels, a saving of time of material importance in the transportation of cattle.

We had likewise another object in view, that of endeavouring to find a Missionary settlement, at a place named Bethany, supposed to lie in a N.E. direction from Angra Pequena Bay, about five days' journey across a great desert hitherto unexplored. Mr. Schmelen, a Missionary, had left the Cape of Good Hope for some considerable time, and wandered with the natives to this place, but as no tidings had been heard of him, great fears were entertained for his safety. It was therefore thought probable, that at Angra Pequena Bay, some information might be obtained respecting him, and that, if we were fortunate enough to fall in with him, he might prove of material service in promoting the objects of our mission.

We soon completed our water and provisions, and got the ship ready for sea, taking on board a supply of glass-beads, trinkets, knives, tobacco, &c. for the purpose of gaining the good-will of the natives; also a Hottentot and an old German as interpreters; the latter had resided upwards of thirty years in the Colony of the Cape, and understood the Namaqua languages; the former understood the Bootchuana language. To accomplish these objects I volunteered my services, which were accepted by Capt. Roberts.

We sailed from Table Bay on the 2nd of February; on the 3rd arrived at Saldanha Bay, famed for the surrender of the Dutch squadron of nine sail, to Admiral Sir George Keith Elphinstone, in August 1796; here we took on board Mr. Brady, acting master of H. M. Ship *Menai*, who had been left there to make a survey of the place. While at Saldanha Bay, some of the officers went on shore, and shot several flamingos and three large pelicans, which are very numerous about this place. We sailed again the following day, and on the 5th arrived off the latitude of Oliphant's River. As we neared the land, the weather became hazy, so we sent our boats in-shore to survey the coast, and found it to extend nearly north and south, with a very high surf running, which broke in twelve fathoms water, and burst with such violence on the beach, that it formed a complete mist over the land; this deceived us much in our distance, as we did not see it till close in amongst the rollers. In consequence of the haze, we could not find the mouth of



the river, and therefore returned on board, and lay off until morning. A number of seals were playing about during the night, and the noise which they make in the water, when they come up to blow, so exactly resembles that of a human being breathing hard, that many of us were at first deceived by it. At daylight on the 6th, the boats went in shore again, and after pulling a distance of sixteen miles to the northward, we discovered the mouth of the river, but found that a bar ran completely across it, with a high heavy surf breaking over, which rendered it impossible for the boats to attempt crossing; we, therefore, went in as close as the breakers would allow us, and sounded in twelve fathoms and a half water. Thus proving the river not navigable at its mouth for any class of vessels, we returned on board in the boats.

This day the seals were so numerous, and came so close to the boats, that many of the crew struck them with their oars. The officers fired at them, and I could not but feel for the fate of one of these poor creatures, from the manner in which it met its death. As they came near the boats, apparently insensible of danger, they would lift their heads up to breathe, and stare at us for a few seconds with their mouths wide open; then dive under water again, so that it was difficult to get a shot at them. One, however, remaining a little longer above water than the rest, received a ball directly in its mouth; it dived instantly, but came up again very soon, and giving a loud scream, exactly resembling that of a child in the greatest agony, it looked at us steadfastly for a moment, then swam away very fast, keeping its head above water, and making a noise resembling the bark of a dog, till we lost sight of it. It was followed by all the rest, probably for the same purpose as is the case with porpoises, for as soon as one of these fish is struck with a harpoon, should it make its escape, the rest of its companions, attracted by its blood, immediately attack and devour it.

At midnight, while under full sail, carrying a fine light breeze, and scarcely a cloud to be seen stirring in the heavens, we were overtaken by one of those sudden squalls that are so dangerous, and often so fatal, off the coast of Africa, as they give not the least warning of their approach. Our ship was nearly thrown over on her beam-ends, and it was only owing to the alacrity with which all hands immediately came upon deck, that some serious accident did not occur; but as all the sheets and halyards were let go almost instantly, the ship righted, and we escaped with the loss of our main-top-gallant-mast only. We continued our course along shore, carrying a fine S.E. breeze until the 10th, on which day it came on to blow a heavy gale of wind. At 4 P.M. we passed Possession Island, and exchanged colours with a Portuguese schooner lying at anchor, no doubt for the chance of picking up a few slaves: at six we came to an anchor in Angra Pequena Bay, and veered to eighty fathoms of cable; struck our top-gallant masts, and pointed yards to the wind, in order to make the ship ride easy. This night was employed in making preparations for starting early the following morning.

Feb. 11th proved a very fine morning, the wind having moderated during the night. I was up by daylight, getting my party in readiness, which consisted of the Corporal of Marines, the Hottentot, and the old German; this man was upwards of sixty years of age, but of an iron constitution. Our view from the anchorage was not very promis-



ing; a rude barren coast extended itself as far as the eye could reach, without a green spot upon it; nothing but rocks and sand-hills were to be seen.

Each of us armed himself with a musket and cutlass, and carried his own provisions, consisting of salt-meat and biscuits; also a small keg, containing about a gallon of water, so that when equipped, we had much the appearance of so many Robinson Crusoes.

On receiving my instructions from Capt. Roberts, we left the ship, accompanied by the good wishes of all hands for the success of our expedition, and being landed in a small bay at the foot of a mountain, where lay the remains of several whales, whose bones were blanched by long exposure to the sun, the boat's crew left us to prosecute our journey.

We first ascended the mountain, in order to obtain a view of our situation, when, on arriving at the top, I must acknowledge that I felt the awfulness of my undertaking. The immense sandy desert broke at once upon our view in all its dreariness, nothing but sand-hills were presented to the eye in every direction, save here and there a few barren rocks, which jutted out from the dark gray sand, and also a few stunted tufts of rank grass, that had withered and died beneath the influence of a scorching sun. Not a bird or beast moved over this scene of quiet but repulsive desolation; it lay stretched at our feet as still and silent as death, without the slightest trace of habitation, vegetation, or animation upon it. This was the first time I had ever seen a desert, and the gloominess of the scene far surpassed all that I could have imagined. After laying down my compass, in order to ascertain the direction we were to pursue (N.E.), we descended the mountain, and commenced our route.

Our attention was first struck by the tracks of various wild beasts, which were pointed out to us by our conductors, who ascertained at the first glance whether they were the marks of the wolf or jackal, wild horse, buck, gue, &c. and also, whether they were old or new; the most recent ones appeared to be the wolf and jackal. We had not proceeded far before we discovered a human skeleton, covered over with stones and sand; the individual had probably been murdered, for the skull was considerably fractured. I took the skull on board for the purpose of bringing it to England, but some idle boys got possession of it, and putting a lighted candle inside, it caused such an offensive smell throughout the ship, that it was necessary to throw it overboard.

Near to this wild grave, if such it may be termed, lay the skeleton of a horse, which had most probably been the companion of the victim's journey. We afterwards distinguished marks of human feet, particularly small; our guides informed us they were wild Bushmen's, and recommended our avoiding the rocks which here and there jutted through the sand, for fear some of these savages might be concealed amongst them. They never show themselves, and are always on the alert for plunder, to obtain which they never scruple at committing murder. Campbell, in his journey to Lattakoo, had one of his men killed by a poisoned arrow, when not a soul could be seen moving at the time, nor could they find out from whence the arrow came.

Following the advice of our guides, we kept more on the desert,

giving the rocks a wide berth. After having travelled nearly twenty miles over heavy sand, beneath the influence of a scorching sun, we sat down to refresh ourselves; when, to my astonishment, I found that we had little more than a gallon of water amongst the whole party, the old German not having brought any from the ship, and the heat of the sun having absorbed ours to such an extremity. On questioning the German why he left the ship without water, he replied, "That the Great or Orange River was not far off," and "that he thought, being an old man, we could supply him till we got there." Our course was quite in an opposite direction from the Great River, and we were at least 350 miles from it. But this old man, as it turned out afterwards, proved an impostor, for he was not of the slightest service to us. Owing to this circumstance, I felt myself, though unwillingly, compelled to return to the ship, intending to make another attempt with the Hottentot alone. The Corporal of Marines, from being so stout a man, was quite unequal to the fatigue of travelling, or to withstand the heat of the sun; he had already suffered so much from the latter that the skin literally peeled off from his face: according to the advice of the Hottentot, I had kept mine greased, which prevented the skin from cracking. As it was now dark, we took up our abode for the night on the desert, purposing to retrace our steps at daybreak. We kindled a fire in order to keep off the wild beasts, for, notwithstanding the heat of the day had been so oppressive, the night was very cold, and we did not get much sleep, probably from not feeling secure in such an exposed situation, and hearing the wolves and jackals howling and crying around us very distinctly.

Feb. 12th. At daylight we arose much troubled with sand in our eyes, the wind having risen and set it in motion. I took my telescope to look around, yet could perceive nothing but sand-hills and a few barren rocks, the desert extending in a north-east direction as far as the eye could reach. After taking about half a pint of water, we commenced our return to the ship. At noon we halted from the heat of the sun, and finished our last drop of water. We started again at three P.M.; the heat was very oppressive, and we felt much thirst; having no thermometer with me, I could only guess at the temperature, and should imagine that it was at least 90° in the shade, accompanied with a hot suffocating wind. At six, we arrived in sight of the ship, and fired a musket. A boat was immediately sent for us, when we arrived on board at seven, much distressed for want of water. On acquainting Capt. Roberts of the cause of my sudden return, he proposed that three parties should start the following morning. These were accordingly made up, consisting 1st of the Surgeon, Serjeant of Marines, and one seaman, to pursue a northerly direction; 2nd. the Master's mate and two seamen to take a southerly course; and 3rd. myself and Hottentot, (with a horse that had arrived by the Hardy schooner,) to proceed north-east again, and attempt to cross the desert. By pursuing these different routes, we were in hopes of falling in with some of the natives, who might either conduct us to Bethany, or give us some intelligence of Mr. Schmelen.

Feb. 13th. The parties were landed at daylight, blowing a fresh gale from the north-east. Having now about eight gallons of water for myself, Hottentot, and horse, I determined to explore the desert as far

as possible. After arranging the cargo of the horse, we struck off for our former route, and soon arrived at the foot of the desert, but found it impossible to get the horse up the first range of sand-hills. The high wind having set the sand in motion, we found it almost suffocating to face it, and the horse lay down several times from fatigue. I therefore left Daniel with the horse, and ascended the hill for the purpose of looking around with my glass, when, on arriving at the top, I beheld a scene at once novel and appalling. The desert was all in motion, immense clouds of sand, like huge waves, were rolling along the plains, overwhelming every thing before them. The different hills appeared to be on fire. Columns of sand, which I at first took for smoke, rose from their tops in a spiral form, and were carried high into the air by the force of the wind. The hill whereon I stood was almost perpendicular, owing to the wind sweeping the sand away from its base, and scattering it about like a whirlpool beneath. This I afterwards found was always the case during a gale, for, as the strong eddy winds sweep all the loose sand away from the bottoms of the hills, they become as perpendicular as a wall, till some part gives way, when down falls the whole mass and assumes the shape of a hill again. The same process is frequently repeated during the continuance of a gale, so that after a storm, the appearance of a desert becomes entirely changed. Feeling the danger of my situation, I made a precipitate retreat to Daniel, fearing that, if I remained longer, the sand might give way and carry me to the bottom. Poor Daniel, being much more aware of the danger than myself, was heartily glad to see me return.

Finding the impossibility of crossing the desert while the gale continued, we travelled in a south-easterly direction, when, to our surprise, in a few hours we fell in with the track of a bullock-waggon. This gave us cheering prospects, anticipating that it might lead us through the pass of the desert, if any such existed. Finding that the track turned to the northward, we followed it up until dark, then rested for the night, being very much fatigued, not having tasted food since daybreak, and having upon calculation travelled upwards of twenty miles over heavy burning sand. Our situation was a very exposed one, not having the slightest shelter, nor could we find a blade of withered grass with which to kindle a fire. We took our cheerless supper of biscuit and water, and throwing our cloaks around us, lay down for the night; but the wolves and jackals came so close to us, that we got no sleep, and the horse became so frightened that we were each obliged in turn to hold him. The sand blew about with such violence that we suffered considerably from its effects. I was taken with a violent bleeding at the nose, and my eyes and ears were completely stuffed.

Feb. 14th. We proceeded on our journey at daylight, keeping in the track of the waggon, which now turned to the eastward, passing through the desert. The wind had entirely subsided and left a beautiful morning, but as the sun rose it became insufferably hot. We kept sight of the waggon track, and followed it up till noon, when losing all trace of it, we sat down to rest ourselves. The heat of the sun was by this time so very oppressive, that, in order to protect ourselves from its scorching rays, we formed a tent with our muskets and cloaks. I soon fell asleep, not having closed my eyes since leaving the ship. On



awaking, I found that Daniel had killed a snake, which he informed me had crawled from underneath my cloak, and was in the act of biting my foot, while I lay totally unconscious of the danger. We started again at two P.M. travelling east by north across the desert, and observed many jackals, with some few wolves, but they were all very shy of us. Halted at eight, and finding some dried grass, we kindled a fire to keep off the wild beasts. The method which Daniel adopted of making our beds this night was very curious, and amused me much. He scraped large holes in the sand, of sufficient length and depth to admit of our lying down in them; so that, in fact, they were complete graves. We then got into them, and covering ourselves first with our cloaks, gathered the sand all over us, leaving nothing but our heads peeping out. This method, he informed me, was adopted to keep the wild beasts from scenting us, but observed that it could only be done in fine weather, when there was no wind stirring, otherwise, if the sand was in motion, a traveller thus exposed, might stand a chance of being smothered before he could extricate himself; so I thought likewise; but in spite of the danger of being thus buried alive, and the cry of the wolves and jackals around us, I never slept more soundly in my life than in this wild grave of the desert.

Feb. 15th. Just before daylight, I was much alarmed at being violently dragged out of my sand-hole by the horse, and discovered two immense wolves close to him, and in the very act of springing upon him. I immediately let go the horse, and calling out to Daniel, we both fired at the wolves, which had the effect of driving them away, but the horse started off at full speed. We were much concerned at losing this useful animal, and began to reflect how we should be able to manage without him; finding this scarcely possible, we determined to track him across the desert, trusting that he might not stray very far; so taking some water in a small keg, we buried the remainder, with our provisions, &c. in the sand; then followed the horse's foot-marks for some distance. Here the Hottentot's native sagacity fully developed itself, for when I could not trace the slightest mark of the horse's feet, he travelled on, assuring me that he saw them very distinctly. After pursuing the animal's circuitous track for about ten miles, we had the gratification to find him in a hollow drift of sand, completely walled in as it were, on every side. We wearied ourselves for nearly two hours endeavouring to catch him, but to no purpose; he was so frightened that we could not get near him. Giving up all idea of recovering our horse, we determined to shoot him, rather than leave him to be devoured by the wolves, who would be sure to get hold of him, immediately we left the place. Not wishing to perform this operation myself, I requested Daniel to do it, and just as he was presenting his musket to fire, the small water-keg crossed my mind, when I thought, as a last resource, we would try the effects of it; so knocking in the head, I held it out to the horse, and cautiously walking up to him, the poor animal allowed himself to be quietly taken, his thirst having overcome his timidity. We just allowed him to take one sip of the water, then drank the rest ourselves, being quite exhausted with heat and fatigue. After resting awhile, we turned back to where we had left the remains of our water and provisions, and arrived about dusk; thus losing a whole day, independent of



having travelled upwards of one or two and twenty miles over heavy burning sand.

Feb. 16th, was a lovely morning; I took my telescope to look around the dreary waste, and observed a range of hills bearing N.E. about sixteen miles distant. This was the direction pointed out to me by my instructions to pursue, I therefore felt almost confident that the hills terminated the desert, and that we might in all probability find some inhabitants. In this opinion I was joined by Daniel, which gave us encouragement to proceed, otherwise, had we not seen these hills, it was my intention, however unwillingly, to have returned to the ship, for not seeing the slightest prospects of obtaining a farther supply of water, which was now reduced to a gallon and a half, it would have been little short of madness to have ventured farther. After consulting together upon our situation, the chances of procuring water, how we should get back, &c. we decided upon pushing forward; so, giving the horse two quarts of water, and taking ourselves each a pint, we proceeded on in good spirits. At noon we halted, on account of the excessive heat of the sun, and taking my glass to look round, I perceived a man armed with a spear, and accompanied by two dogs. I immediately mounted the horse and rode after him, making signs for him to approach; but when he saw me he ran away, and reached some rocks before I could overtake him, where, in spite of all my endeavours, I could not find him; however, I did not much regret this circumstance, as it gave me more confidence than ever that the hills were inhabited; so I rode back to Daniel feeling much thirst, not having tasted water since we started at daybreak. We now gave the horse about a quart of water, and reserving one bottle, drank the remainder ourselves, for we found, as the casks became empty, that the sun absorbed it very fast; still we did not despair of shortly being able to replenish our stock. After allowing the heat of the day to pass off, we started again for the hills; as we neared them, it was but too evident that they were barren; most anxiously did I gaze, as we struggled forward, hoping to see some human being moving upon them, but nothing stirred amidst their silent solitude. We arrived at their base about sunset, and our alarm was excited when we found that they were totally barren, consisting of nothing but rock and granite. So tenacious, however, were we, of giving up the hopes of finding water, that trusting the opposite side of the hills might prove more favourable, we determined, notwithstanding our fatigue, to ascend before lying down to rest. After sitting a little, and just sipping from our last bottle, we commenced our ascent; when about half-way up, we observed a large wolf coming down towards us, having scent of the horse, but on firing a musket he immediately decamped. After some labour we gained the summit of the ridge, and never shall I forget what my feelings were, on finding that the desert again extended beyond where we stood as far as the eye could reach. Thus were we on the summit of a barren ridge of hills, each side bounded by a vast and dreary desert. I thought my heart would have choked within me, and I sank down sick with disappointment. Daniel and I looked at each other, no words did it require to express our thoughts; our silence, and the reigning solitude around, spoke volumes. Exhausted and fatigued, choking with thirst, and little more than half a pint

of water to moisten our parched lips, on a barren ridge of mountains, surrounded by two vast and dreary deserts, without the slightest chance of procuring a drop of water for several days, during which time we must travel or perish ! Such was our situation ; how agonizing were the thoughts which then absorbed my mind ; never shall I forget them ! Of all deaths, to perish in a desert from burning thirst must be one of the most horrible ! I lay down with a heavy heart and exhausted spirits ; most fervently did I commend myself and the faithful Hottentot to the Divine protection, and begged for strength to support us through all the difficulties that awaited us. We just sipped again of the water, which did not alleviate our burning thirst, then kindling a fire with some stunted bushes, lay down for the night, dejected and almost in despair.

Feb. 17th.—At daylight we arose with sorrowful hearts. Feeling much thirst, we finished what remained of our water, which was scarcely more than a table-spoonful for each of us, and then prepared for our journey, with a certainty of having nothing to quench our thirst till we should have accomplished it. Daniel endeavoured to console me, by saying that we might (by taking a less circuitous route than the one we came) be enabled to reach the ship in two days ; we therefore threw every thing away but our muskets. The horse being now light, I mounted him, and we started before sunrise ; for six hours we travelled on without exchanging a syllable, so much was each absorbed in his own thoughts. By this time the heat became very great, and my thirst was so intense, and my mouth became parched to such a degree, that all attempts to draw up the slightest moisture were painfully useless ; at length my tongue became so dry that it cracked, and blood oozed from it, which gave me a slight relief, as it served to moisten my mouth. We lay down from the heat of the sun ; the skin was now literally burnt off my face and back of my hands, owing to my having neglected to grease them, which caused me great torment. We started again at three, and continued travelling until sunset, then lay down completely exhausted for want of food and water. I put a small piece of biscuit in my mouth, but could not draw up moisture sufficient to enable me to swallow it ; finding this impossible, I was compelled to take it out again. I am altogether unable to describe what our feelings were at this time ; we each looked at the other without uttering a syllable ; the poor horse seemed to participate in our sufferings, and most wistfully did he gaze at us, seeming to implore for water ; but alas ! we had none to give him, nor the slightest hope of procuring it. The day had been oppressively hot, which caused us to feel our thirst more severely ; Daniel appeared to suffer less than I did, and recommended me to adopt a plan at which I shuddered ; but who can tell what necessity may drive them to ? I was in agony and mad for want of water, and at last had recourse to a method of alleviating my thirst, at which, under any other circumstance but that of life being absolutely at stake, human nature would have revolted ; for the moment I was relieved, and lay down sick and faint. All my previous ideas of the horrors of a desert, fell far, very far, short of the truth. Such a cheerless and desolate scene it is impossible to describe ; every thing had the stillness of death ; not a living creature moved over the surface ; the very breeze had died away, exhausted by the heat of the burning sun.

I silently gazed upon the disheartening prospect. All around was an unbounded waste, covered with dark gray sand and barren rocks, resembling the ashes of a furnace; nature seemed parched and dead for want of moisture. Above was the vast canopy of heaven, and through the heated atmosphere, no object was to be seen but the glaring disk of the sun, just about to sink below the horizon, and leave us the only solitary beings on the desert, to reflect upon the awfulness of our situation. We dug our holes in the sand, and lay down in them; awoke about midnight, cold, sick, and faint; not being able to sleep again, we anxiously watched for daylight.

Feb. 18th.—We started at daybreak, with but little hopes of being able to reach the ship: my strength now began to fail me; the poor Hottentot seemed totally to forget himself, in his anxiety for me; ultimately, he was obliged to support me on the horse, for I had become so weak that I could not sit upright. At noon we halted from the heat of the sun. I was so exhausted, that I never expected to rise again. Now did my thoughts revert to England, and here, on this spot, did I commend myself to God, with a full conviction that I was dying. Daniel became alarmed; the heat was so oppressive, that the poor fellow rigged a tent over me, with the muskets and cloaks, and I fell asleep, dead to all around me. Presently I was awoke by Daniel, with joy in his countenance; he informed me, that he had discovered the sea close to us, and requested I would come down to the shore, where he would dig for fresh water. With Daniel's assistance I crawled down to the beach, and never shall forget my sensations when I saw the water; neither of us could resist the temptation of drinking; the horse rushed into the sea and took a long draught.

Fearing the consequences of drinking too much salt-water, we took off our clothes and lay down in it, in order that our bodies might absorb its freshness; from this we experienced much relief. We afterwards dug holes near the sea, in hopes of procuring fresh water, but it oozed up as salt as brine, owing to the shore being so strongly impregnated with saltpetre. The relief experienced from the salt-water enabled us to proceed with fresh vigour, although our thirst soon returned most intensely; but, as we now travelled along shore, and kept moistening our lips without swallowing it, we did not suffer materially. Fortunately, in about an hour afterwards, to our great joy, we arrived in sight of the ship, when, on firing a musket, a boat was immediately sent for us, with a plentiful supply of fresh water, and we arrived on board about six P.M. amidst the hearty congratulations of all hands at our safe return.

After an undertaking so perilous, I shall never forget how to appreciate the value of a glass of water; had all I possessed in the world been asked as the price of one, while I was suffering on the desert for the want of it, I would most cheerfully have resigned every thing belonging to me. They almost despaired on board of seeing us again, owing to the accounts received from the other two parties, and their speedy return: the Master's Mate came back in two days, and the Surgeon on the third after their departure, their water having failed them. The Serjeant of Marines who accompanied the Surgeon, fell down in the desert from exhaustion, and could not rise to walk again; the Doctor was obliged to throw away every thing, and



hasten down to the ship, when a party was dispatched to bring the Serjeant on board, where I found him still confined to his bed from weakness. Capt. Roberts evinced much anxiety on my account, owing to my long absence, and had dispatched several parties to look out for us; he also, very kindly, had wine, water, and provisions, buried in different places, marked out by flag-staffs, trusting that we might fall in with them; and when I arrived on board, I found a warm bath and a comfortable repast prepared for me by his desire; after partaking of both these luxuries, I went to bed, where I slept soundly the whole night and great part of the following day.

Feb. 19th.—On awaking about noon, I felt a little debility from fatigue, accompanied with a slight weakness and sickness at the stomach. From the morning of my starting on the 13th, I had not tasted any animal food, having, from choice, subsisted entirely on biscuit, soaked in water, fearing to eat salt-meat on account of its exciting thirst. They informed me on board, that one native had visited the ship, who had been well stored with presents, and gone away highly delighted, for the purpose of bringing some of his tribe to us; no doubt, this was the man whom I had seen in the desert. In the afternoon three men came down to the beach, accompanied by several dogs, and armed with spears. I went on shore to bring them off, and our meeting was not a little singular. In order to show their amicable disposition, they laid down their spears, or assaguays, then advancing a little forward, held up their arms, so as to let us see they had thrown their weapons aside. On observing this, I walked back to the boat, and depositing my musket, advanced forward with the Hottentot, holding up our arms in the same manner as they did, at which they appeared pleased, and jumped round and round several times. On coming up to them, they laughed, and all commenced talking together as loud and fast as possible. When I held out my hand to them, they looked at it attentively, and holding it up, passed it from one to the other, then daubed their greasy hands down my face, and examined my jacket very minutely, giving it several hearty pulls, at the same time bawling with all their might, and dancing round us like madmen. When this ceremony was over, the buttons on my jacket appeared to attract their attention, so I gave each of them one, which they immediately slung round their necks; after passing a few more mutual compliments, which neither of us understood, we succeeded in getting them into the boat, and carried them on board.

On their arrival at the ship they appeared much frightened, crouching close into the vessel's side between the guns, and buried their heads between their knees, just like monkeys when they are cold. They were entirely naked, with the exception of a girdle, to which was attached a small round piece of wood, ornamented with a few fishes' teeth. These people were of a very dark copper-colour, middling height, and remarkably small feet; long hair, which was tied up, as it were, in lumps, hanging down on the head, and ornamented with a few beads and some animal's teeth; it was excessively dirty, being clotted with stinking whale blubber, which was also plentifully bestowed upon their bodies, so that it was quite offensive to be near them. Round their legs and arms they wore a few iron and hide rings; the latter, we understood, were marks of distinction, for killing a wild beast or an



enemy ; the former were carried as valuable property to make heads for their assaguays and arrows. They had several wounds about their bodies, which they gave us to understand had been inflicted by arrows from their enemies, whom they pointed out as coming from the southward. They appeared never to have been on board a ship before, for they stared wildly, and with open mouths, at every thing. Our Hottentot said that these people belonged to a wandering tribe of wild Bushmen ; but this could scarcely be the case, for several reasons ; first, because the Bushmen have short woolly hair, flat noses, high cheek-bones, thin lips, and are of a copper-colour ; whereas, these people have long hair, noses by no means flat, rather thick lips, and are two or three shades darker than the copper colour. Secondly, the wild bushmen are seldom known to wander far to the northward of the Great or Orange River, on account of the barren track of country, which is laid down in all the charts as being destitute of fresh water, and Angra Pequena is upwards of three hundred miles from the Great River. Lastly, the Great or Orange River lies to the south, which is the direction they pointed out to us whence their enemies came, so that these people horded to the northward of Angra Pequena and not to the southward. Angra Pequena lies in the Damara country, immediately bordering on Great Namaqua Land, therefore it is but reasonable to conclude that these people belonged to the Damara nation, particularly as they pointed to that country as the place they came from. As so little is known of these people, I have endeavoured to describe them as minutely as possible. In the course of the day several more of the natives came down to the beach, when I went on shore and brought off two very fine boys ; they were very timid and sea-sick in the boat. On their arrival on board, we soon clothed them from head to foot, and it was truly amusing to see how awkwardly they moved after the clothes were upon them. When shoes were put on their feet they could not walk, and stood as stiff as if they had been in the stocks, staring at each other, not daring to move, and apparently much alarmed. I gave one of these boys the top of an old sugar-basin, and the bowl of a wine-glass, which he immediately slung round his neck by way of ornament, and appeared highly delighted with them. We made every inquiry of these people respecting Bethany and the Missionary Mr. Schmelen ; they gave us to understand that they knew of one white man who lived many days off, of course we concluded that this white man could be no other than Mr. Schmelen. On promising to reward the natives with a quantity of beads and tobacco if they would guide us to him, one of them, who appeared to be their chief, undertook to do so. Capt. Roberts therefore determined this time to proceed himself. I again volunteered my services. Though at the time feeling conscious of the impossibility of penetrating the desert farther than I had previously done, still I entertained hopes, that these people might know where to procure water, particularly as they had that necessary article with them. Capt. Roberts, the Surgeon, Daniel, and myself, prepared to start the following morning with our new guides, several others had now offered to accompany their chief. We kept them on board for the night, for the purpose of starting by daybreak, and did all in our power to amuse them. They would not eat salt, for, immediately on tasting it, they spit it out of their mouths, nor would they

touch spirits, but any thing sweet they were very fond of. Another circumstance that led us to conclude these people were not Bushmen was, that Daniel could scarcely make himself understood by them, notwithstanding he professed to speak the Bootchuana language. The manner in which these people spoke was very peculiar; they made a continued clacking, striking the tongue against the roof of the mouth before speaking; this custom is also peculiar to the Bushmen, but not so strikingly apparent as in these people. They live principally on the sea coast, wandering up and down in search of the carcasses of whales and other fish that may happen to be on the shore. When they fall in with a dead whale, they take up their abode by it, until consumed, eating it in a state of the greatest putridity.

When they are at a loss for this food, they have recourse to hunting, for which purpose they keep an immense number of dogs, and when an animal is caught, their greatest luxury is to drink the blood while it is warm; they then devour the carcass, sometimes cooked, sometimes raw, according to the keenness or delicacy of their appetite. Should they have a plentiful supply of food, they will eat sufficient to last them for two or three days, during which time they will sleep till hunger again overtakes them. They were very much afraid of our muskets; on putting one into the hands of a boy, he looked at it very seriously, then patted it, evidently much afraid, and chattered to it with great earnestness, reminding us much of Robinson Crusoe's man Friday. On showing them a book, they looked at it gravely, and touching it with fear, pointed to Heaven; from this circumstance we concluded they had heard of the Bible from some of their tribes that had most probably seen the Missionary. On giving them a looking-glass they were much astonished; they opened their mouths and looked steadfastly at their own reflection, then drawing their heads backwards and forwards, touched it with their noses and lips, and turned it short round to look at the other side. It appeared very evident that they had never seen a glass before. It is a curious fact, that all savage nations on first observing their own reflection in a glass, go through nearly the same antics; first, surprise; then a wish, as it were, to cultivate the friendship of the object reflected. Such, likewise, is the case with baboons and monkeys; these animals invariably go through the same manœuvres. It highly amused these people to see us washing, particularly using a tooth-brush; I had no sooner laid mine down than one of them took it up, and went through the same operation, much to his own satisfaction and the delight of his companions, but at the expense of my tooth-brush, which I was compelled to give him; they all very soon had a scrub with it, passing it freely from one to the other. We had great difficulty in persuading them to wash their faces, in order to ascertain what colour their skins were when freed from dirt; all uncivilized natives of warm climates have a great aversion to wetting their bodies with cold water, which causes the skin to crack; hence arises the custom of greasing or oiling it, which keeps it soft, and prevents the sun from having any effect upon it. I found that while I kept mine greased on the desert, my face was free from blisters, but immediately I left it off, blisters arose, and the skin peeled off.

Feb. 20th. A fine morning. We employed ourselves in preparing to start, and this time took every necessary precaution to guard against

falling short of water, by carrying an extra supply, which was to be deposited in different places, that were to be so marked out as to enable us to find them again. As the moon now began to give her light, and the natives knew the direction to pursue, we thought it better to travel by night, than expose ourselves to the heat of the day. We did not, therefore, leave the ship until three o'clock in the afternoon, accoutred and provisioned as before.

On landing, the natives held a long conversation with their companions who had not visited the ship; after which they began to start objections about going with us, saying, they did not know where the white man lived; that they would be devoured by wild beasts, die for want of water, or fall in with, and be murdered, by their enemies, &c. We tried all in our power to remove their objections by offering to reward them liberally, and stating that we were exposed to the same dangers as themselves; but all our arguments were useless; for at last they decidedly refused, and moved off along the shore, dogs and all, more resembling a herd of baboons than human beings. Thus were our hopes blighted of being able to find the Missionary. We concluded, that while on board the ship they felt alarmed, and merely made these promises to get on shore again, fearing that we might run away with them. It is not to be wondered at, for there is very little doubt but slave-vessels have touched along this unfrequented coast, and carried away many of the natives; so, probably, thinking that we were no better, they were glad to get away from us on any terms. These people had none of their women with them, and informed us that they lived four or five days' journey to the northward, from which place they procured their water. As we were now left without a guide, Capt. Roberts merely wished to see the waggon-track we had previously fallen in with, so we started about five P.M. and arrived at it in a few hours; after refreshing ourselves we started again, following it up, and travelled on till midnight, when we took up our abode for the night at the foot of a sand-hill. Here we deposited a stock of water, and marked out the spot with a staff.

Feb. 21st, was a fine morning. We proceeded on by break of day, keeping sight of the waggon-track, and continued travelling until noon, when we halted to avoid the heat of the sun, and observed several jackals. After resting during the heat of the day, we proceeded again in the cool of the evening, and travelled till midnight, when we lay down under the lee of a rock, having lost all trace of the waggon-track. We kindled a fire, and refreshed ourselves with some portable-soup, wine, &c. making ourselves very comfortable. Several jackals were heard crying during the night, but kept at a distance from us.

Feb. 22nd. We were on the move by half-past three A.M. and continued travelling until seven. Having now walked upwards of fifty miles since leaving the ship on the afternoon of the 20th, and not having sufficiently recovered from my former fatigue, my feet began to swell, which caused me great pain and uneasiness. I likewise, after lying down, experienced great difficulty in rising again to walk. Capt. Roberts, therefore, with great kindness and consideration, would not allow me to proceed farther, but proposed that he and the Surgeon should go on for another day, leaving Daniel and

myself behind to await their return. However, on looking around with the telescope, and seeing a long day's journey before us over nothing but barren sand-hills and rocks, he abandoned the idea as useless, being satisfied with my former report. It was therefore decided that we should return to the ship. After taking some rest and refreshment, the Captain and Surgeon commenced their return, leaving Daniel and me to follow with the horse, and appointing to meet at the rock where we had slept the last night. We followed the Captain and Surgeon in about an hour, and arrived at the place appointed about two P.M. Not finding them there, we concluded that they had lain down during the heat of the day; it did not therefore give us much uneasiness; but when five o'clock in the afternoon arrived, and knowing they had no water with them, we began to feel a little alarmed, I therefore dispatched Daniel with the horse to look after them. After waiting in the greatest suspense for a long and anxious hour, I was gratified by seeing them all safely return; the Captain and Surgeon, much exhausted for want of water, having lost their way, and wandered about from ten o'clock in the morning without tasting any thing. We now most cheerfully partook of some refreshment, and lay down till the moon rose, then commenced our labour again, and continued travelling the whole night.

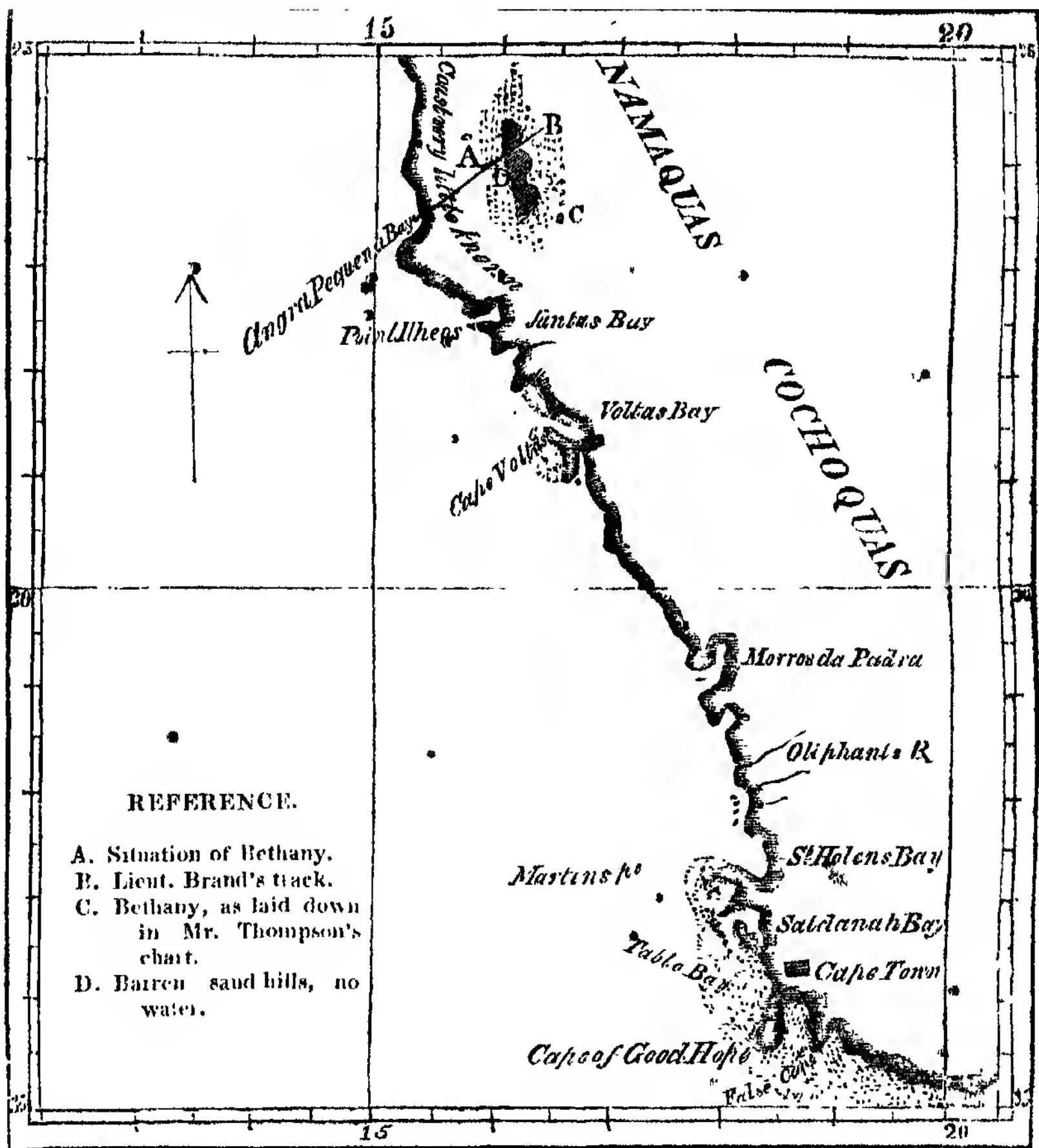
Feb. 23rd. We still travelled forward, being now afraid to stop lest we should be affected with cramp. At daylight we arrived on the sea-coast. In a few hours after we came in sight of the ship, and arrived on board about seven A.M. quite knocked up, having travelled these last twenty-four hours, with scarcely any rest, upwards of fifty miles. After taking some refreshment we were all glad to get to bed, where we slept soundly for the whole day and night.

Thus terminated my excursions into the interior of Great Namaqua Land, having penetrated that desert country farther from the sea coast, probably, than any European before me. The distance I went directly inland from Angra Pequena Bay, I should compute to be about fifty or sixty miles, all a barren waste, where not a drop of water is to be procured. It appears to me scarcely possible for any communication to be held with the interior on foot, even in the rainy season. The only way of effecting such an object would be by bullock-waggons; even then they must carry a sufficient supply of water to bring the parties back again, in the event of not finding any, otherwise they may chance to encounter the same privations we experienced, and probably perish on the desert for the want of it.

Under these circumstances, it is not probable that Angra Pequena will ever be much frequented by British vessels, excepting as a place of shelter. In this respect it is every thing that is desirable, for it possesses a noble bay, well sheltered from the north-west winds, and inside Penguin Island there is shelter from all winds. Penguin Island we named from the vast quantities of that species of bird inhabiting it. We found them so numerous, that their filth came above our ankles; and so little accustomed were they to the intrusion of man, that they would not move out of our way until driven with sticks. During our stay we took thousands of their eggs. Fish are also very plentiful at Angra Pequena, and may be procured in abundance, either by line or nets, the most numerous are a species of very fine mullet.



The following portion of an original survey will illustrate the localities referred to in this narrative.



From a letter, written in 1814 by the Missionary, Mr. Schmelen, from the Great Namaqua Country, it appears evident that Mr. Schmelen, while he was travelling, had a desert country between himself and the sea, for he says, "I was not able to come near the sea on account of the mountains and scarcity of water." This proves that the desert country must be of vast extent, for, from the time of his travelling, from the 18th of May till the 5th of July, continually northward, he must have been pretty nearly opposite to the coast about Angra Pequena, and had he succeeded in crossing the mountains, which he would have found some difficulty in doing in a bullock-waggon, he would have arrived upon the desert where I was travelling.

Mr. Schmelen afterwards succeeded in establishing himself at Bethany; and the last accounts received from that place, state its situation to be about 400 miles north of the Great or Orange River; and by a chart recently drawn by the Rev. Dr. Phillip, the settlement is

laid down in latitude  $25^{\circ} 45'$  S. and longitude  $15^{\circ} 45'$  E. thus proving that we travelled in a wrong direction for it. Our mistake was unavoidable, for at that time the situation of Bethany was not accurately known; and I perceive in Mr. G. Thompson's late work on South Africa, that he has fallen into the same error, by laying Bethany down in his chart nearly due east of Angra Pequena, about eighty miles inland, whereas it lies nearly north, about sixty or seventy miles, nearly along shore. I am probably the only European, besides the Missionary, who might have noticed this mistake. The information Mr. Thompson collected respecting Great Namaqua Land,—for he did not visit that part of Africa,—is thus mentioned.

“It extends about 200 miles northward from the banks of the Gariep, and about the same distance eastward from the sea coast towards the interior.” From the Bechuana country it is separated by an extensive track of desert, totally uninhabitable, on account of the want of water. On the north it is bounded by the country of the Damaras. Altogether, Namaqua Land is a dry and desolate country, enlivened here and there only by a few permanent fountains, which supply the natives and their cattle in the seasons of drought, which are long and frequent. The soil is generally light and sandy, and thinly clothed with a sort of grass that rushes suddenly into vegetation after the precarious rains which the climate affords. The Namaquas live in moveable huts, resembling in all respects those of the Korannas, excepting that they are rather larger in size, and the floor is usually excavated to the depth of a foot or eighteen inches below the level of the adjoining soil. They have no stations that can strictly be called permanent, but roam from place to place with their flocks and herds, and household utensils, according as the want of water or pasture may require. Even Pella, (Little Namaqua Land,) which the Missionaries have been endeavouring for these dozen years to establish as a village, is, as we have seen, occasionally deserted for months together; and such are the peculiarities of the soil and climate, that it seems extremely doubtful whether the wandering habits of the people can ever, to any considerable extent, be overcome. The climate of Namaqua Land is much hotter and drier than that of the east coast. The heat in the summer months is very intense; the thermometer frequently rises to  $120^{\circ}$ —a temperature not easily supported by the natives, much less by Europeans. At such seasons, should a cow or ewe drop the calf or lamb out of the shade, it instantly expires.”

Such is a slight description of this desert country, in the worst part of which I travelled. The natives whom we saw, informed us, as I have previously stated, “that they came about four or five days' journey from the northward.” It is now ascertained that Bethany lies about that distance to the northward of Angra Pequena; we may, therefore, with very good reason, conclude that these people came from Bethany, but from some cause unknown to us, were unwilling to conduct us there. The Missionary settlement is now entirely given up.

Shortly after this visit of his Majesty's sloop *Shearwater* to Angra Pequena, the death of Buonaparte transpired, which entirely dispensed with the object of our mission. The *St. Helena* squadron was in consequence recalled to England. It is, therefore, not likely that either Angra Pequena or Bethany will be visited again for many years to come.

## REMINISCENCES OF A SUBALTERN.

## PENINSULAR WAR.—NO. I.

THE unfortunate results of the campaign of 1809 in Germany and Spain are fresh in the recollection of most people; the memorable battles of Esling and Wagram decided the fate of Austria; and the hard-earned victory of Talavera was not productive of any result which could induce even the most sanguine to hope for a favourable issue to the Peninsular contest. The want of energy and union amongst the Spaniards themselves, and the overwhelming force which from all sides was about, to assail our army, obliged Lord Wellington to come to the determination of making a retrograde movement on Portugal. His situation was one of much delicacy; the united forces of Victor and Sabastiani in his front, Soult and Mortier moving from Placentia in his rear, making rapid strides to gain the bridge of Almaraz, on the Tagus, made it imperative on his Lordship to lose no time in retracing his steps; and our army, in the autumn of 1809, found itself, apparently, farther than ever from attaining its object.

The fatigues of the campaign brought on disease to a frightful height; our ranks were so thinned that few battalions could muster more than four hundred effective men; every exertion was, however, made to recruit them, and in the spring of 1810, the army was considerably increased in number and improved in health. The Portuguese troops, under the direction of Marshal Beresford, were a respectable body, and might amount to twenty-five thousand men; the British were as numerous, so that it would appear the allied army reckoned fifty thousand or thereabouts. The frontier towns were in our possession. Badajoz and Elvas were amply garrisoned with Spanish and Portuguese troops, as were likewise Almeida and Rodrigo; and things were in this state in the spring of 1810, when Marshal Massena put himself at the head of the French army intended to conquer Portugal and drive the English into the sea.

The preparations for this invasion were on a scale of magnitude that appeared sufficient to insure success, the enemy being little short of eighty thousand men. A numerous artillery, a corps of sappers and engineers, and a well-appointed cavalry of ten thousand strong, also formed a part of this army. They were directed by officers of first-rate ability, amongst whom were Marshals Ney and Junot; and in the month of June this mass of veterans moved towards the frontiers of Portugal, with that boisterous confidence so common to French soldiers.

Ciudad Rodrigo was immediately invested, and operations commenced against it, under the direction of Marshal Ney, while Junot occupied the line of the Agueda, ready to act as circumstances might require. On the 25th of June the French opened their fire, and on the 10th of July the town surrendered; a large quantity of stores, a fine park of artillery, and several thousand balls, fell into the hands of the victors; and Massena lost no time in taking advantage of his conquest.

The British advance, under General Craufurd, was attacked, and

Almeida invested, but the hope that was cherished of its holding out, at least, as long as Rodrigo, was altogether blasted by the unfortunate circumstance of one of the great magazines of powder blowing up. Several of the principal houses in its neighbourhood were destroyed, and this terrific shock, which not only electrified the inhabitants, but unfortunately the garrison also, was heard at the distance of several leagues. The town immediately surrendered, and thus was Almeida lost before it could be well said to be attacked.

Massena having now the two frontier towns in his possession, collected the different corps of his army, and on the 16th of September, made a movement on Vizeu, while Ney and Reignier also advanced. On the 25th of September they crossed the river Criz, and it was apparent that Massena had resolved on penetrating the passes across the mountain of Busacco, and marching direct on Coimbra. Lord Wellington at once came to the resolution of disputing this pass, and every division was in the post allotted to it by mid-day on the 26th. In the course of the day we could perceive the enemy occupying their respective stations in our front, and the riflemen of both armies were warmly engaged along the entire of the line.

At night we lay down to rest; each man, with his firelock in his grasp, remained at his post, anxiously waiting the arrival of the morrow, which was destined to be the last that many amongst us were to behold. We had no fires, and the death-like stillness that reigned throughout our army was only interrupted by the occasional challenge of an advanced sentry, or a random shot fired at some imaginary foe. Some of us sat together chatting over the past, and guessing at the future; it was impossible not to regard the scene below us with feelings of awe. An army of sixty-five or seventy thousand warriors, just returned from the conquest of Germany, covered with trophies, and commanded by officers inferior to none, lay within cannon-shot of us—their demeanour, too, argued a confidence in themselves which characterizes the French soldier above any other in the world; more than a thousand fires illumined their camp, and we could perceive them in groups, either sitting round their blaze, or performing their ordinary avocations, with that *sang-froid* which alone belongs to men accustomed to danger. Our attitude, though less brilliant, was nevertheless an imposing one. We occupied an immense ridge studded with rocks, the very look of which was enough to impress an enemy with respect. Numerous batteries out-topped these natural defences; a line of fifty thousand infantry, twenty-five thousand of them British, were stationed at the summit of this terrific ridge, and the stern appearance of discipline which our *bivouac* presented, must have impressed the enemy with an idea that its occupants were men of no ordinary stamp.

Circumstanced as I have described, the two armies lay, anxiously counting the hours which kept them asunder. The night at length passed away, and morning was ushered in by the warlike preparations of the enemy; on our side all was still as the grave. Lord Wellington lay amongst his soldiers, under no other covering than his cloak, and the orders delivered by himself or his staff to prepare for the fight, were obeyed with cheerful promptitude. In an instant the whole



army was in battle array, Lord Wellington posted on an elevated spot immediately in rear of his third division.

The enemy's attack was made at half-past six o'clock on the morning of the 27th of Sept. at two points. Ney led on the column which attacked our left, and was opposed by the light division of our army, consisting of the 43rd, 52nd, and 95th (rifles) British regiments, and 3rd regiment of Portuguese Caçadores, under the command of Gen. Craufurd. Those regiments attacked the enemy with the bayonet, and after a severe struggle drove them from the heights. Several hundred prisoners, and a general of division, were captured by our troops. While this was taking place on the left, our right was attacked, if possible, with still greater impetuosity. Reignier headed this column, and directed it to act against that part of the ridge occupied by the third division. The 45th, 74th, and 88th, British regiments were formed in line a little in advance; the 8th Portuguese regiment was on the right of those three battalions, while the 9th and 21st Portuguese regiments occupied a post in the rear; and the 5th and 83rd British were on the left of all. The light troops of those corps vigorously attacked and drove back the enemy, but were in return forced back themselves. Col. Wallace of the 88th, with promptitude reinforced his advance, by taking a few file from each battalion company, and thus aided, our men kept possession of the hill for a short time; but the overwhelming force which began to crowd upon them, and which every moment multiplied, overpowered our riflemen, who were at length obliged to take refuge under the main-body. From the cloud of sharp-shooters which crowned the heights immediately in front of the 88th regiment, Col. Wallace thought himself menaced by a dense body, and was in the act of telling his men the mode of attack he intended to adopt, when Capt. Dunne, who had been sent by the Colonel to see what was going on on his right, (for there was a heavy fog,) returned with information that some hundred of the enemy's troops occupied a cluster of rocks close beside him, and that a column was moving on the open space between the 3rd and 5th division; and as these rocks formed a pivot for their operations, the Colonel formed the resolution of changing his front, storming the rocks, and attacking the column.

At this time the 45th were engaged with numbers out of proportion, but they gallantly maintained their ground. The 5th, 74th, and 83rd, were likewise attacked; but the 88th, from the nature of their situation, came in contact with the full body of the enemy, and, while opposed to three times their own number in front, were assailed on their left by a couple of hundred riflemen stationed in the rocks. Col. Wallace changed his front, but had scarcely reached the rocks, when a fire, destructive as it was animated, assailed him. The moment was a critical one, but he never lost his presence of mind. He ordered his two front companies to attack the rocks, while he pressed forward with the remainder of his regiment against the main-body. The 8th Portuguese were close on the enemy and opened a well-directed fire, while the 45th were performing prodigies of valour. At this moment the 88th came up to the assistance of their comrades, and the three regiments pressed on—a terrific contest took place; the French fought

well, but they had no chance with our men when we grappled close with them; and they were overthrown, leaving half of their column on the heath, with which the hill was covered.

While the 88th, 45th, and 8th Portuguese were thus engaged, the two companies of the former regiment had a severe struggle with the riflemen in the rocks. The French, ranged amphitheatrically one above the other, took a murderous aim at our soldiers in their advance to dislodge them—officers as well as privates became personally engaged in a hand-to-hand fight. Capt. Dunne fought with his sabre, while Capt. Dansey made use of a firelock and bayonet; he received three wounds, and Capt. Dunne owed his life to a serjeant of his company named Brazill, who, seeing his officer in danger of being overpowered, scrambled to his assistance, and making a thrust of his halbert at the Frenchman, transfixed him against the rock he was standing on. A contest of this sort could not by possibility be of long duration, but it was nevertheless of a very serious kind. The enemy were numerous, well disciplined, and full of ardour; and besides, from the nature of their position, they had but the alternative of driving our men down, or being themselves flung from the crags amongst which they fought. The latter was the result; for although they combated with a desperation suited to the situation in which they were placed, the heroes of Austerlitz, Esling, and Wagram, were hurled from the rocks by the Rangers of Connaught.\*

Lord Wellington was a close observer of those attacks. He bestowed the warmest encomiums on the troops engaged, and Capt. Dansey had the rare good fortune to be noticed in the despatch detailing this battle.†

One short hour made a great alteration in the appearance of the hill. The face of it, which a little before presented so animated a picture, was now as tranquil as before the commencement of the action; and were it not for the melancholy pledges which the dead and dying gave of the scene that had been passing, its reality might be doubted, so sudden was the enemy's attack and so complete its failure. Our 5th division, under Gen. Leith, inflicted a severe loss on the enemy in their flight from the hill; and their loss altogether was about five thousand men. The cluster of rocks presented a curious as well as melancholy sight, one side of their base strewn with our brave fellows, almost all of them shot through the head. In many of the niches were to be seen dead Frenchmen in the posture they had fought, some sitting upright with their firelocks in their hands, others with their heads resting on the point of a rock, apparently in the act of taking a deliberate aim, while at the other side, and on the projecting crags, lay many, who in an effort to escape the fury of our men, were dashed to pieces in their fall.

It is not the intention of the writer of this little sketch to enter too minutely into the details of this important action—important, if for no other reason than its being our first combined action with the Portuguese troops. The most part of what he writes now, or may write

\* Gen. Picton always called the 88th by this name.

† He was promoted to a Majority in consequence.

hereafter, came under his own immediate observation ; but happening to be in the brigade of the third division, which so distinguished itself on this day, he cannot forbear paying his tribute of praise to the memory of Major Smith, of the 45th, who fell at the head of that Regiment, leading it on to one of those sanguinary attacks of which the writer has given a faint outline — nor to the intrepidity of Colonel Alexander Wallace, who directed and executed the combined attack made by his corps. Mounted on a gray charger, this officer led on the 88th to a most determined charge with the bayonet, but the noise of the enemy's bullets, and the cheering of our soldiers, so terrified the animal, that he would not advance with the regiment ; but the Colonel dismounted, and fought on foot at the head of his men, amidst the hottest of the fire.

Day at length began to close, and night found the two armies occupying the ground they held on the preceding evening ; our army, as then, in utter darkness ; that of the enemy more brilliant, if possible, than the preceding night. In the morning we could perceive their different divisions moving in the direction of the Oporto road ; and as it was evident, turning our position—not forcing it—was *now* their object, our army made a corresponding movement, and on the 29th of Sept. we were several miles from the inhospitable mountain of Busacco, on our retreat to the lines of Torres Vedras.

The day after the action, some English troops passed through the town of Alcobaça, on their route to join the army ; and this circumstance, coupled with our victory, led the inhabitants to suppose they, as well as their property, were perfectly safe ; and the idea of removing the one or the other never once occurred to them. Their surprise and confusion was in consequence increased ten-fold, when they beheld our troops enter the town. Alcobaça was at that time a beautiful rich village, notwithstanding that it supported a magnificent convent, and several hundred priests and friars. Those gentlemen, although rigid in their mode of living at times, know as well as any other class of people *how* to live, and having ample means of making out life at their disposal, it is not to be wondered at that the convent contained that which was far from unacceptable to us, namely, quantities of provisions.

On our arrival in the town, the inhabitants, terrified at the possibility of being captured by the French, fled, leaving, in many instances, their houses in such haste, as not to allow themselves time to take away any thing, not even their silver forks and spoons, a luxury which almost the poorest family in Portugal enjoys. Those and other articles offered a strong temptation to our men to do that which they should not, *i. e.* possess themselves of whatever they found in those uninhabited mansions. Their doing so, to be sure, was a slight breach of discipline ; but it was argued by the “ friends of the measure,” that Lord Wellington having directed the country parts, as well as the towns, to be laid waste, in order to distress the enemy as much as possible, the Portuguese were highly culpable in neither taking away their property nor destroying it. It would be almost superfluous to add, that an argument of so sound a nature, and delivered in the nick of time, had its due force ; it in fact bore down all opposition, and those whose con-

sciences at first felt any thing like a *qualm*, in a little time became more at ease, so that by the time the houses had been about half-sacked, there was not one who, so far from thinking it improper to do what he had done, would not have considered himself much to blame had he pursued a different line of conduct.

The priests, more cautious, or, perhaps, better informed, removed their valuables; but in all their hurry, they did not forget that hospitality for which they were proverbial. They left some of their brethren behind, who had a dinner prepared for our officers, and when their longer stay was useless to us, and might be attended with danger to themselves, they opened their different stores, and with a generous liberality, invited us to take whatever we wished for. As soon as those good men left the dwelling in which they had passed so many tranquil years, we began to avail ourselves of the permission granted us, and which decency forbade our taking advantage of sooner. Every nook was searched with anatomical precision; not even a corner cupboard was allowed to escape the scrutiny of the present inmates of the convent, who certainly were as unlike the former in their demeanour as in their costume.

In taking a survey of the different commodities with which this place was supplied, I had the good fortune, or, as it afterwards turned out, the *bad* fortune, to stumble upon several firkins of Irish butter. Unquestionably I never felt happier, because it was a luxury I had not tasted for months; but my servant, by a good-natured officiousness, so loaded my poor, half-starved, jaded mule with, not only butter, but every thing else he could lay his paw upon, that, unable to sustain the shameful burden which had been imposed upon him, he fell exhausted in endeavouring to scramble through a quagmire, and I lost not only the cargo with which he was laden, but the animal himself: however, I had the consolation to know that few of the articles cost me any thing, and he himself was a sort of windfall, having been found by my servant on the retreat.

The army continued its march upon Torres Vedras with little interruption from the enemy, and early in October we occupied our entrenched camp. This formidable position had its right at Alhandra, on the Tagus; its left rested on the part of the sea where the river Zizandra empties itself; and along its centre was a chain of redoubts, armed with cannon of different calibre; between these forts was a double and, in some instances, triple row of breastworks for the infantry, and the position might be considered faultless.



## MY FIRST ACTION.

## CAPTURE OF L'ETOILE BY THE HEBRUS.

IN March 1814, his Majesty's ship Hannibal, 74 guns, Capt. Sir Michael Seymour, Bart. and Hebrus frigate, 42 guns, and 284 men and boys, commanded by Edmund Palmer, Esq. were cruising off the Seven Islands, situated in the south part of the British Channel, when at daylight on Saturday morning the 26th, the Commodore made the Hebrus' signal to chase a brig seven or eight miles a-head. At this period the weather became rather thick and hazy; at seven A.M. we lost sight both of the chase and the Commodore's ship, but still continuing under a press of sail on a wind in the direction of the former. The ship's company went to breakfast at the usual hour, eight o'clock, and nearly "had their time," when to our great surprise we discovered, through the haze, about a mile and a quarter on our starboard or lee-bow, the brig we had chased, between two large frigates, with French national colours hoisted; instantly all hands were on the alert; the bulk-heads were knocked down, the guns cleared away, and two broadsides fired in little more than a space of five minutes. This was pretty well for a young ship's company, for at this period we had scarcely been manned two months, but the three weeks we had been cruising in the Channel, were well employed in exercising at quarters six hours every day, and frequently by night also. The enemy fired five or six guns at the brig, (his Majesty's sloop Sparrow, of 10 guns,) which killed her master, and then hauled their wind for a nobler antagonist, a British frigate. They passed us on opposite tacks at the distance of a mile, firing their broadsides without effect, their shot falling short from fifty to one hundred yards; immediately they were well abaft our beam, we tacked in pursuit, constantly firing our weather guns shotted, as a signal to the Commodore we were engaged; but presently, to our great mortification, the fog became so intense, that an object could not be discerned at the distance of a hundred yards. But, at fifteen minutes after ten, the weather suddenly cleared up, and it beamed forth a most glorious day, the brig astern six miles, and both the enemy's frigates a-head about three, and the Hannibal, one and three quarters on our starboard-bow, to whom we made the signal "we have been in action," which was instantly answered by "make all sail in chase of the headmost frigate;" (who had shortened sail to speak her consort, then under jury-masts;) this was done with a view of separation, as the latter made all sail on a wind then north-westerly on the larboard tack, and our chase steering nearly dead before it, going at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour, and distant about two and a half miles. At two P.M. we lost sight of the Hannibal and her chase; thirty minutes after three we heard the report of guns in same quarter, and concluded that she had succeeded in capturing her frigate.

This was a most interesting period; both ships continuing under a heavy press of sail without altering their relative distance; and the evolutions of the enemy were executed with a beautiful precision, as the veering of the wind rendered it necessary to trim sails and shift her studding sails, while, her officers could be distinctly discerned lean-

ing over the taffrail, anxiously surveying our vessel with their glasses: our own gallant ship's company were seated at their quarters, coolly and deliberately joking and calculating upon the fine share of prize money they would have to spend in a cruise with their sweethearts and wives; for such an idea as defeat, with any thing approaching to an equality of force, never, I most firmly believe, entered the breast of a British seaman.

The sun set most resplendently, his parting rays beaming upon the brig's top-gallant sails, then about sixteen miles astern, and to whom we were destined to bid farewell for ever. As the night advanced, the breeze freshened, and it was with considerable difficulty we could carry our royals and top-gallant studding sails, frequently being forced to lower them during the squalls to preserve the spars. At ten o'clock the enemy gradually altered his course, hauling up on the larboard tack, bringing the wind nearly a-beam; his motions were rapidly followed by us without sensibly gaining upon him, our distance varying from a mile and three quarters to that of two miles, as each vessel was enabled to take advantage of the breeze. We were now entering the Race of Alderney, and although we had two French pilots on board, they both declined taking charge of the ship, which now actually appeared to fly past the land, the tide setting to the northward in our favour. However, according to the British seaman's maxim, that where one vessel could run another could follow, on we went, under the direction of the Master, Mr. M'Gowan, who stood on the fore-castle and conned the ship; for we had hitherto the advantage of the moon, which now, about half-past eleven, sunk beneath the horizon; and we had nought, save the loom of the land, with the enemy's vessel, to direct us in this most intricate channel. Occasionally we threw up a rocket, or burnt a blue light, as a signal to any man-of-war that might be cruising near. Thus we continued until thirty minutes after one A.M. of the 27th, when suddenly the Master called out from the fore-castle, "By G—d she's hove-to!" our men roused up to shorten sail, and while we were taking in our studding sails and hauling up our courses, two broadsides were rapidly poured into us, our Captain ordering the men to stand fast, and not to fire a shot until close alongside. Among the first who fell was poor young Crawley, a fine Midshipman of eighteen; he was wounded severely by a splinter from the mizen-mast, which tore his belly right across, and from whence his bowels protruded; in this agonizing state he lingered nearly twenty-four hours, scarcely uttering a groan. However, to return from paying this tribute to the memory of a respected messmate, we rapidly closed with the chase, both frigates rounding Point Jobourg nearly in the surf caused by the breakers, and strange to relate, although going eleven knots five minutes previous, it was now a perfect calm, both vessels rendered perfectly unmanageable, and situated little more than a hundred yards from the shore, in eight fathoms water. This was bad enough, but to render the case more distressing, instead of laying the enemy's frigate close alongside, (as was the Captain's intention,) this unforeseen casualty placed her right athwart our bows, our jib-boom nearly touching her main-rigging: in this point of impunity she laid several minutes pouring in a most tremendous and destructive fire, sweeping our upper deck, and literally unrigging us, having shot away

our fore top-mast top-sail-yard, &c. The geer of our courses rattling down about our ears, with all our running rigging coming down in quick succession, proved us to be in a most critical and trying situation; the ship was settling dead on shore, and hitherto we had scarcely fired a shot, not being able to get a gun to bear. In this extremity orders were given to cut away the anchor: before this could be put in execution, a light breeze sprang up, our head fell off rapidly, and our Captain, who had maintained the most cool and deliberate courage, exultingly cried out, "Stand by, my lads, to stick it into her," which was as promptly and literally executed, for when our yard-arms were nearly locked, off went every gun on the larboard side, those on the main-deck double shotted, and the carronades actually loaded up to the muzzle; the crash was tremendous, even the piercing shrieks of the wounded reached our ears amid the deafening and enthusiastic shouts of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" with which the enemy greeted us. The French Captain subsequently acknowledged, that it was supposed nearly sixty or seventy of his crew fell by this broadside alone, and it was soon obvious the enemy no longer fought with the same ardour which had hitherto marked their conduct.

It may easily be conceived, that to a youngster between fourteen and fifteen years of age, the scene was awfully sublime and imposing: the vivid flashes of the guns illuminating the darkness of the hemisphere—the exulting shouts and cheers of the contending parties, drowned amid the hoarse sound and crashing of the shot, which, as it were, almost imperceptibly caused the vessels mutually to recede. I suppose we lay in this position more than an hour, during which time the enemy's firing from the tops was excessively galling, they having six swivels mounted both in their fore and main tops, which were discharged very rapidly upon our deck, loaded with a round-shot and cannister, containing twenty musket-balls; had it been daylight, every soul must have fallen upon the upper-deck, which was literally covered with shot, and most of the hammocks cut to pieces; but, eventually, we succeeded in silencing this galling fire by elevating our traversing carronade, loaded with grape and bags of musket-balls in that direction. The action was still maintained with determined obstinacy, but about half-past three we fell broad off, and lay athwart her stern, when after having given her several raking broadsides, and shot away her mizen-mast by the board, the work was completed in gallant style. We were hailed in English by a German boatswain's mate—"For God's sake, leave off firing, or you'll murder us all!" Capt. Palmer, close to whom I was standing at the time, (who, though a very good French scholar, spoke the language imperfectly,) asked me, "Youngster, what's the French for 'Have you struck?'" "*Avez-vous amené votre pavillon, Sir,*" I replied. He made the interrogation, and was hailed in the affirmative. We lowered our jolly-boat, and sent our first-lieutenant with four or five men to board her. On her return, she brought the French captain, who was very severely wounded: by Capt. Palmer's desire, I took him below, and went to the surgeon to dress his wounds, where, on the lower-deck, I beheld a trait of heroism that is deserving of record. Daniel Crawley, second-captain main-top, was stretched on the deck mortally wounded, having lost an arm, and a round shot having taken off the lower part of his back; in this

wretched state he heard the cheers of his shipmates, when, having asked the occasion, and finding the enemy had struck, he waved his remaining arm three times, accompanied by a feeble cheer for his King and country, and in five minutes was a corpse.

The day now dawned, and we were still close in with the land, under two French batteries, with all our running rigging cut away, only two or three of our lower shrouds standing on each side, our lower masts completely riddled from the hounds to the deck, our fore-top-mast over the side, our sails cut to pieces, and having fourteen men killed and twenty-six severely and dangerously wounded. Nor was the enemy's ship in a better condition, though differently situated with regard to her rigging: owing to the circumstance of our guns having been pointed excessively low, she had more than four feet water in her hold, and still gaining on the pumps; her stern frame actually blown to pieces, scarcely a square foot in it without a shot-hole: however, a light breeze sprang up off the land, and in defiance of the batteries, we succeeded in getting out of gun-shot, when we both came to an anchor and ascertained that the prize was the French national frigate *L'Etoile*, mounting forty-four carriage guns, and manned with a complement of three hundred and twenty picked men, being as fine a ship's company as ever sailed from France; out of which, she lost forty-two killed, and seventy wounded, some of them most dreadfully. In this engagement she had the misfortune to have every executive officer on board either killed or wounded, except her third-lieutenant. She had originally sailed from Nantz with 350 men, 30 of whom had been placed *hors-de-combat* in a very spirited and gallant action she had, in conjunction with her consort, the preceding January, against the *Creole* and *Astrea* frigates.

The whole of this day was employed in fishing the masts, repairing damages, and receiving the prisoners on board, whom we secured in the fore-hold, having thrown overboard the water-casks, and at midnight we made sail, after having made incredible exertion to get ready in so short a space of time, and arrived in Hamoaze on the Tuesday morning, neither officer nor man having quitted the deck since we first began the chase. Sixteen years and a half have elapsed since this event, but amid a life chequered with misfortune and vicissitudes, never have I ceased to remember the feelings of glowing exultation which pervaded my young and ardent breast, when we ran into the harbour with the British ensign proudly waving over the tri-coloured flag of our brave but conquered foe, amid the enthusiastic cheers of thousands of our countrymen, ay, and fair countrywomen also. Then my feelings were not blunted by the world's treacherous intercourse, and I felt that glow of patriotism within my soul, which I firmly think, like "first love," is never felt but once, unalloyed with the grosser sentiment of worldly wishes or desires.

It proved, and very justly so, a splendid triumph for our Captain, Edmund Palmer: he was rewarded with a gold medal, and subsequently honoured by being made a Companion of the Bath. Nor, although the French Captain Phillibert was unfortunate, did he lose Napoleon's favour; for when the Emperor, after his defeat at Waterloo, wished to embark for America, Capt. Phillibert was selected Commodore of the two frigates upon the occasion.



A useful commentary might be drawn from the result of this action: there is no question the French frigate possessed a superior ship's company to that of the *Hebrus*; a crew flushed with partial victory, for it was something new to the French making even a drawn battle by sea, which they had done in their action with the *Creole* and *Astrea*; besides, men who have once fought together conceive themselves irresistible; but too much engrossed in the pursuit of victory, they wasted their strength at the onset, by pouring in their first and second broadsides at too great a distance to be effectual, excepting by dismantling us. There can be little doubt, where manœuvring is impracticable, that the ship which preserves her fire (night actions especially) until within fifty or sixty yards of her antagonist, will in general prove successful. At that distance, if her guns are pointed low, her first broadside becomes irresistible. Our victory was mainly to be attributed to the admirable manner in which our guns were worked, great care having been taken in the selection of the first and second captains, who, if we may judge by the slaughter on board the enemy, did not disgrace their place. This, coupled with the cool and deliberate conduct of Capt. Palmer and his officers, at a period when an unforeseen casualty had more than half lost the action, displays a useful, but homely truth, that a battle is never lost till won, consequently, while there is a chance, however remote remaining, never under any circumstances to despair: this cannot be impressed too strongly upon an officer's mind.

Long may the spirit of the British seaman emulate the daring and enthusiastic deeds of glory long gone by, and the mind of the young aspirant glow with patriotism, when he proudly treads the deck of a British man-of-war, that has contributed to gain unfading laurels for the brows of those gallant men, whose memory will be enshrined for ever in the hearts of a grateful country. May all such who have lived to write their first action, and still unfortunate in their prospects, never despair, but reflect, that by continued perseverance, they may yet become an ornament to their profession, and an honour to their country; for let them remember, Lord Collingwood was not a lieutenant until thirty years of age.

R. I. B.

#### ACROSTIC,

WRITTEN IMMEDIATELY ON HEARING OF THE BATTLE OF NAVARIN.

“C an Christian nations o’er such miseries sleep?  
O h, for Revenge to come, and with fell sweep  
D rive from Morea’s land the Moslem host,  
R eckless of Honour’s tie, the Othman’s boast;—  
I n vain their honour’s pledg’d, my sons they slay,  
N o mercy marks their desolating way.”—  
G reece thus complain’d, three Christian chiefs unite  
T’avenge her wrongs by Navarino’s fight:  
O nward they dash’d, and Victory gave to Fame  
N ew wreaths to grave their gallant leader’s name.

November, 1827.

A COMMANDER.

## THE INVALID BILLET.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF AN OFFICER.

THE burning sun of a Spanish summer having laid the seeds of fever and dysentery among the troops collected during the autumn of 1813, in the mountainous districts of Biscay and Navarre, many of the officers, by the time the winter had fairly set in, were compelled by the cold and moisture which accompanied it, to retire from their exposed encampments, and seek shelter in more comfortable quarters. At this period the British Union waved from the mast-heads of several ships of war in the 'Port of Passages, and the river was crowded with transports; while the town and the adjacent villages were allotted for the reception of commissariat stores, hospitals, and temporary lodgings for invalid officers, the enemy having been driven back into his own country through the neighbouring pass of Irun. Placed upon the sick-list, I was a lonely sojourner in the mountain village of Rentaria, beautifully situated near the then ruined town and commanding citadel of St. Sebastian, and in view of the lovely scenery of Fuentarabia. I had wound my dreary solitary road, in the month of November, from the cheerful society of my brigade, to the cheerless abodes of sickness and death; I had left behind me a country open and diversified, amongst valleys "laughing with corn," not absolutely labouring under disease, but in that kind of debilitated state which sometimes arises from over-work in an indifferent atmosphere, and which change of air and scene so readily removes.

I pursued my way on horseback from one town or village to another, my bātmān and Spanish boy Francisco following my daily steps with the requisite baggage on two sturdy mules. A small supply of books, and the arrangement of a journal, served to beguile the long November evenings, when my curiosity was satisfied by the daily minute inspection of the different novelties that presented themselves on the route. Passages was my nominal destination, but on arriving there, its overcrowded state rendered it necessary to remove my whole retinue to Rentaria, about a league up the river, where I was flattered with the assurance of exchanging the noise and confusion of the sea-port town, for the quiet of an inland village, and the odours of filthy streets for the fragrance of the mountain heather, from which the bees of the Pyrenees sucked a sweet-scented honey, rivalling that of the ancient Hybla itself, so renowned in classic poetry.

Two bronzed and sinewy Biscayans accordingly rowed me up the river, and had it not been for their scanty female gear, I should have been puzzled to determine their sex. My servants, horses, and mules, tripped it over the slaty pathway along the mountain's side.

Arrived at the village, some time was consumed in procuring a billet, for almost every house was occupied by a sick officer; but it was not long before I began to suspect that this land of promise had been, like many others, too flatteringly described. No doubt, in summer, with a good lodging, the picture drawn would correctly represent it; both these necessary associations were, however, wanting. The house named in my billet, was in a narrow, dark, dull street; and a rusty bolt being withdrawn, and a string-latch raised, the whole *cortège*

entered the *vestibule*. The baggage being placed on the stone-floor, the animals were secured for the night ; but, unfortunately, either the roof was too low, or my horse too high, for when he erected his mane, as English horses do, his head struck forcibly against the open timbers above, which served the double purpose of a ceiling to the stable and the floor of my own apartment, one or both of his ears popping visibly up into the latter. My mules seemed to be more at their ease, neighing for their provender ; the only apparent wish, on their parts, left ungratified.

Having mounted the almost perpendicular steps by the aid of a rope, I arrived on the first landing-place, where the twinkling lights through the chinks and crannies of a door pointed out the entrance to my abode, which at first sight I thought must be a hay-loft. Two apertures, furnished with crazy shutters, but no windows, illumined and ventilated the apartment ; the unceiled roof let in a few streams of rain, which had just commenced that steady patter above that is usually an earnest of long continuance, and which did not, in fact, cease until the twenty-first day of my imprisonment was past, with the exception of a few momentary intervals of disappointing subsidence. A low, four-legged, uncurtained, and uncanopied bed occupied one corner of the room, and a small, round deal-table, on three slender legs, another ; to which were added two half-worn-out, wicker-bottomed chairs to complete the furniture, forming altogether the very *beau idéal* of a poet's garret in Grub-street. Two blankets, judiciously fixed to the frame by means of forks, where the windows were *not*, answered the place of curtains, and their drapery was not ill-suited to the rest of the furniture, as the most fastidious taste might readily admit. Indeed, they almost imparted an air of snugness and comfort, and effectually arrested the entrance of an occasional scud of rain, driven by the breeze that swept over the opposite mountain.

Upon this desolate and unconsoling chamber, the low dense clouds, attracted by the hills around, shed their gloom-inspiring influence, during three weeks of almost Erebean darkness, without a solitary ray from the sun's enlivening face, while an atmosphere heavily laden with moisture pervaded the room throughout.

I was promised, and anticipated, the occasional solace of the acquaintance I possessed in Passages, but the river had overflowed the narrow road, and thus formed one uniform, impetuous torrent from the mountain defile, without any distinction of land and water calculated for such communications ; and the slanting street below me rarely offered any safe footing while the deluge lasted, and the dripping clouds supplied it in a manner apparently inexhaustible. In this unpromising state of the home department, the only bond of union which I possessed with the animated creation out of doors, was derived from the ceaseless chattering of a neighbouring parrot, whose ready ear and willing attention quickly disposed it to imbibe all the lessons I taught it in my native tongue. It also amused itself by perpetually sending into my room, on false pretences, the object of my occasional call, the boy Francisco, and mocked some of my little hasty utterances, which, notwithstanding the most philosophic exertions to suppress them, now and then would be levelled at the stupid staring inmates of the house,

as they flitted past my door, and reminded me of some ungratified want in my domestic arrangements.

Scarcely had the clouds exhibited some disposition to relax in their severe discipline upon the devoted village, when an occurrence took place which would have been doubly welcome had it happened earlier. I received a visit from a somewhat more fortunately billeted brother convalescent, who had preceded me as an inhabitant of the sick depôt, and who came to ascertain personally the identity of one only known to him hitherto by vague reports. The joyful consequence was an invitation to join that evening a chosen few, who were to assemble around his small dining-table, and which he contemplated enlarging by the juxtaposition of two marching hampers, covered with such napkins as the house afforded.

There is a sort of freemasonry among British officers on service, which dilutes our national reserve, and that unyielding stiffness of which foreigners so justly complain. The three additions to the party by whom I was met, when I repaired to the chamber of my *post-diluvial* friend, soon united in deceiving me into a feeling of old acquaintanceship, and which was subsequently not lessened by the genial influence of a jug, often replenished, of hot rum-punch, the chief materials of which the commissary's stores yielded, though not, perhaps, quite in its native potency. But before the comfortable prospect of the steaming soup and bouilli gladdened our eyes, and the snow-white ration rice was deposited on the board, the intended occupant of the sixth seat was hailed from the window, with the pleasing laconic information of "dinner's ready," as he passed by to execute some pressing affair of duty.

His undelayed and abrupt entrance was scarcely noticed by me, until my host's hasty introduction obliged me to turn my eyes towards the visitor, of whose actual presence I was before unconscious. I was quite aware of the little indulgencies in personal appearance which sick officers granted themselves, when absent from the controlling influence of their regimental associates, especially on foreign service; but even when this natural propensity is indulged in to its greatest possible extent, the person being enveloped possibly with a *robe de chambre*, still some trifling article of military costume, and a martial carriage, is sure to identify us with the *tout ensemble* of a British officer. The five originally assembled betrayed not the least departure from this external character, though certainly more loosely dressed than would become a formal regimental mess, or a dinner given to a brigadier and his staff; but he who filled the sixth chair, was a perfect nondescript in appearance. It was impossible to refer him to any one branch of the army from the least external property whatever common to that profession, and there was a sort of mixture of *Valentine and Orson* in his person, that puzzled me exceedingly in determining the proper sphere and place of his operations,—for no idle amateur ever invaded these shores. Of the two, he appeared more like a naval than a military man, and of that part of the former which usually furnishes the *chef de cuisine* on board a transport; but this was only in relation to his dress, the arrangement of which was simply confined to a short, shaggy, unskirted blue jacket, and loose trowsers of the same, together with a rusty-black silk neckcloth, a blue-worsted forage-cap, hob-nailed shoes, and ungloved hands, altogether presenting the appear-



ance, externally, of a "lean unwashed artificer," though, at the same time, in particularly good bodily condition within. An observation relative to a small keg of rum from the stores being on its way, suggested to me the probability that he was a commissariat storekeeper; but then, how the deuce got he into the society of commissioned officers? A pocketful of schedules for returns confirmed this impression, but a duodecimo edition of Horace in the fellow pocket of the jacket, would have perfectly confounded me, had I not recollected that one of the deputy-assistant-commissaries-general was actually a Scotch Baronet! This might, therefore, be a literary gentleman; some runaway tutor, perhaps, in disguise.

This interesting personage had not been long at table before I observed, in addition to a good figure, that he possessed beautiful teeth, and fine curly black hair, with a countenance rather blooming than positively handsome; fine, but somewhat dull eyes, and quiet, unobtrusive, though genteel address. Dinner over, he gave us a Latin grace, and then sang a song from Anacreon. A mad tutor escaped from his keepers was now my impression of his character,—an opinion fortified by an enthusiastic feeling being excited in the generally passive expression of his face, when he recited successively certain celebrated and beautiful passages from Horace, Virgil, Homer, &c. not forgetting many of our best British poets, with whose works he seemed to be very familiar, though his age did not appear to exceed three or four and twenty. If the shade of Porson or Parr had come among us, I could not have been more astonished, nor more gratified, perhaps, by the recitations of those of the originals themselves. How so much learning came to be associated with salt-junk, rice, and rum, and in the lowest department, as it appeared to me, of these, I marvelled much. But, at my particular request, he consented to enlighten me upon this point, and gave us the following narrative of his hitherto short though eventful life.

His father was a general officer, who died in the West Indies, leaving him, then a boy at school, a fortune of nearly two thousand pounds a year. An only son, and now an orphan, he was removed shortly to the University of Oxford, where, as a gentleman-commoner, he made acquaintance with several, whose names sufficiently showed that they were selected with judgment and good taste from among men of rank and talent.

From Oxford, when he had sufficiently imbibed the usual routine of instruction from his *alma mater*, he removed to London, and established himself in a quiet street, where he furnished a small house; the chief enjoyment of which seemed to have been based upon its elegant and tasty decoration, and a well-stocked library of choice and beautifully bound books, chiefly classics; to which was added occasionally, the society of a chosen few of kindred soul, who met to sip the student's nectar from a well-replenished cellar, and revel in the fascinating pleasures which the tables of literary gourmands commonly afford in the metropolis. The classic authors of Greece and Rome, and our own poets; seemed to be his delight; but I was anxious to know if philosophy had seduced him to pry into the secret arcana of nature, and found that she had not touched his heart. He seemed to have no taste for solving the problems of mathematics, or diving into

the truths of the physical sciences. His imagination most delighted to wander among the fields of poetry, and to cull the flowers that bloomed in the hotbeds of the ancients. Music was equally neglected with philosophy ; and the sounds of harmony were insipid to his ear. Woman's love had never acquired the force or dignity of a passion in his breast. The sports of the field had no power to seduce him from his books ; and his equestrian exercises were limited to an occasional ride on his only horse. He liked society ; but preferred the literary *conversazione* to the waltz and the quadrille.

A few months thus passed in a circle of somewhat monotonous and negative enjoyments, seemed to have originated a suggestion imperceptibly to his mind at first, that somewhat created a void in his heart, and that some new excitement was desirable. A few among his noble and honourable associates, retained from school and college acquaintance,—for he had been, it seems, at a celebrated public school,—improved this spontaneous suggestion, by leading him among their midnight haunts, and seducing him to join them in the orgies there performed. His *friends* not only discovered a latent taste, but a proficiency also in the management of the cue, which was soon handled with all the ardour of a new passion. Billiards, he reasoned with himself, had many advantages. It was a game of skill, not of chance ; and afforded exercise to the body, with mental excitement and interest combined. It was impossible to ride in frosty or wet weather, and here was a noble, a delightful substitute. Besides, he was independent, and could afford any little occasional losses ; for he had no one for whom it was necessary to save money, and might therefore consult his own pleasure. Billiards he considered as decidedly an intellectual occupation ; and he entertained not the least doubt but that Horace and Virgil would have extolled it, had they known the game ; that Cicero would have relaxed his mind with it after the labours of the senate, and Mæcenæ have introduced it at court ; nay, that Socrates himself would not have reasoned against it ; and that Diogenes would have made its praises a Tale of a Tub. There was, therefore, no obstacle in the way of his yielding to the entreaties of his *best friends*, who undertook to convert a book-worm into a man of the world. Accordingly the book-worm soon, emerging from his chrysalis state, expanded his wings in imitation of the gay butterflies about him, and fled to the gaming-tables of St. James's, as the unwary but dazzled insect rushes into the midst of the fatal flickering flame. His adversaries in the game generally played ill and carelessly, and were decidedly inferior to him in skill. Odds were laid, and accepted ; betts were doubled, quadrupled ; but there was no guarding against luck. He was not himself a lucky player, though the common English game is a confounded one for luck. However, his skill often made amends for the luck that fell to the opposite parties' share. He consoled himself, moreover, with the reflection that luck could never last long. There, however, the dupe miscalculated ; play *kept back*, as it is termed, and an *apparent* carelessness at times, was singularly followed by the balls running into pockets not contemplated, and quite accidentally, but yet often at a point of the game when the crisis was at hand. These provoking and unlooked-for casualties in no very long period obliged him to borrow at ten per cent. ; then to put down his horse, and sell some of his valuable editions, that were not wanted, to a fashionable book-

seller, and shortly after to part with the remainder of his books. "A sale of books elegantly bound, the property of a literary gentleman going abroad," was accordingly advertised in the proper season; and another of choice wines soon followed, together with numerous selected articles of *virtù*. The billiard-tables were now his principal resort; and in one dread night, at No. —, Pall Mall, a desperate match, intended to bring him up again, was played for, and lost!—the immediate necessity for selling out of the funds left the debtor side of his account-book *plus* the creditor side very largely. The house and furniture must all go to satisfy demands on all sides; and *debts of honour* must be paid first. There was neither credit nor securities to refer the Jews to, and his bond was rejected. From a handsome fortune he was reduced to NOTHING!

What were his reflections on returning home that terrible night? On one side of the picture, too faithfully presented to his mind, was poverty, absolute chilling poverty; and all his darling tastes and pursuits, his objects, and worldly gear gone, and,

"Like the baseless fabric of a vision, left not a wreck behind!"

It is true, the reverse of this sad picture represented youth, health, and bodily strength, unimpaired by debauchery, with their usual attendants of good spirits. What did ancient Roman virtue and Grecian philosophy dictate? No one was ruined but himself—no hapless parent lived to see the son's untimely end; no sister's portion was reduced; no child was left to gratuitous education and charitable subsistence; no brother disappointed of a helping hand; nor more distant relative taught to point the finger of scorn at the ruined uncle or cousin, whose vices had entailed the loss of all his property, and checked the expectancies of *affectionate* family connexions. To *dig* he was able, though to *beg* he was ashamed. His penknife lay before him on his desk, the razors upon the dressing-table, and a pair of loaded pistols were suspended over his head; he was, like Othello, "perplexed in the extreme," and the blood thrilled in his veins. He was sleepless, and the moon shining bright over the now silent city, he resolved to walk forth. As he passed over Vauxhall-bridge, inattentive to the friendly greeting of the solitary watchman, he contemplated for a moment, with a wistful eye, the silvery glistening stream below; but revolted from the temptation, on reflecting that the Everlasting has set his canon 'gainst self-slaughter." He summoned to his aid the silent, but eloquent companions of his happier days, and took their counsel. Heathen philosophy and Christian virtue alike united to counteract his suicidal inclinations. He returned to his lost home, and took his resolutions. Yet the fleeting hours struck cold and heavily upon his heart, as the sound of the deep-toned clock of St. Paul's, borne on the gentle eastern breeze, was wafted to his listening ear, then morbidly sensitive to every impulse in the air around him. His desolate house regained, the doubts which had tormented him vanished, and his almost suspended respiration returned to his heaving chest; the bitter tears of repentance were shed, and he laid his aching head upon his pillow and sank into sleep. The times were warlike. The invading French were flying before the victorious banners of England, Spain, and Portugal; and the allied troops were led on by the invincible Wellington. In twenty-four hours he had

received the bribe of the recruiting sergeant ; passed the surgeon's inspection ; was returned " fit for his Majesty's service ;" sworn in before a magistrate, and was lodged in the common infantry depôt at the Isle of Wight, as a recruit of the —— regiment of the line, then in the Peninsula. In a few weeks the drill-sergeant reported him fit for foreign service, and he accompanied a large batch of recruits in a transport to Lisbon.

From Lisbon they were marched up the country, and entered Spain. There he joined his regiment, was mustered with the light company, and fought at the battle of Victoria, where he escaped unwounded, to be equally fortunate in the Pyrenees. When the winter set in, he was ordered with his company to Renteria, to do duty at the depôt.

One morning he happened to be sentry at the door of the commandant, when a staff-officer, Lieut.-Col. Lord F. S——, passed him to enter the house, and, receiving the customary salute of presented arms, chanced to glance his eye at the soldier as he returned it. Had a basilisk appeared at his feet, the gallant and noble officer could not have stopped more abruptly. " Good God ! is not your name S——?" An affirmative reply fixed the recognition. " When you are off duty in the evening, find out my billet, and inquire for me," was the rejoinder. The summons was obeyed, and an interview was obtained with his former schoolfellow and collegiate acquaintance ; the result of which was the purchase of S——'s discharge, and his appointment to the post in the commissariat which he held when I met him at dinner ; and here his interesting narrative ended.

I was very curious to ascertain what effects misfortune had produced, in a moral point of view, upon this philosopher ; and to my question as to the period of his life at which he felt most comfortable in his mind, happy, and satisfied, he replied, from the day he enlisted, and marched with a cockade in his hat for the Isle of Wight ! Hear this, ye modern London exquisites and dandies ! His buoyant but steady flow of spirits never failed him ; and he was sound in mind and body to the very standard of health itself. He sighed not, like Lady Townley, " for past licentious pleasures," but ate his salt junk and rice, and quaffed his ration rum-and-water, with as much *goût* as he formerly had dined on fricandeaus and ragouts, and sipped his champagne and claret. " And is not this, Sir," said he, " better than cutting my throat, or throwing myself into the Thames?" I told him I made no question of it whatever, but that I feared few so high-bred would have shown a similar degree of fortitude and resignation ; and many, perhaps, would want the physical constitution on which such moral resolution so materially depends.

The incidents of this little dinner-party to one who had almost wept in solitude and depression of spirits in a wretched hovel during a three weeks' rain, were peculiarly interesting, and filled up my whole measure of thinking after I retired to my chamber ; and I set to work to endeavour to account for the ruinous propensity exhibited in one so steady and erudite, and not in want of money, which often makes men desperate in gambling ; and thus my stock of moral philosophy developed itself upon this occasion. I considered that a young man of independent fortune, not large but moderate, without house and land, not a landlord, and consequently without tenantry, and therefore wanting those ties and mutual obligations, and duties of various kinds arising



out of them, which call forth the landlord's energies and excite the humanity of his nature, will generally find a void in his heart, if he attempt to settle in London at an early period of his life, unmarried, and without some professional occupation which may afford him active pursuits and vary the objects of his life. The army, the church, the law, medicine, no matter what; he had better sell blacking, or set up a Joint-stock Milk Company, than do nothing. A few little accomplishments might have succeeded with my friend S——, in saving him, perhaps, from ruin. He had none of the yearnings after the fine arts and sciences. His objects seemed limited to what goes by the cant term of "polite literature," and he was a perfect Tremaine in feeling and sentiment. Mind and body both go wrong without occupation. "How," said a friend of mine to his friend in the country, "do you contrive to occupy your time so as to amuse your mind? Now, begin and tell me how you pass the day: what do you do before breakfast?" The reply was, "I just take a walk down to the Cat and Fiddle, at the entrance of the village, to have a peep at the Post, and inquire for letters."—"After breakfast?"—"Oh, then, after a turn round the garden, I stroll down to the Cat and Fiddle, and see what's going on till dinner-time."—"After dinner?"—"Why, after dinner, I generally walk down to the Cat and Fiddle, and smoke a pipe with my neighbours, and return to tea with my wife."—"After tea?"—"Why, after tea, my wife has her work to attend to, and if it's a fine night, I generally go down and play draughts or whist at the Cat and Fiddle." Thus the grand object of this otherwise idle man's life was the "Cat and Fiddle;" and, however low the object, his end was obtained. Alas! poor S—— had no "Cat and Fiddle" to resort to. He attempted higher game, and failed. Come what will, let him be rich or poor, I settled it in my own mind that to be safe and happy, every man must have his "Cat and Fiddle;"—in other words, every man must have some occupation or other to keep him in health and good spirits, and preserve him from mischief. If S—— had travelled, or gone into the army, made love, or married, or learned to play the violoncello, or to draw, or burnt holes in his carpets by following up Sir Humphry Davy's electric decompositions, or employed himself in active pursuits to vary the monotony of classical studies, I suspect he would never have been a gambler, and consequently have never ruined himself by play. Few natures are calculated to resist the temptation to the most pellish of vices, when their time hangs heavy upon their hands; nor is an honourable, amiable, or virtuous disposition any barrier to its inroads. Seduced by gradual and imperceptible steps, the intoxicated victim rushes into the fatal snares set for him, as the travellers of heathen story were entranced by the fabled Syrens of the isle, whence none who stopped to listen ever returned. Thus I settled the question in my own mind, and fell asleep with more than usual satisfaction in my feelings.

I frequently saw S—— after this, and he occasionally joined a few fellow miserales at my own lodging: but he was, however, shortly after called away to higher and more lucrative duties, through, I believe, the same kind and creditable influence which had rescued him from his humble station in the ranks; and during sixteen winters which have succeeded each other since that memorable one which closed the year 1813, I have entirely lost sight of him.

## SERVICE AFLOAT DURING THE LATE WAR.\*

BEING THE PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

CRUISING under our orders was a small ten-gun schooner, the A——, commanded by a lieutenant. The sub-lieutenant and master of this vessel being both on the sick-list and incapable of duty, an application was in consequence made to the N——, for an officer to supply their place, and I was selected and sent on board for that purpose.

She was one of a numerous class of vessels peculiar, during a period of the last war, to the Leeward Island station, which were captured from the enemy and commissioned for our service. When undergoing the metamorphoses which all more or less required to adapt them to the establishment, they were not unfrequently sacrificed to the mania, which then prevailed, of loading them with guns, from a mistaken notion of rendering them more effective in action, and encumbering them with high bulwarks, masts, and rigging, every way disproportioned to their class and tonnage. Many of these, from light, sharp-built schooners, without gunwales, and carrying one long gun amidships, with perhaps from two to four small six-pounders, were sometimes transformed into square-rigged vessels, and invariably risen upon and furnished with double and treble their original weight of metal and top lumber. This was usually done at the instance of their commanders, who generally contrived, through their representations, and influence with the officers of the yard, to indulge their caprice in these matters. It is not surprising, therefore, that casualties among them were of frequent occurrence: or that such vessels should from time to time disappear, and with their crews be never after heard of; no less than four of these lamentable cases, in my course of service, occurred to those which I had only a short time previously quitted.

The A——, though a narrow, confined crib, of only one hundred and twenty tons, had gunwales, which, with hammocks stowed, were as high as those of an eighteen-gun sloop, lower masts and rigging out of all proportion, with two immense square fore and main-top sails, top-gallant sails, royals, and other flying kites, and an armament of ten twelve-pounder carronades and two sixes; all this, with stores, provisions, and water, complete for sea, brought her scuppers within a foot of the level of the water, and rendered her situation at all times critical. At no long interval afterwards she went on a cruise, and was never again heard of.

It may serve to illustrate the different phases of life at sea and service afloat, varying more or less with the class of vessel, if I say something of the internal economy of our man-of-war. The place dignified by the name of gun-room, included a space between the main-mast and cabin bulk-head, measuring about six feet by five, and five in height. A small deal mess-table occupied the centre, round which ran lockers, performing the double office of benches and store-rooms; above these the sleeping berths, three in number, extended round the sides and fore-part of the cabin, like those of a Leith smack, and admitted but of one position—the horizontal; all this, with the

\* Continued from page 159.

companion-ladder in the after-part, so completely occupied the space, as to leave not the smallest means of locomotion. A narrow scuttle, about two feet square, answered the double purpose of illumination and ventilation; but as the former in some degree clashed with the latter, its frequent application as door and window preventing the use of a windsail, we had, as may be supposed, but an indifferent allowance of the atmospheric fluid. Woe to the unlucky mess-boy, who, unwittingly paused in this strait in the performance of his culinary duties for an order, or delayed there in the delicate manœuvre of diving with a tureen of hot pea-soup, involving the whole in a total eclipse, or intercepting the cool and refreshing eddying whiffs, as precious as water in the desert, conveyed down by the foot of the main-sail. Such was the kennel appropriated to a sub-lieutenant, assistant-surgeon, master, and myself. The two former, no opportunity offering for sending them to sick-quarters, were generally confined below, and the only wonder was, that we were not all in a similar condition. How often, oppressed with heat and scarce able to respire, when stretched out on the lockers of this den, for I had no sleeping berth, was brought to my mind the tragic history of the Black-hole at Calcutta! for though not threatened with a fate so prompt, yet one apparently as certain impended over all; and if we escaped suffocation, it was but to contemplate the twofold prospective chances—of disease, or foundering in the first heavy gale or squall.

The master, an old weather-beaten seaman, brought up in the merchant-service, possessed a fund of that dry, quaint humour, for which sailors, when they pretend to any, are so peculiar; and though “on his beam-ends,” he generally managed to keep the table in a roar. The sub-lieutenant, a scion of a noble Irish family, and my other mess-mate, were excellent-tempered fellows; and the greatest harmony prevailed among all, and contributed to reconcile us to these and certain other *désagrémens*. This good understanding had once, however, a momentary suspension, and as the circumstances, though they threatened a tragedy, were of a ludicrous kind, it may not be unamusing to mention them. While lying alongside the hulk, refitting in English Harbour, Antigua, some “trifling cause, the source of so many dire events,” originated a *fracas* between the surgeon and another of the mess, who had returned on board under the influence of stimulus imbibed while dining on shore with a friend; this was kept up after retiring for the night; retort produced retort, till at length a challenge was given, which was promptly accepted; and as both parties were seemingly of opinion with Macbeth, that ’twas one of those deeds which if done, ’twere better ’twere done quickly, they mutually agreed to decide the affair *instantly*. With this view, both turned-out in a high state of excitement, dressed, and forthwith sallied on deck, armed with two ship’s pistols. Here the usual preliminaries being arranged, and seconds chosen,—one of which, from a paucity of means, was the commander’s clerk,—the belligerents were ranged in battle array at ten or twelve paces distant, a bright moon accommodating them with sufficient light for their sanguinary intents. All was ready; the deadly weapons about to be levelled only waited the signal, when, at the critical moment, another party unexpectedly made his appearance on the stage, and at once changed the scene. This was the commander of the vessel, who, though sleep-

ing in a distant cabin on deck and in spite of the pains used to avoid unnecessary *éclat* awakened by the stir, had watched the latter part of the proceedings, and only waited the *dénouement* to interfere. Thus caught *en flagrant délit*, the whole presented as droll a group as could be imagined. The officer, a very diminutive personage, not more than five feet high, pouncing suddenly forth from his lair *en chemise*, and like some magician in romance, with a few cabalistic sentences, transformed the lately animated actors into statues mute, constituting a tragic-comic scene not often witnessed by the light of the moon.\*

While at the island of St. Thomas, a little adventure involved me in a serious dilemma. I had gone on shore on leave one evening, and on looking out into the harbour at daylight the following morning, was surprised to find the schooner no longer there. At this time my funds were nearly exhausted; I was without a change of linen, or a rag, but what I stood upright in, and in a foreign island where I knew not a soul, and where, from its remoteness and consequent rare appearance of men-of-war, I might be detained an indefinite period. This moreover might in the interim lead to my erasure from the ship's books, or at all events from the prize list, besides involving a variety of considerations of no ordinary kind. I was at a loss how to act. With the forlorn hope, that she might still be standing off and on, or beating to windward in the offing, I hired a canoe and pulled out of the harbour; no vestige of her was, however, to be seen. Fatigued and dispirited, I caused myself to be landed on an islet off the coast, determining to trust to chance and the winds to throw her once more in my way. The islet was about three-quarters of a mile in circumference, and some two hundred feet in height, covered to its summit with a thick copse wood and dwarf trees. The only inhabitant of this secluded solitude was a Frenchman, who existed by the cultivation of a little tobacco, and cotton, and the fish procured by two or three negroes belonging to him. From this good man I met with so cordial a reception, that I at once determined on taking up my quarters here, at least for the day. Among the few articles in the interior of his mud hut, furnished with a primitive simplicity, was a French paper telescope, to me an invaluable acquisition. By the aid of this, between two and three in the afternoon, I perceived a fore-and-aft rigged vessel to the southward, but at such a distance that to one less anxious it might have appeared the height of temerity to venture with the frail means at my disposal on such a voyage. But I verily believe I could have made the experiment on a catamaran. Forthwith, therefore, in a canoe furnished me by my kind host the honest Frenchman, who sympathised with my situation, I took my departure, and after a long and fatiguing pull, towards the close of day succeeded in reaching the vessel, which proved to be, as I had conjectured, the A——; and fortunate

\* This reminds me of a still more novel mode of ordering these matters on board, illustrating the fertility of resource, for which sailors are proverbial.—Two supernumerary passed midshipmen, (one since well known for his eccentricities on the station, by the name of "Mad Jemmy,") on their way out to the Leeward Islands in the A—— frigate, for want of better opportunity, agreed to decide their quarrel by cannonading each other from the opposite extremities of the fore-top-gallant-yard-arm, and which was actually carried into practice.



it was I joined her as I did, she being just about to quit the station, in which case I should probably have lost all my effects by the subsequent loss of this ill-fated vessel.

It was by the merest chance that the surgeon and myself escaped this catastrophe, which involved the fate of every one else on board. Following the little adventure just related, we made the best of our way to English Harbour to refit. The vessel's repairs in this place occupied nearly two months. On again putting to sea, she proved still to leak considerably about the stern, the principal point recently subjected to repair, it was therefore found expedient to return. This defect requiring but a few hours to obviate, we were once more on the point of bidding a final adieu to Antigua, when an unexpected proposal was made to me by the Commander of the St. — brig, to join that vessel as acting-master. At this period, I had only completed four out of the six years of my probationary term as midshipman, and though such a step was generally considered a bar in the direct road of professional advancement, my prospects had already been but too frequently compromised to hesitate, on the score of future contingencies, availing myself of an immediate good, and that apparently of no small magnitude, and I gladly embraced the opportunity. My wishes, however, were not accomplished without some opposition on the part of the Commander of the A——, under the plea of my belonging to the N——, and the propriety of obtaining the consent of her captain. Luckily the Commander-in-chief happened to be on the spot, who doing me the honour personally to ascertain my wishes on the subject, forthwith ordered an appointment to be made out for me.

Few circumstances of my life have given me more lively satisfaction than this. We estimate every thing by comparison. Suddenly, from the contemplation of the gloomy certainty of proceeding to sea in the ill-omened A——, and eventually returning to the N——, —than which I would gladly have quitted the service or seized the opportunity of any change that presented itself,—I found myself in a superior grade, and filling a respectable and responsible situation, for which the high reputation of my Commander was a sufficient guarantee; and it depended on myself alone to produce advantages according with my most sanguine expectations: nor was I deceived; the experience of every day gave me fresh reason to be satisfied with the part I had taken, and increased my esteem and respect for this officer. In the course of my professional career, I have met with none who, had fate spared him to his country and the service, promised to do both greater honour. Gentlemanly and conciliating in his deportment, brave to a degree of temerity, and active as skilful in his profession, the vessel which he commanded was held up as a model of neatness and discipline throughout the squadron.

The St. —, though nearly worn-out, was a very superior vessel of her class. She measured nearly 250 tons, and showed a battery of sixteen guns. In sailing, nothing on the station could compete with her. This was satisfactorily demonstrated before I had been twenty-four hours at sea in her, by the capture of a valuable brig from Bordeaux, laden with wine; and the same day, February the 7th, the French ship *La Jena*, which, availing herself of the foggy and tempestuous weather that prevailed, had only a few hours before slipped out of Martinico

on her way to Guadaloupe. I was entrusted with the charge of this vessel to take her to Rosseau Bay, Dominica, where we arrived the next day.

On the 26th, off Deseada, the Wasp sloop-of-war in company, we captured a French privateer schooner, and only a few days after two French merchant schooners.

On the 13th of March, cruising to windward off St.—, we fell in with a large ship called the Gosport, ostensibly under the American flag, but from Cadiz bound to Mexico, and laden with a valuable cargo of quicksilver and dry goods, *bona fide* Spanish property. Among the numerous passengers, all Spanish, was Don Boiselle, an individual of distinction, going out to fill the high and lucrative post of administrator of Vera Cruz. By an odd coincidence, the wife of this gentleman, just as they had descried the high land of St. —, presented him with a son. An omen apparently so auspicious, it being the name of one of the most popular Saints in the Spanish calendar, naturally suggested it as one of the long string usually prefixed to Spanish surnames, and the young Don was designated accordingly. Alas! for the fallacy of human speculations! In the midst of the felicitations with which such an event, among a people so superstitious as the Spaniards, was probably hailed, and ere yet the ceremony of baptism was well ended,—for they had two or three priests on board,—the coincidence was rendered still more striking by the appearance of a third St.— on the scene, personified by our vessel, distinguished by a similar cognomen, which having, through the previous capture of a ship under similar circumstances, been apprized of her expected arrival, had been on the look-out for and now, *sans ceremonie*, made a prize of her. I was placed in charge of this ship to take her for adjudication to the Vice-Admiralty Court of Tortola. At this place, in a few weeks, she was condemned, hull and cargo. Much to our chagrin and disappointment, however, on an appeal being made to the Supreme Court of Admiralty in England, through some species of legerdemain sanctioned by the licensing system, which I never rightly comprehended, for the whole was clearly enemy's property, the sentence was reversed, and we lost a very fine prize.

About this time we were sent down to convoy the trade from Surinam, and having occasion to complete our water, the brig was taken up the river to Parimariboo, the principal town of the colony. This is a regular well-built place, characterized by an air of cleanliness and neatness, presenting a favourable contrast with the slovenly, miserable appearance of most of our English towns in the islands. It is situated on the left bank of the Surinam, about eighteen miles from its mouth. Our short inland navigation was a novel treat to us, extremely agreeable. Some of the scenery along the banks of this noble river is very delightful: nearly four miles wide at its mouth, though the country is a low flat, presenting no great variety, the freshness of the verdure, with the white planters' houses here and there peeping forth from the luxuriant tufted foliage, reminds one of the emerald banks of the Thames. Instead of the rude unsightly canoe with which the eye is satiated everlastingly in the West Indies, they use here a large handsome covered boat, showily painted, resembling and vying with our municipal barges; this at once gives a distinct and pleasing character to the busy scene on the water. We had scarcely

anchored, when one of these pulled alongside, literally laden with every variety of fruit of the country. To my surprise I learnt that the whole of this cargo was consigned to me. Being, as I supposed, unacquainted with a soul in this part of the globe, I was at a loss to comprehend this; but the mystery was solved a few minutes after by the arrival of the donor, an old schoolfellow, resident here.

Few in our happy land of liberty, who have never visited the colonies, are aware of the ridiculous length to which the invidious prejudices of caste, and the nice distinction and classification as to colour, is there carried. None is more tenacious on this score than your thorough-bred, genuine Creole, presuming on European descent, however his own mongrel breed may have been crossed since the arrival of his first white progenitor. Such will trace the pedigree of one who, as Jack says, has the least "lick of the tar brush," in an instant, from the native jet-black African from Houssa, to the tawny mulatto, the sambo, or mustee, some of whom are as fair as many Europeans. But a better illustration could not, perhaps, be given of the full extent to which the exclusive system, emanating from this, is carried, than the instance afforded by my friend.

This gentleman, although born in the colony, had been educated in England, at one of the first academies in the vicinity of London, where he boarded at the same time with myself. Here, having the reputation of a clever well-behaved lad, no one dreamt of any exception on the score of his black crispy hair, the only external token after all, which distinguished him from his European companions, his complexion not being a whit darker than thousands of our bronzed countrymen. It required the intuitive perception of the Creole to discover traces of African origin. With these, the original sin of having, through father, mother, or some one of his progenitors, a spice of black blood in his veins, was sufficient to interdict him all white society; and though his appearance, manners, and address, were far superior to that of any other individual inhabitant that I met with during our short sojourn at Parimariboo, and on inquiry I found that his reputation and conduct were unimpeachable, I was shocked to find that to be seen in familiar conversation, or to associate publicly with him, was considered a sort of scandal.

On our return, resuming our old cruising-ground to windward of Deseada, Mariagalante, and Dominica, our service was one of unremitting activity. Both night and day we were continually in chase of something or other; and though the greater part of the vessels which we overhauled were Americans or other neutrals, our exertions did not go unrewarded. One day, a little before noon, having made all sail in chase of a strange vessel seen to windward from the mast-head, which from her manœuvres and inattention to signals we soon found to be an enemy, our superior sailing enabled us in a few hours to get in her wake, and sufficiently near to make her out to be a large armed schooner, apparently of fourteen or sixteen guns. This was just the kind of vessel we had been wishing for. Of equal force with our own, in the capture of such a prize there would be some honour as well as profit, besides the prospect to some of us of advancement. Thus, under the influence of the high excitement which these occasions seldom fail to produce, every heart swelling with sanguine confidence

and expectation, we were carrying on all the sail we could spread close hauled, the vessel literally staggering under the heavy press of canvass, every reef out of the top-sails, royals, top-gallant-sails, and stay-sails. A fresh breeze was blowing occasionally, freshening in squalls as the fleeting cloud passed over us, and although this was not entirely disregarded, every man and officer being at his station, ready at a moment to let fly sheets and halliards, yet so anxiously intent were all in coming up with the chase, watching every foot that we seemed gradually to steal upon her, that much (as will always be the case on these emergencies) was risked. Thus, like the gamester, when to propitiate fortune he sometimes stakes his all, we were cracking on, starting neither tack nor sheet, to the last. About four P.M. from the rapidity with which we were closing, we had reached within two guns' shot distance — doubt had given place to certainty, and already we had possession of our prize—when, by a sudden puff, the fore-top-mast-breast-back-stay gave way; in a moment after away went the fore and main-top-masts close off at the cap, carrying with them top-gallants, royals, jibs, stay-sails, and all their gear, and with them in an instant—like the Arabian castle-builder with the fall of his basket—all our fine visions. The pickle we were in may be better imagined than described. Under our bare courses, the whole of the wreck towing overboard, and in presence of an enemy, whose appearance bespoke the ability to cope with us without these disadvantages, we were in a very ticklish predicament. This *contre-temps* occasioned a momentary ebullition on the part of the Commander, which gave vent to some unmerited reproaches on the officers forward for not having prevented the accident. But there was no time for deliberation, still less for recrimination, as we every moment expected to see the enemy turn round on us. To work we went; and few instances, perhaps, were ever exhibited illustrative of the characteristic energy and alacrity of British seamen in cases of emergency greater than this. The day was fast drawing to a close, it wanted scarce two hours of sunset. Without ever for a moment deviating from our course, a party was employed clearing the wreck, which in a short time was got in without losing an inch of canvass; in the mean while, others were busied in fiddling jury-masts, and by ten o'clock the same evening, up to which time we had never lost sight of the object of our pursuit, we were again under top-sails, top-gallant-sails, royals, stay-sails, &c. The moon shining brightly the greater part of the night, enabled us to keep her in view, and our efforts would, in all probability, have been crowned with the success they merited, had we had sufficient sea-room; but the vicinity of Martinico, the shore of which we reached between three and four in the morning, enabled the chase to elude us by taking refuge in one of its numerous harbours.

The term of our cruise being finished, and our supplies exhausted, we proceeded to the depôt of English Harbour to refit. On our arrival, the defects of the vessel, on undergoing a survey, being found too numerous for repair, and she no longer sea-worthy, we were placed in ordinary until the pleasure of the Commander-in-chief should be ascertained as to our ultimate disposal. In the mean while our commander being ordered up to Barbadoes to attend a court-martial, and



the sub-lieutenant appointed to another vessel, I was left in command of the brig. Here, snugly moored up the Harbour, I enjoyed a few months of tranquil repose and relaxation, doubly welcome, by being contrasted with the stormy, boisterous life, and incessant active service of the last five years.

English Harbour! haven of rest to the jaded cruiser impatient of salt junk and weevily biscuit, thy name is associated with the retrospection of many a festive scene, full many a joyous hour! What though the dilapidated chambers of thy ancient barrack, ycleped Capstan House, devoted to the reception of the lieges, as well as the stowage of other of his Majesty's stores,—frail, rickety, and withal pervious to the elements, afforded but a dubious accommodation to man and beast, that alchymy of the buoyant mind, “the chymic treasure of glittering youth,” invested them with a charm oftentimes in vain sought for in prouder structures. Who among the gallant souls spared by fate from the many that have sought thy shelter from the storm, and repose on thy tranquil waters, but have some grateful reminiscence of thee, and the smiling dark-eyed Houries, black, brown, or snuff-coloured, with whose simple melody and well-remembered chorus of “Man-of-war Buckra,” thy hills have so oft resounded?—of the kind hospitality of honest “Charlie” C——, thy worthy Master-attendant, or of that genuine true blue son of Neptune, jolly blunt “old” F——?

Poor old F——! While the name of many a less deserving son of Britain is blazoned on the page of her proud annals, shall not thine be rescued from oblivion? For though, full well I wot, nor smooth of speech, nor measured in language, nor choice in thy rhetorical figures, as many a trembling blue jacket, who has felt the magic influence of those cabalistic expletives with which in the exercise of thy tarry functions thou wast wont to embellish thine injunctions, thy remonstrances, and thy reproofs, can testify; yet, warm was thy heart, and kindly thy disposition; for, like my Uncle Toby, “thou wouldst not willingly have hurt a fly;” and well didst thou enact thine humble part in the most eventful scenes of life's eventful drama. Peace to thee, honest F——! Thy pipe, whose shrilly summons, spell-like, has so oft in an instant called forth on the “vasty deep” unnumbered mighty spirits to deeds of wonder, is now for ever mute, and thy mortal part, e'en as thy old messmate and prototype honest Tom Bowline, is under hatches. Fare thee well! mayest thou, like

“ ——— Tom, find pleasant weather,  
When He who all commands  
Shall give, to call Life's crew together,  
The word to pipe all hands.”

F—— was a character unique in his way, and lived to realize the old proverb, “The greater the sinner, the greater the saint.” From, as the Saints would say, the most hopeless state of reprobation, and apparently with the recklessness of many others of his class, caring for nought, past, present, or to come, through the lectures and pious exhortations of a worthy sectarian, Mr. J——, storekeeper of the yard, an individual much respected, he turned over a new leaf, made a clean house, abjured his sinful ways, and became a rigid Methodist.

English Harbour, though not the most salubrious spot for a naval

depôt, the surrounding heights of Monk's-hill, the Ridges, &c. shutting out the sea-breeze, and preventing a free circulation of air, is in other respects, from its central situation and the security of its harbour, well adapted for the purpose. Nothing can be more picturesque than the surrounding scenery, particularly in time of war, when animated by the presence of some score of pendants, and the bustle and stir consequent on refitting. A narrow isthmus, of about a quarter of a mile in breadth, separates it from another spacious anchorage, called Falmouth Bay, but this, from its numerous reefs and shallows, is not much frequented. Pending the repairs of a ship, the crews were usually quartered in a long, unsightly, wooden storehouse. Nothing could be more wretched than the accommodations of this place for both men and officers; the very negroes were better lodged. This at length attracted the tardy notice of the "Powers;" and subsequently in 1811, a handsome and substantial barrack, with a decent range of apartments for the officers, superseded the old worn-out Capstan House.

Antigua differs widely in character from the neighbouring islands; it is less mountainous and less woody. The highest land are the Ridges, in the vicinity of English Harbour; these, sloping away in gentle undulations to the centre and windward parts of the island, afford, on their verdant and easy acclivities, excellent pasturage for cattle. The style of building too, of the planters' houses scattered over the face of the country, gives to the whole the appearance of European scenery, with the exception of the extreme scarcity of water. There are but one or two springs in the whole island, and the inhabitants being obliged to collect their water in tanks, experience, in seasons of drought, great inconvenience from the quality and scanty supply of this essential article, in which the ships refitting also participate. St. John's,—irregular, and ill-built—twelve miles north of English Harbour, is the principal town. Montserrat and Barbuda are comprised in this Government.

Barbuda, lying about thirty miles due north of Antigua, is but little frequented by ships; its low coast, being imperceptible until within three or four miles, and the numerous reefs and shoals which surround it on all sides, render it of difficult and dangerous approach. We, however, paid it two visits in the N——, on which occasions, the officers had an opportunity of examining this interesting little island, and were hospitably entertained by the attorney for the property, Mr. James, the island being held under a lease from the Crown by Sir Bethel Codrington. The whole is a dead flat, covered by an embryo forest of mangrove, well stocked with deer. On the north side is a lagoon, seven miles square, filled with excellent fish; this communicates by a narrow arm with a large bay, which is again separated from the sea by a reef, over which the sea breaks in a torrent of foam. It was here H. M. Ship *Woolwich* was wrecked. Neither sugar, coffee, nor cotton is cultivated here; the inhabitants, consisting of two white overseers and 400 negroes, being employed in raising provisions and stock, and building droghers.

## COLLOQUIES WITH FOLARD.

## NO. IV.

## THE BATTLE OF RAVENNA.

“ Di quà la Francia, e di là il campo ingrossa  
 La gente Ispana, e la battaglia è grande.  
 Cader si vede, e far la terra rossa  
 La gente d'arme in amendue le bande.”—ARIOSTO.

“ IN the fondness with which you linger over the events of these Italian wars, *mon preux Chevalier*, it is easy to detect the lover of Guicciardini and Paolo-Giovio.”

“ And who that hath within him the love of the art, can refrain from lingering over the enchanting pages of the great Florentine : of him, that at once statesman and soldier, philosopher and historian, first emulated in a modern language the genius of a Thucydides or a Polybius ? Who can listen without earnest attention to his severe and deep-searching comments on human action, or who contemplate without intense interest those imperishable pictures, in which his pen has traced the shifting vicissitudes of fortune, on the first common stage that exercised the martial and political rivalry of modern nations ?”

“ That one material part of your promised aid may, however, not be forgotten, you will suffer me to wean your attention from the historical attractions of Guicciardini, while I claim the assistance of your remarks in elucidating that tactical system, the earliest in the history of modern strategy, which originated in the struggle of nations during those Italian wars.”

“ I shall endeavour here also to redeem my pledge : but be well assured, my good friend, that the majority of your readers will gladly absolve you from the obligation of entering at any length into matters of such intolerable aridity as the mere details of tactical evolutions, which belonged to an obsolete system. As, *par exemple*, the redoublement of files, by which the Swiss or German phalanx of pikes was wont to deepen its array *ad infinitum*—the mode of forming the order of battle in solid or hollow square—or the conversion of the simple rectangular mass into the square with horns, the cross, the crescent, the wedge, the porcupine, and other fanciful devices, which, without any capability of practice, amused the idleness of martial projectors and pedants in that age, as similar vagaries have done in some later times that ye wot of. Into the dry details of all these evolutions, of which we may be certain very few were ever brought into real action, we shall be excused from entering ; and I will content myself with calling your attention to the general nature of the array which we know to have prevailed on some of the most remarkable occasions. And if you thus follow the authentic narratives of actual operations, in the historians of most credit, for your text, you will find the best theoretical commentary on the then existent system of tactics in the art of war of Macchiavelli ;—a writer to whose genius, though he was himself no soldier, may undoubtedly be conceded the praise of having comprehended the true principles of the science far more clearly than any general of his day.\* For, in his work he, earliest of all the moderns, developed those immutable maxims of strategy from the Roman arts

which were totally unappreciated by the professional masters of his times, and were only first revived in practice in the following ages by Maurice of Nassau and the great Gustavus.

“First, then, to speak of the general manner in which each body of infantry was usually ranged within itself—or of what may be called its internal array,—it seems to have been an invariable rule to present a deep phalangic mass; and Macchiavelli only adopts the practice of his age when he forms his battalions twenty deep. He indeed exposes the inutility of the Swiss and German dense array formed of pikes alone; because, as he justly observes, if their phalanx were a thousand ranks deep, it would be only the four or five at most from the front, whose pikes could be used in the charge. And he therefore recommends only five ranks of pikemen at the head of each mass; the remaining fifteen being armed with sword and buckler, in the Roman or Spanish style, and calculated, as he imagines, to support the pikemen, assist the defects of their weapon in close combat, and thus unite the advantages of the Greek or Swiss order with those of the other. The error of Macchiavelli in this proposition lay, as you will conclude, in his too narrow following of the ancients: since, bearing their tactics only in view, and without allowing due weight to the change of times and the increasing importance of fire-arms, he attaches only fifty fusileers to the battalion of four hundred pikes and swords. Even the Swiss made more account of their fusileers than his system admits.”

“I remember, Chevalier, that Macchiavelli himself, in alluding to the varieties of the Swiss array, describes one of their expedients, of throwing a mass of infantry into a cruciform figure, for the purpose of covering their fusileers by the pikemen, in the space formed by the branches of the cross.”

“You may find another example of the Swiss mode of employing their fusileers,—showing, by the by, more approach to science than they usually displayed,—in that passage of Guicciardini’s ninth book, which describes the retreat of a body of 10,000 of their infantry to their mountains after a fruitless irruption into the Milanese. They marched in their deep masses of about a hundred men in front, with the fusileers distributed in the rear rank; and as they slowly retired with their usual steadiness before the enemy, they threw out, from time to time, about one hundred and fifty of these fusileers, as skirmishers, who advanced, drove back the French *gens-d’armes*, and resumed their place in the ranks with such admirable regularity, as in no degree to derange the close array, or impede the order of march, of the main-body.

“The most remarkable improvement, however, in the evolutions of fusileers, was that already described as imparted to the Spanish infantry by Pescara, and first employed with so much effect at Bicocca. I allude to the practice of firing by ranks, each, after the discharge, either filing off by the flanks to the rear, or reloading on their knees, while those behind them gave their volley. This, indeed, was the only expedient by which a deep mass of infantry, that never deployed into line by platoons, could use its musketry; and such, even when the depth of the infantry was reduced to six ranks, continued the practice as late as the days of Montécuculi, who observes, that ‘in the wings of musketeers by which the pikemen are flanked, the ranks fire one after the other,



which may be done in two ways: for having given their discharge, the front ranks can either pass to the rear of the others by a countermarch, or kneel to reload, keeping their *noses to the ground* until those who are behind them and standing, have fired over their heads.' The reason by which this illustrious commander justifies the formation six deep, curiously betrays how little rapidity or dexterity the fire of musketry had acquired, even so late as the middle of the seventeenth century: for he remarks that, 'with less than six ranks the front could not reload by the time the rear had given their volley, and thus a constant fire could not be maintained.'"

"In these notices you have afforded us, Chevalier, a sufficient insight into what you have chosen to designate as 'the interior array of battalions': you have next, so please you, to deliver yourself on the grand *tactique* of the Italian wars. The subject will not demand, I presume, any very enlarged or complicated exposition of principles: for the operations were seldom on a very extensive scale; and if, as some renowned authorities have held, small armies be indeed the school of great generals, those of the Italian wars must have been of the number. The scanty revenues of the princes of that age, the high rates of pay extorted by the mercenaries and their leaders, and the consequent enormous cost of maintaining such stipendiary armies on foot, prevented their ever amounting to a great numerical force. The national army of the German empire, indeed, in the Turkish war of 1532, composed of the contingents of all the states, exceeded 90,000 regular infantry, and 30,000 cavalry; and even the princes of the Protestant league of Smallkalde could assemble 70,000 foot and 15,000 horse: but these levies, like the old feudal array, could only be kept together for a single campaign. The armies in the mere political game of Italian warfare seldom numbered as much as thirty thousand men on a side, and more frequently were under twenty thousand."

"Yet there is seldom room for much admiration in the skill with which even these small regular armies were conducted: their operations were more characterized by hard fighting than refined science. At Ravenna, where the total force of the combatants did not exceed forty thousand men, full ten thousand, on the lowest computation, (that of Guicciardini,) were left dead on the field, and the incredible estimate of most contemporary authors and eye-witnesses, doubles the number of slain. At Novara, the French alone lost also ten thousand men; at Marignano there is reason to believe that from fifteen to twenty thousand of the combatants fell; and at Pavia eight thousand French were either killed or drowned in the Tesino. In fact, as the masses of infantry generally closed, and fought with a ferocity that gave little room for quarter, these battles resembled the encounters of the classical ages, and were attended with a carnage which the character of modern tactics, as well as superior humanity in victory, has had a tendency to diminish."

"But the defective science of the age before us, was chiefly shown in the disposition which committed the event, beyond retrieval, to the result of the first shock. For, of the order of battle of the whole period, it may be noted, that in every general action—without exception that I know—the infantry were ranged and fought in one (or more)

dense mass of several thousand men, and usually without either reserves or supports. You may form an idea of the aspect of a line of battle on this formation, by considering that a mass of eight thousand men, twenty deep, would not occupy a greater front than a modern battalion of as many hundred; and that an army of thirty thousand men, in position, would not cover much more ground than a single modern brigade of two or three thousand. This unwieldy form of array, indeed, was borrowed from the Swiss example, and was naturally the only expedient of which their rude organization had originally admitted; but it is a singular proof of the slow progress of the science, that this inartificial order should have been so long retained, as to be exemplified in the masses of Tilly's and Waldstein's German infantry at Leipsic and Lutzen, and of the Spaniards at Rocroi. Having myself advocated a dense order in my writings, I pray you to remember, as I have therein explained, that these broad masses had no resemblance to the columns which I have recommended, and from which, between ourselves, my countrymen of the revolutionary school in your times, have taken more hints than they have chosen to credit to my memory.

“ But, to return to our subject:—as one well chosen scene from actual warfare is better evidence of facts in itself, and of more authority and purpose in illustration, than whole essays on abstract theoretical principles, I shall here adopt the same plan that I usually followed in my works: for, I shall endeavour to afford you the most correct impression in my power of the general character which belonged to the strategy of the age before us, by selecting, for a single example, the circumstances of a battle, which not only is declared by Macchiavelli to have been extremely well fought, according to the tactical ideas of the times, but may certainly,—when we consider the talents and celebrity of many of the leaders on each side—the qualities of the troops—the fair sufficiency of the field—the fury and slaughter of the encounter—and the suspense that long hung over the event,—be altogether pronounced as the most remarkable conflict of the age. The narrative, which I have collated with the best authorities, will not only serve our present purpose, but enrich my former labours; and it is upon condition of your inserting it, (when you fulfil the promised and pious duty to my memory, of editing an English translation of my works,) between the memoirs of the battles of Mantinea and Lutzen, in my Treatise on the Column, that I have prepared for you the following relation of,

#### “ The Battle of Ravenna.

“ At the opening of the campaign of 1512, the French army in Italy was singly opposed to the Papal, the Spanish, and the Venetian forces of the ‘Holy League.’ The aggregate strength of the Confederates far exceeded that of their opponents: but their superiority was more than counterbalanced by the extraordinary abilities of the young hero who had lately been placed at the head of the French troops. This was the famous Gaston de Foix, Duke of Nemours, and nephew of Louis XII. who, at the age of only twenty-two years, had already given high proofs of courage and military talents, and now, by his

splendid achievements, won, in a few short months, an immortality of martial glory.

“ While the Venetians were beginning to act with vigour in Eastern Lombardy, the combined Papal and Spanish army, under Don Ramondo di Cardona, Viceroy of Naples, had entered Romagna, and laid siege to Bologna, which was then under French protection. The first operation of Nemours was to lead his army from the Ferrarese Duchy to the relief of that city, with such celerity and secrecy that, after an extraordinary night-march, which was covered by a violent tempest of snow and wind, he made his entrance into the place before the besiegers, who were encamped on the opposite side, were aware of his approach. By this success,—which, however unusual an occurrence, affords but an indifferent specimen of the martial vigilance of the age,—he obliged the Confederates to avoid an engagement upon unfavourable terms, by hastily raising the siege, and retiring before him : but he was prevented from following up his advantage by intelligence that the Venetians, in concert with the inhabitants of Brescia, had recovered that city by surprise, and were besieging the French garrison of the citadel. With incredible diligence, he flew to oppose this new danger ; unexpectedly fell upon the Venetians with his *gens-d’armes*, and cut to pieces two large bodies of their troops on his route ; and, finally, reaching Brescia in time to save the citadel, inflicted a total defeat upon the republican army in the streets of that city itself.

“ After these brilliant operations, having received large reinforcements from France, with the imperative commands of his sovereign to bring the Papal and Spanish Confederates to a decisive battle, Nemours again advanced into Romagna. The Viceroy, now inferior in numbers, and having orders to avoid the risk of an action, fell back before him to the foot of the Apennines ; where, having his left *appuyé* on the mountain-range, by pivoting on that flank he skilfully foiled every attempt to oblige him either to engage or to quit his stronghold. It was then that Nemours, finding it impracticable otherwise to draw the Viceroy from his inaccessible position, resolved to undertake the siege of Ravenna, in the confidence that Cardona would not suffer a place of such importance to fall before his eyes.

“ Ravenna stands, at the distance of three miles from the sea, on the river Ronco, on the left bank of which, above the place, Nemours took up a position to cover the siege. Its progress was not successful ; for, after making an imperfect breach in the body of the place, the French were repulsed in an assault, with severe loss, by the courageous resistance of the Spanish garrison. Cardona, however, having determined, as the French prince anticipated, to relieve the city, approached by the right bank ; but instead of at once passing the French army, from which he was separated by the Ronco, entering the city and aligning his flank on its works, he advanced only into the presence of the besiegers ; and proceeding to cover his front by a deep trench, while his left rested on the river, he seemed thus to offer them battle, and await their attack. There was every political and military reason at this juncture, why the Confederates should avoid an action, while they secured Ravenna ; and that object must have been obtained either

by halting within a few miles of the French, or by entering the city through the pine forest, which skirted the right bank of the Ronco to the sea, and would have covered their march from the attack of the French. In either case, Gaston dared not in their vicinity have hazarded a second assault upon the place; because, even if successful, he could not have restrained his mercenaries from dispersing to pillage, during the disorder of which an attack would have been fatal to him; he already began to be straitened for provisions, and he was in hourly dread of being deprived of his German infantry by their recal, under an order from the Emperor Maximilian, who had been gained over by the League.

“The presumption or the error of Cardona, relieved Nemours from his embarrassment; and, in the desperate circumstances of the French fortunes, he gladly embraced the bold but hazardous alternative of crossing the Ronco in presence of the Confederates, and committing the event of the war to a battle.

“The leaders of each party may be numbered among the most distinguished commanders of the age, and their troops among the flower of the European forces, which were formed in its contests; for the gallant chivalry of France, the fine artillery of Alfonso of Ferrara, and the brave infantry of Germany, were here opposed to the best *gens-d'armes* of Italy, and the veteran bands of Castile and Arragon. The French army, under Gaston de Foix, consisted of sixteen hundred lances of the national heavy *gens-d'armes*, among whom served Bayard, Lautrec, La Palisse, Ives d'Allegre, and a crowd of the most distinguished nobility; of 3000 mounted archers, and other light horse; of 8000 Gascons, Picards, and similar French infantry, at the head of which were MM. de Molart, Maugiron, and other captains of mark; of 5000 lanzknechts, led by Jacob Von Empser, a veteran officer of high reputation; and of 5000 Italian foot, commanded by Federigo da Bozzolo, a younger brother of the house of Gonzaga, whose military talents raised him in the sequel to considerable celebrity. The French artillery, which Gaston had left behind him in one of his rapid marches, had been replaced by the numerous and excellent train of the Duke Alfonso of Este, who served in person with one hundred heavy and two hundred lighter cavalry of his states. On the other hand, the Confederates, commanded in chief by the Viceroy Cardona, numbered eighteen hundred Italian *gens-d'armes*, led by Fabrizio Colonna, and other Neapolitan and Roman barons; a thousand Spanish lighter horse, or *Giannettari*, commanded by the youthful Marquis of Pescara, who had just entered on his celebrated career; 10,000 Spanish foot, under their captain-general Pietro Navarra, seconded by Carvajal and other experienced captains; and 4000 Italian infantry in the Papal pay, under their several *condottieri*. In the true spirit of the age, there was not wanting a churchman of high rank in either host to give the sanction of religion to the passions of the combatants: in the army of the ‘Holy League,’ the Cardinal-legate Giovanni de’ Medici, afterwards Pope Leo X. represented the person of the reigning Pontiff in the camp, and, in fact, commanded his contingent, though with a genius more attuned to letters than arms, and displaying at least an appearance more suitable to his sacred profession,—he wore the garb of peace; while the Cardinal San Severino, the legate of the schismatic



council of Pisa, in the French army, cased in complete steel, was conspicuous by his martial air and the splendour of his armour.

“ It was early on the morning of Easter Sunday that the French army, having, to facilitate the passage, employed the preceding night in levelling the dikes of the Ronco, and throwing a bridge over the river, began to cross to the right bank, between the city and the camp of the Confederates. The German infantry passed by the bridge; the rest of the foot with the cavalry by a ford; and, with the exception of a detachment which remained on the left bank to observe the garrison of Ravenna and assure the communication with the line of retreat in case of a reverse, the whole army effected the passage, and were suffered to form their order of battle in front of the Confederates without opposition. Here again, in neglecting to attack the French army in detail during their hazardous passage, and without giving them time to form, as Fabrizio Colonna urgently proposed, the Viceroy committed his last and most fatal error: but Cardona was wholly under the influence of Pietro Navarra, who, notwithstanding his acknowledged talents, was destined throughout these operations to give only the most ruinous counsels. It was at the instance of Navarra, who desired an occasion of displaying the superiority of his infantry, that the Viceroy, against the better advice of Colonna—who, alike wary in deliberation and prompt in action, was one of the ablest commanders of his age—had at first needlessly courted the risk of a battle; and now that the event was inevitable, Navarra was led, by the obstinacy for which his character was noted, to dissuade the feeble Viceroy from adopting any recommendation that did not originate with himself.

“ The Confederates, therefore, remained motionless in their position to await the onset of their enemy: their left still resting upon the Ronco, which also partly covered their rear; and the whole extent of their front protected by the trench which they had cut across the plain at an acute angle with that river. Navarra had left only an opening of about forty feet in this entrenchment, to afford a passage for the *gens-d'armes* to charge; and even this opening he had covered by some thirty waggons or cars fringed with pikes, and on which a number of such light artillery as falconets and hacquebutes (or large arquebuses on rests) were mounted. The whole length of entrenchment, also, was similarly garnished, both with about two hundred swivels of this kind, also mounted on cars, and with the heavier field artillery, of which the Confederates had twenty pieces, demi-cannons and culverins. With this entrenchment in their front, the Confederate army was drawn up on a single line, in three masses of infantry, and as many of horse. On the left, touching the river, was posted Fabrizio Colonna with 800 men-at-arms, and one of those great battalia of 6000 Spanish foot; the centre, where the Viceroy commanded in person, seconded by the Marquis Della Palude, was composed of a second body of 600 *gens-d'armes*, and a mass of 4000 Italian infantry; and the right was composed of 400 heavy cavalry, and the remaining 4000 Spanish foot, under Carvajal; while the extreme right was covered by the light cavalry of the same nation, commanded by Pescara. Navarra himself chose no particular post, that he might the more freely direct the movements of his infantry.

“ Gaston de Foix formed his army in nearly a similar order. On

his right, touching the river, and under the general command of the Duke of Ferrara, were posted a body of 700 of the French chivalry—which were thus opposite to the *gens-d'armes* of Colonna—and the whole 5000 German infantry of Jacob Empser; the centre presented the main battle, *la battaglia*, or '*corps de bataille*,' composed of the 8000 French infantry in mass under Molart, immediately in rear of which, the only examples of any thing like a reserve, was placed a second body of 600 heavy cavalry under La Palisse, while the remainder of the *gens-d'armes*, 400 strong, under Ives d'Allegre, on the left bank of the Ronco, formed an additional support both to the detachment which observed Ravenna, and to the army itself. The left of the line consisted of the 5000 Italian foot in one battalion, under Federigo da Bozzolo; and finally, this flank was covered, like the opposite wing of the Confederates, but three times more numerous, by the mounted archers and other light cavalry. Gaston himself chose no particular post, but attended by some thirty of the most gallant gentlemen of his chivalry, reserved his presence for every quarter of the field: his person readily distinguishable by his brilliant armour; his deportment gay and confident; his eyes beaming with fire and intelligence; and his noble countenance inspiring hope and courage to all who beheld it.

“The hostile armies were thus ranged directly opposite to each other: but whether it was from the superior numbers of the French, or the greater intervals between their masses, they far outflanked their opponents on the wing most distant from the river; and as they advanced over the plain, and their left drew round the right of the Confederates, their array assumed the form of a crescent;—or, in other language, of an arc of a circle, of which the Spanish line might be the chord. In this situation, having approached within only two hundred paces of the entrenchments of the Confederates, and finding them resolved to await the attack under cover of their artillery and works, the French army halted to deny them that advantage; and the battle commenced by a furious cannonade on both sides. Gaston had arranged to attack with his right on the side of the river, and had posted the Ferrarese artillery on that flank; but the Duke Alfonso observing that the plain rose on the opposite wing, where the ground had a slight command over the Spanish position, promptly passed his artillery by the rear to the extreme left; from whence, at the point of the crescent, its fire enfiladed the whole Confederate line even to the river, and soon began to plunge with tremendous execution into the ranks of Colonna's *gens-d'armes*. Navarra had ordered the Spanish infantry to lie down behind the dikes near the river, and thus covered, they sustained little loss; but the cavalry, from the greater elevation which they offered, were exposed to the full effect of the fire. On the other hand, the infantry of the French army, also fully exposed, suffered dreadfully from the Spanish artillery, which had been admirably posted by Navarra to sweep the whole front of the plain. Here Molart and Empser, the commanders of the French and German bands, as they sat down at the head of their troops to pledge a health of wine in bravado, were both killed; and of forty captains of the Gascon and Picard infantry alone, thirty-eight had already fallen with two thousand men, when those bands, driven to desperation, rushed forward and endeavoured by a headlong assault to carry the armed waggons which closed the opening

in the entrenchments. They were for a moment successful ; and the gallant Maugiron was killed in one of the cars which he had mounted ; but the Spanish infantry suddenly rising, drove back the assailants with increased slaughter into the plain, until, in the pursuit, they were themselves checked by the lanzknechts, and repulsed in their turn to their entrenchments. Both parties thus resumed their position, and the cannonade continued with unabated fury.

“ Meanwhile, during a period of full two hours, the Confederate cavalry remained under the murderous fire of the Ferrarese artillery. Whole ranks of Colonna’s cavalry were swept down by its discharges : while Navarra, who placed all his confidence in the infantry of his nation, which he had himself formed, and kept them still covered and unarmed with their faces to the ground, beheld with cool indifference the destruction of the Italian *gens-d’armes*. He knew that the French must be suffering scarcely less ; and he calculated that, when the heavy cavalry of both armies should equally be cut to pieces by the cannonade, his infantry, vigorous and entire, would easily put to rout the French and German foot of the enemy.

“ Fabrizio Colonna sent message after message to the Viceroy for permission to sally from the intrenchments and charge, rather than be cut to pieces by the artillery ; but Navarra, actuated by his perverse ambition, was obstinate in enforcing a refusal. But the artillery made such havoc both among the *gens-d’armes* and the light cavalry, that they could no longer be restrained within their posts : the spectacle was already horrible ; the field was strewed with slaughtered men and horses, dissevered heads and limbs were hurled in every direction, and the air was rent with shrieks and groans ! It was then that Colonna cried aloud : ‘ Must we all perish shamefully for the obstinacy and jealousy of a Moorish miscreant ? Are we to be cut to pieces without taking vengeance on a single one of our enemies ? Is the memory of our victories over the French come to this ? Let us charge, gentlemen : suffer not the honour of Spain and Italy to be sacrificed to a base Navarrese ! ’ At these words, without waiting for orders from the Viceroy, he rushed with his *gens-d’armes* upon that of the enemy, through the opening of the entrenchments ; and all the cavalry immediately followed him. This movement obliged Navarra to imitate his example ; and the Spanish infantry, rising at his signal, issued, fresh, ardent, and invincible, against the German foot, who, lowering their pikes, steadily advanced on their side to the encounter.

“ The battle now became general along the whole line ; and the combatants, closing hand to hand on a level plain, without any farther obstruction of intrenchments or difficulties of ground, the engagement raged with all the obstinate ferocity which the deadly spirit of national hatred, or the more generous love of glory, could inspire. But the Italian *gens-d’armes*, even before the battle, had not been esteemed quite on a par with the French chivalry ; and after the heavy loss which it had suffered from the artillery, it was far less capable than ever of sustaining the charge of that superb cavalry. Colonna, too, was ill-supported by the Viceroy ; and while he rushed to an unequal shock with the lances, under the Duke of Ferrara, and La Palisse in his front, he was suddenly taken in flank, and fallen upon by Ives d’Allegre, who, crossing the Ronco with the cavalry of the reserve,

and some of the infantry which guarded the communication, seized the opportune moment of securing the victory. The Italian *gens-d'armes* were totally overthrown, broken, and put to flight; the Spanish Light-horse were cut to pieces; Colonna himself, after performing prodigies of personal valour, was made prisoner; and the young Pescara, who was covered with wounds, shared the same fate, together with the cardinal Giovanni de' Medici. The Viceroy leaving the field, too soon for his own honour, escaped with Carvajal and a portion of his *gens-d'armes* of the right wing, which fled while the victory was yet in dispute.

"The Spanish infantry thus abandoned by their cavalry, continued, nevertheless, to combat with incredible valour. They had, in the first shock with the German infantry, been thrown into some disorder by the firm array of the pikes: but the hostile masses had no sooner closed within sword's length, than numbers of the Spanish soldiers, covered by their shields, crept, poniard in hand, under the legs of the lanzknechts, made a dreadful slaughter among them, and penetrated even into the centre of their deep array. Meanwhile, the Gascon foot had assailed the Italian infantry in the papal service, who, after suffering much from the artillery, were gallantly endeavouring to restore their formation, when Ives d'Allegre also thundered upon them with his division of heavy cavalry. The Italian infantry, overwhelmed by this double assault, began to give way; but the second mass of the Spanish foot advanced to their succour and rescue, and covered the restoration of their order. On the other side, the lanzknechts, now pressed to the utterance by the Spanish foot, with difficulty continued their resistance;—when Gaston, having completely cleared the field of the routed confederate cavalry, brought up his victorious *gens-d'armes* to their relief. The Spanish infantry then retired, but without flying, and in perfect order, by the road between the river and its dike, marching at a slow pace and in dense array. As for Navarra, who rather courted death than wished to save himself, he refused to quit the field, and was taken prisoner. But Gaston de Foix, not enduring that the Spanish foot should retire in such unbroken order as if they had been the conquerors, irritated at the havoc which they had made among the Germans, and regarding, moreover, his victory as incomplete unless they also were routed, determined (against the earnest entreaty of the brave La Palisse) not to suffer them to retreat unmolested. At the head, therefore, of a squadron of his *gens-d'armes*, he made a furious but unsuccessful charge upon their rear; in which, being surrounded and thrown from his horse, or as others say, his horse being killed under him as he fought, he was slain by the thrust of a pike in his side. Thus perished Gaston de Foix; and if, according to all human opinion, it is desirable to die at the climax of glory, his death at the moment of so splendid a victory was assuredly among the happiest. He died very young; but, he had already filled the world with the fame of his achievements; and having, with incredible rapidity and valour, won so many triumphs in three short months, he may be pronounced a great captain almost before he was a soldier!

"After the death of Gaston, his followers, dismayed by their loss, suffered the Spanish infantry to continue their retreat unassailed; and thus concluded the battle of Ravenna. The whole cavalry of the con-



federate army had been destroyed or dispersed; their standards, their baggage, and all the artillery were the prize of the conquerors; and besides the papal legate, Fabrizio Colonna, Pietro Navarra, the Marquises of Pescara and Palude, (who also was badly wounded,) and many other Spanish and Neapolitan barons and gentlemen of mark remained prisoners. The slaughter on both sides, at the very lowest computation, exceeded ten thousand, of whom two thirds were of the confederate army. On their side, besides their heroic chief, the French mourned the loss of Ives d'Allegre, Molard, Maugiron, Empser, and many of the first noblemen of France, the most distinguished chiefs, and the best officers in their army. But the result proved, that the death of Gaston alone heavily counterbalanced the advantages of the day to the cause of his country; and the victory of Ravenna was rapidly followed by the total ruin of the French affairs in Italy."

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"From this attempt," resumed the Chevalier, "to bring the details of the most remarkable combat of its times under your view, you will, among other characteristic circumstances, observe, that both the French and confederate infantry were formed in a single line of three masses, without any second line or support of the same arm. And it might easily be shown that such was the usual order of battle. Thus, at Novara, the Swiss marched to the attack in three parallel masses; and, not to multiply examples needlessly, I shall only farther instance the battle of Pavia, in which, as Guicciardini has plainly told us, the Imperial infantry was formed in four great *battalia*, each of six thousand men, which attacked simultaneously: one of Spaniards, two of Lanzknechts, and the fourth of Spaniards, Germans, and Italians, mingled in equal proportions. This mode of combating on a single line without reserves is also remarked by Macchiavelli, as a glaring defect in the tactical system of his age; and the most striking proof of the superiority of his own ideas on the subject is contained in his proposal to form the infantry on three lines, with intervals between the bands or cohorts of the second and third, through which, without throwing the reserves into confusion, the first, if repulsed, could retire and rally. It is, in fact, this suggestion, which he makes in avowed imitation of the Roman order of the quincunx, that shows his systematic study and correct appreciation of the ancient principles of strategy, nearly a century before any European general thought of reviving them in modern practice.

"The armies of the sixteenth century, it is true, moved in three distinct and successive bodies, composed in common of cavalry and infantry, the vanguard, the *corps de bataille*, and the rearguard: but this division applied only to their order of march and encampment; and in this itself, indeed, we may observe another sign of the defective skill of the age:—That, however numerous an army, it knew no other expedient of defiling through a country than on one long column of narrow front; so that, when suddenly attacked on the march, it was always liable to be beaten in detail: if advancing, the vanguard might be assailed by the whole line of hostile masses for hours before the *corps de bataille* could come up; if overtaken in retreat, the unsupported rearguard might be similarly overwhelmed, as in fact happened to the Venetians at the battle of Agnadella.

"With respect to the formation and employment of the cavalry,

there were some variations. At Pavia, the whole Imperial force of that arm was consolidated into two great masses, resembling those of the infantry. But the same disposition cannot be said to have generally prevailed; for both the *gens-d'armes* and lighter cavalry were usually formed, as at Ravenna, in bodies of a few hundred men. But the dense array of the infantry was gradually imitated by the horse; and the heavy *gens-d'armes*, who had been used to charge in a mere single rank, fell into an opposite error, and at last learned to form into huge squadrons of a depth that was absurdly redoubled, as if the weight of their shock was to be multiplied without limitation in the same ratio. My opinion, however, on the demerits of this formation into huge squadrons of four hundred men, from ten to twenty files deep, your readers may gather at their leisure from my 'Observations on Cavalry,' in the fourth volume of the Commentaries on Polybius. I have there noticed an expedient in the disposition of cavalry, that more strictly appertains to the epoch before us, since it appears to have been first used at the battle of Pavia:—I mean the insertion of platoons of fusileer infantry in the intervals between the squadrons. Pescara, remembering the lesson of Ravenna, and dreading the superiority of the French *gens-d'armes* over his horse, had selected from among the Spanish infantry, some of the most active and nimble fusileers; and having carefully trained them for the purpose, he intermingled their number, (which has been variously stated at eight or fifteen hundred, and at three thousand,) by small platoons among the horse. Their fire, at the moment when the hostile cavalry were closing at the charge, did such tremendous execution in the ranks of the French *gens-d'armes*, that it prepared the total defeat of that gallant chivalry. The same expedient—which, with slingers and archers instead of fusileers, had not been uncommon in the classical strategy, was adopted by several of the great masters of the next century; by our Henry IV. and Turenne, (at Coutras and at Eusheim,) by Gustavus Adolphus in all his encounters, and by one of the most enterprising and able commanders who were formed in the Swedish school—the heroic Marquis of Montrose. But more of this hereafter.

"These, then," concluded the Chevalier, "are all the remarks that I have to offer upon the tactical system of the age which has passed under our review. You will readily perceive that it was miserably deficient in all that grandeur of conception and boldness of action which distinguished the enterprises of the classical ages in general; that it was equally devoid of the admirable principles of array which had belonged to the Roman art in particular; and that it not less lacked both the beautiful combination and rapid concentration of force, which seem peculiar to your modern warfare. But the tactical system of the sixteenth century, such as it was, had in its own rise the high merit of originality, and led in its results to the revival of a higher and more refined school of science: it is associated with the genius and the achievements of a bright galaxy of heroes and commanders of renown; it created the first regular armies of modern times; and it may claim the homage, and deserve the study, of the soldier, were it only that it produced those elements upon which a Maurice and a Gustavus engrafted the regenerate and enduring principles of the ancient strategy."

## PATAGONIA AND TERRA DEL FUEGO.

EXTRACTED FROM A JOURNAL OF THE SURVEYING EXPEDITION COMPOSED  
OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS ADVENTURE AND BEAGLE.

His Majesty's surveying vessels Adventure and Beagle left Plymouth Sound on the 22nd of May 1826, destined to survey a part of the great Continent of South America, not only comprising the unfrequented part of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, but more particularly to determine the practicability of a passage through the Straits of Magellan, a voyage which had hitherto nearly baffled the skill and calculations of the preceding navigators, Bourgainville, Cordoba, and Wallis, and proved so fatal to a part of the ship's company of His Majesty's ship Wager, on their passage homeward through these desolate and cheerless Straits; and such had been the extreme hazard in passing the various terrors encountered between the rugged shores of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, that most commanders had been intimidated from proceeding homeward through these famous Straits, and they had been generally considered as presenting too formidable a prospect for attempting, and looked upon almost as unnavigable.

After touching at Madeira, Teneriffe, St. Jago, Rio de Janeiro, Monte Video and Maldonado, in the Rio de la Plata, we found ourselves in the month of November sailing along the great coast of Patagonia, and on the 28th of that month the ships entered the Bay of and anchored off Port St. Elena. Here we found good anchorage for several ships, but it is exposed to a heavy swell from the south-west; this we fully experienced, for a tremendous sea, occasioned by heavy squalls, rolled in upon us and exposed us to the danger of being driven upon the rocks, which lay within a cable's length of us. The surrounding country is of frightful sterility and barrenness; no trace of vegetation can be met with; a universal chaos seems to reign, and nothing can be heard on the land but the harsh cry of the water-fowl and the roaring of the foaming surf on the dark and rugged rocks which line the shore. There is nothing indicative of its having been visited by any human being from the interior, and the whole country for miles round is such a wilderness, as would prove most distressing to any crew who were so unfortunate as to be wrecked on this coast. Numerous herds of the wild Guanacoe range in undisturbed possession of this trackless waste, with the ostrich, and venomous snake, the eight-banded armadillo, and the caracoe or fox. Hawks, owls and buzzards, and various kinds of sea-fowl are the only remaining inhabitants of this wilderness.

From the quantity of wood thrown up high upon the beach, it appeared that a wreck had taken place at this port, but no doubt the survivors had got away from this desolate abode and put to sea. We found a piece of wood, pointing out the grave of one of the party, with this inscription, (but without date,) "John Myers, Armourer, Commodore Decatur, New York," and as time had not made much havoc on this memento, it is probable that the wreck had taken place about five or six years previous to our arrival. We conveyed most of the wreck on board for fuel.

From want of better amusement, some gentlemen of the Adventure set fire to the long dry grass and withered stubble, (which covered

some acres of ground,) and the wind carrying the flames into the deep valleys, raised an immense fire, which spread over the country to a great distance, and blazed away most furiously, making us think very little of the consecrated bonfires we had previously seen blazing in the streets of the city of Rio.

This illumination, we afterwards ascertained, was observed at sea from a distance of fifty miles, and was the only inducement for a cutter, which we had previously fallen in with, to haul in for the land, her captain conjecturing that some casualty had happened to the ships.

One day on the landing of a shooting party from the *Beagle*, we perceived three ostriches, and it may be imagined that the ostriches perceived us, for they commenced a sort of trot towards some rising ground which skirted the sea beach, and without turning their heads to see if we were following, disappeared in a moment. On our arrival at the top of the hill, breathless and anxious, (for we expected the ostriches to be quietly waiting our arrival on the other side of it,) no trace of them was to be seen, and nothing was discernible but a waste of country for miles a-head, although scarcely three minutes had elapsed from the time when we first saw them. We gazed at each other as much as to say, where the devil are they?

The wind having veered to a desirable point, we weighed and made sail on the 4th December. The next land off which we anchored was Cape Fairweather; yet, notwithstanding its inviting name, we experienced severe south-westerly gales, which raged incessantly. This land is not so mountainous as that of Port St. Elena, but from the sea it bears equally as desolate and isolated an aspect. The Cape is said to be much like the South Foreland, and the line of coast resembles that of Kent. The country in the distance has a green appearance, but nearer the coast there is plenty of grass, which is burnt and scorched by the influence of the sun. Innumerable herds of Guanacoe are to be seen scattered over the distant plains, and they are so tame as to be approached within a few paces. The brown eagles, startled at the appearance of man in this forsaken place, keep incessantly whirling over your head, heedless of shot, and seem inclined to pounce down upon you. The Guaguar, or South American tiger, was seen prowling and skulking among the rocks near the beach, but on our approach, it quickly made off, sometimes stopping and looking round, and then making away for the interior of the country. From the quantities of bones which lay bleaching in the wind, it would appear that these savage animals continually prey upon the timid and harmless Guanacoe. There are quantities of shrubs growing here bearing a red berry, which scent the air to a great distance by their peculiarly sweet and genial fragrance. No vestige of a human being could be met with; and the whole of this part of the coast of Patagonia, from Port St. Elena to Cape Virgins, presents the same cheerless and wild appearance, and in a space of nearly one thousand miles, not a tree or bush is to be seen; and the continuation of the land to the northernmost entrance of the Straits of Magellan, bears the same bleak and wild aspect. At the time we were off Cape Virgins, a reef was distinctly visible, running out about a mile into the sea. This Cape is said to resemble the land off Cape Vincent in Spain.

It was at this anchorage, that we first perceived the land of Terra



del Fuego, just perceptible above the horizon. The first land that strikes the eye upon entering the Straits, is a mount, designated "Mount Dinero," very much in appearance like Monte Video, and about the same size. The next land is Point Possession, which is rather high and bluff, and in this bay the two ships came to an anchor on the 19th. We weighed again on the 21st, but meeting with a direct contrary wind, we were obliged to anchor nearer in land, having previously brought up at five or six miles off shore. We remained here several days unsheltered from the prevailing S.W. winds, which blew very severely, and the tide is particularly strong and rapid. Most of the time that we lay here we had a succession of these S.W. gales, accompanied with heavy rain and cloudy weather. On the north side of the bay are four rather conically-shaped mounts, called by Sir John Narborough, (one of the preceding navigators,) "Amon and his four children," and named also by him, "The Ass's Ears," from the resemblance which they certainly bear to the upper part of the head of that animal. The best anchorage is about two or three leagues from Amon. On our weighing, we found the anchor and cable were as bright as silver, and for these shores the chain-cable is the safest to use. Whilst at this anchorage, Christmas-day arrived, and our private stock of provisions was put in requisition, to furnish a good dinner in honour of it. What we lacked in fish and flesh, we made up in puddings and pies, and our table was amply furnished with such fare; we were all merry and happy, and notwithstanding our being in the Bay of Possession with a heavy swell on, we had each taken before two o'clock a sufficiency of grog to compose us very quietly to sleep. Our next attempt was the passage of the Narrows of the Hope, and this day we had made some way through them; but the prevailing S.W. winds, assisted by a tide running against us, at the rate of six or seven miles an hour, compelled us to return into the Bay of Possession. We here again encountered some furious winds, but on the 28th of December we made our second attempt, and with some difficulty accomplished the intricate navigation of the Narrows, having weighed anchor this day at eight o'clock, and we had passed them by eleven. The day preceding our second attempt, a great smoke was visible on the Fuegian shore, apparently a great way inland, but no natives could be perceived through the telescope. The distance between the shores of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego at this Narrow may be computed at four or five miles, the shores approaching each other nearer at this place than at any other passage of the Straits. This land is tolerably high, but not striking or picturesque. The Guanacoe at this place are extremely wild, and fled immediately they perceived the ship standing in shore, for in tacking to get through the Narrows we frequently came within a few hundred yards of the land. The smoke of a large fire was now seen on the Patagonian side, but at a considerable distance up the country. The coast, until you arrive at the "Bay of the Thousand Virgins," is not marked by any peculiarity; the highest land is on the southern shore. The coast on the Second Narrows is remarkably bold and rugged, and continues in a line, gradually vanishing into the Bay of Possession. We came to in the Bay of the Thousand Virgins, having in sight Point St. Gregory and Port San Isidro.

On the 1st of January we again made sail, and anchored in St. Gregory's Bay, in thirteen fathoms, about five or six miles from the Second Narrows. This is an excellent anchorage, and well sheltered from the prevailing severe winds, which are constantly veering from S.W. to W.S.W. and S.S.W. At this place we saw another great cloud of smoke, appearing at a considerable distance inland. The shore here is more pleasing than any from Cape Virgins, the general appearance of the coast until you arrive here being solitary and gloomy. A long tract of mountain is occasionally seen, covered with heath and verdure; but generally dark and ragged precipices, and overhanging cliffs destitute of any vegetation, intersect the land on both shores. Capt. Stokes with Licut. Skyring, the Assistant-Surveyor, and a midshipman, landed at this bay, with the chronometers, for the purpose of making observations.

On sailing hence we fell in with a schooner, which stood in to the bay, and anchored close in-shore: she proved to be the *Eliza and Ann*, of Stonington, North America, and had been in the Straits some months upon a sealing expedition. The captain of her reported the Patagonian Indians to be friendly, (having spoken with them a short time previously,) and much inclined to traffic; this piece of information differed very much from the account given by some of his Yankee scamen, who told our men that the natives were exceedingly ferocious, and very much inclined to cut the throats of all strangers, but more particularly of the English; and then followed a tale of a boat's crew from an English vessel having landed upon the coast, some months before, and fired upon the natives, who, in consequence, were determined to murder all who came in their way.

Towards evening, a large fire blazed forth on the point which extends out of Cape Gregory, and the next morning, two horsemen were seen upon the beach, pacing to and fro, and appeared as if inviting us to land. All on board were now anxious to get on shore, and the more so when we perceived a boat shove off from the *Adventure*, and proceed in the direction of the Indians. All the telescopes on board were in immediate demand to observe the first meeting with the Patagonians. As the boat neared the land, one of the horsemen came down to the beach, and met the Lieutenant, who, on landing, advanced towards him with a musket on his shoulder: the other Indian seemed much more cautious, for, as the boat came close in-shore, he receded about a hundred paces from the other, and there stood with his horse's head turned from the boat's crew, as if doubting whether to remain or go. Capt. Stokes now ordered a boat off from the *Beagle* to land the Assistant-Surveyor, and in which I was so fortunate to get a passage. When set on shore, having been landed farther down the bay, I had nearly a mile to walk to the Indians, and on my arrival near the *Adventure's* boat, the two first that I beheld were a male and female, sitting quietly on a bank, and gazing at a sailor with a musket on his shoulder, who, walking to and fro near them, did not evince less curiosity. The man was apparently about forty-five, and the woman about forty: he was distinguished by a large, broad head, a very smooth face, and angular cheek-bones, without either eyebrows or beard; the nose was flat, and the

nostrils dilated ; the eyes were small, dark, and sunken ; the hair was exceedingly black and dishevelled ; a small strip of coloured Guanacoe skin was bound round the top of the head, confining a single ostrich feather, which waved over his right shoulder, and also partially confined the hair ; but notwithstanding this ligature, it hung down on each side of his face in wild disorder as low as the breast. The complexion was dark olive, or rather it had a copper-coloured greasy look. He was of a particularly robust stature, and about six feet three inches in height ; his mouth was remarkably capacious, the lips thick and protruding, and the angles of the mouth contracted excessively, which gave him (notwithstanding a certain vacant stare, which I afterwards observed was peculiar to them all) a ferocity of look not at all inducing a wish for a farther acquaintance ; that kind of expression which makes you regret being unarmed. He surveyed me with a peculiar scrutiny, as did the old lady likewise (whom we afterwards heard called by the tribe " Maria " ) : she seemed to have a much greater share of good-nature than the man, and I therefore offered her a piece of biscuit, which she took between her fore-finger and thumb, and at first nibbled it with all the delicacy and grace of a boarding-school miss ; she then became less polite, and crammed her mouth to an overflow.

I did not offer any to the man, and kept my eye upon him to observe if he appeared displeased at the neglect ; he seemed to take no notice. I then gave him a few pieces, which he placed very carelessly in the palm of his hand, and whipped them into his mouth in a twinkling. I could not help remarking the facility and satisfaction with which he *crunched* the biscuit. The teeth of both were very even and white, and well calculated to grind the " hard tack," which I had given them, and the noise they both made while thus employed resembled the turning of a coffee-grinder. The old lady at this time smiled very pleasantly, and struck up a tune, her head jogging about as if it had been stuck upon wires. I cannot say " they were the sweetest notes I ever heard," for I did not imagine Nature could be guilty of such wild, incoherent, and unmeaning sounds : she seemed so pleased, that I stepped up to her, and taking hold of her hand, asked her if she could speak Spanish, to which interrogatory she made no reply, but continued her song. On my nearer approach, I found she was not scented, as Don Quixote asks, " like some curious glover," but had, as Sancho Panza observes, " rather a raminish smell," which I found proceeded from an old Guanacoe skin in which she was encircled, and a raw piece of young Guanacoe, which she seemed to prize very much, as it was fastened by a string close round her naked waist, and concealed under the Guanacoe skin, which was her only covering.

I thought this a good chance of taking a sketch of their persons, I accordingly sidled up to the woman, and taking out my sheet of drawing-paper, I commenced pencilling her out. The whiteness of the paper attracted their notice very much ; they appeared to be a good deal puzzled to account for my looking at them so steadfastly, and then marking the paper. Having commenced upon the old lady Maria, she soon left off singing and eyed me with great expression and attention ; she nevertheless kept up the swinging system with her head, which was continually rolling from one shoulder to the other.

The man all this time kept up a continual glib jabber, and I more than once suspected him of "giving lip." I showed him the sketches when I had finished them, at the sight of which his countenance brightened, and turning to the old lady, to my great surprise, he began to laugh and cried out "Buéno," several times.

At this time the other Indians came galloping up, accompanied by some gentlemen from the *Adventure*, to whom the above two Indians had lent their horses, which accounted for their remaining behind. The whole group of Patagonians, which now appeared on horseback, consisted of about twenty persons, and among them were several boys and girls; their garb was solely of Guanacoe skin, and their countenances had decidedly a Spanish expression. These young savages seemed to understand the system of pillage very well, for I was soon surrounded, and notwithstanding my endeavours to beat them off in the same manner as you would a swarm of bees, it was to no purpose, their curiosity to ascertain what I had in my pockets was irresistible, and I accordingly suffered myself to be quietly robbed of all the tobacco that I had brought with me on shore. The greater number of their countenances appeared feminine, and it required some consideration to determine upon the difference of sex; the general distinction observable was, that the men were broader across the shoulders, and had a sterner expression of countenance; they were all without beards. Among this party there was one in particular who amongst us bore the cognomen of "young Maria;" she was of a fairer hue, and did not possess that disagreeable olive tint. Young Maria seemed to have won the hearts of every one, and very many presents of beads, buttons, and tobacco, were given her; and as a particular mark of distinction, a medal (which had been struck off in England, with the inscription of his Majesty's ships *Adventure* and *Beagle*, 1827,) was placed round her neck. Young Maria was always good-humoured, and showed a set of teeth which, for whiteness and uniformity, might have rivalled any in the dentists' shops in May's Buildings. She appeared to recognize the deference paid by the officers to Capts. King and Stokes, by her calling them "Capitan;" but there was a wheedling Indian among them, with one eye, who used to style every one "Capitan," particularly when he perceived they had any thing to which he took a fancy.

Most of them were painted above and under the eye with a dark red-coloured earth, others were tinted with a white patch upon the chin and eyebrows. They varied in height from five feet ten inches to six feet three. Some wore buskins, made out of the Guanacoe skin, which only came over the foot as far as the instep, leaving the toes bare. Their spurs are of a very curious make; they are each formed of two pieces of wood, about five inches in length, and are placed on the heel like our spur; two pieces of Guanacoe skin confine the heel, and keep the sticks about two inches asunder; instead of a rowel, the ends are pointed with sharp iron pins, which project out about two-tenths of an inch. These spurs are confined to the foot by a strip of Guanacoe skin, which is attached to the foremost end of each stick, which passes over the instep, and is secured at the ankle.

Round their waists were suspended three long thongs of leather fastened together, having three large balls of granite attached to them, sewed up in hide, and are used for catching wild horses and ostriches. Their



method of using them, is by holding in the hand one of the balls, whilst the other two are swung round the head until they acquire a certain impetus, they are then thrown at the object; the balls making a rotary motion, entwine round the legs of the pursued horse or ostrich; they are thus thrown down and taken at leisure. Although we had not an opportunity of accompanying them in the chase, yet they showed us the manner of using these "ballas," and also of the "laço," which they also had with them. The women ride astride like the men, and their saddles, (for some few had them,) are exactly of the same construction as the Recádo or Recow, consisting of a piece of wood, curved to fit the horse's back, (something in the style of the English pack-saddle,) with a hole made on each side to admit the stirrup-leather; two or three skins are put over it, and the whole is secured by a broad piece of hide tied under the horse's belly. The bridles are of hide, and the bit is of wood, confined to the horse's head by a strip of Guanacoe skin; the stirrups are of a triangular shape, also made of wood and suspended from the saddle by thongs of hide, of a width only sufficient to admit three toes; the stirrup is generally held with the great toe. Their horses, (which are about the size of our ponies,) are exceedingly swift; these they generally ride with great rapidity, and lacerate their sides in a dreadful manner, (this may be imagined from the construction of the spur, which is, as well as the heel of the buskin, literally covered with blood). As the Adventure's boat, previous to the arrival of Captains King and Stokes, had shoved off, and was proceeding towards the ship, I was left alone among them, and not liking the novelty of my situation, a certain feeling,—“valour will come and go,”—induced me to leave the Patagonians, friendly as they were, and proceed at a quick pace towards our own boat. The Indians seeing me running away, and not understanding, I suppose, the reason of my sudden flight, galloped after me. I took this opportunity of placing one of the pistols which were in the boat, in the hands of the foremost of them, to see if he had any idea of its use. It appeared to me as if this was the first time he had beheld such a weapon, yet, such is their general apathy, he did not discover any astonishment; neither had he any idea of discharging it, for when I placed his finger upon the trigger, he did not offer to pull it, and on my pulling it for him, he did not manifest the least fear at the novelty of the report. The boat being about to return to the ship, I gave them some buttons, and taking “my last look and farewell of Maria,” was soon alongside the Beagle. I was told by the Assistant-surgeon, that during my absence, three or four Patagonians had been rowed off to the ship, and the *nonchalance* and unconcern which they showed while on board were laughable enough; one of the party, about six feet in height, and distinguished from the rest by a long straight nose, kept lolling against one of the guns and whistled away very unconcernedly; they all gave a proof of the apathy of their temper, for they took little or no notice of any thing during their stay in the ship. I shall here take my leave of them for the present.

(To be continued.)

## SUWAROW'S INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS SOLDIERY.

(PREVIOUSLY TO A TURKISH CAMPAIGN.)

SUWAROW was indisputably one of the most extraordinary individuals of the present or preceding century. Whatever he did, and in however *bizarre* a form he clad what he did, the workings of a superior mind manifested themselves in every action of his life. It is difficult to assign a reason for the pains he gave himself to travel out of the beaten path; for no man ever stood less in need of clap-traps in order to force himself into notice. Those who were about him have often heard him descant upon topics of the deepest importance, coolly and deliberately, without twist or eccentricity; and in these moments he has filled them with intenser admiration of his energy and powers of intellect, than on occasions when he chose to bestride his hobby. Take the following instance in proof. Suwarow's eccentricity had completely undone him in Prince Potemkin's estimation, and hence the latter was considered by him to be nothing better in the main than an arrant zany, to whom Fortune had taken a fancy, and on whom it would have been madness to have placed reliance. Having formed this estimate of the soldier's character, it was natural the minister should conceive it dangerous to intrust him with any command of moment. The natural consequence was a series of misunderstandings between the two parties, which were productive of considerable detriment to the public service. Catherine, however, had probed Suwarow's character much more deeply and acutely; for, when he was quite alone with her, he discussed matters in a rational and connected manner. It was therefore a subject of deep regret with her that Potemkin had taken so false a measure of his eminent talents; and when she found occasion to speak her mind to him on the subject, he candidly acknowledged the disadvantageous impressions he entertained. "You do him great injustice," replied the Empress, "and I will convince you of it shortly." The very next day she invited Potemkin to a private audience, at which she directed him to take his station behind a screen. She had, in the mean while, summoned Suwarow to her cabinet; and as soon as he was in her presence, she broached the subject of the plan to be adopted for the ensuing campaign. Suwarow, little dreaming that other ears were at hand, laid his whole scheme down with such consummate talent and evident mastery of its bearings, that Potemkin, unable to restrain the impulse of his astonishment and admiration, rushed forward with open arms, and flinging them across the soldier's neck, exclaimed, "How deeply have I wronged you, Alexander Wassil'jewitsch! why,—why should you at any time be other than you are at this moment?" From that moment Potemkin became his steadfast friend, and heartily seconded the least of his operations.

Let the reader recall this anecdotal comment to mind, whenever he may feel inclined to wrong Suwarow's memory by doubting whether there be "more than meets the eye" in any given passage of the singular document which we proceed to lay before him.

## SUWAROW'S INSTRUCTIONS.

Keep your heels together. Stretch out your legs. A soldier should be as straight as an arrow.

Keep your balls for three days, or even during the whole campaign when you cannot purchase new ones.\* Fire but seldom, and always take good aim.

Push forward with your bayonet; a ball may miss, but never a bayonet. Balls are fools; but bayonets heroes.

Handle the Turk with your bayonet and put an end to him; for even after he has fallen, he will cut at you behind your back with his sabre.

When attacking, you will not have time to load again. When you fire, aim at the stomach, and let some twenty balls fly. Buy lead freely, for it concerns your own life and costs little.

We ourselves make sure of the mark when we fire; and do not throw away even one ball in ten.

If you perceive a cannon with lighted match, rush upon it creeping; the ball will pass above your head. Cannon and cannoneer are at once your own; upset them and spike them; the rest may receive quarter. It is a sin to slay without a cause. Your enemies are human beings like yourselves.

Seek to die for the honour of the Virgin Mary your Mother, and all the Royal Family. The Church offers up prayers for those who fall; honours and rewards await those who survive.

Do no wrong to an unoffending party; he supplies you with meat and drink. A true soldier is no robber. Spoil is to be held sacred. If you capture a camp, it is wholly your own; and if you take a fortress, it is equally your own. At Ismail, the soldiers divided handfuls of gold and silver to their share, besides other articles: and the same on other spots. But beware of laying your hands upon spoils without previous orders.

#### ATTACK OF FIELD-WORKS.

Their ditches are not deep, nor their walls high. Throw yourself into the ditch and climb the wall. Ply the bayonet vigorously; thrust home, and make prisoners. Be sure to cut the cavalry to pieces, if they near you. At Praga, the foot hewed the horse to the ground, though more than three times inferior in number. They were protected besides by entrenchments as well as a fortress; for which reason we attacked them in columns.

#### THE ASSAULT.

Break down the fencings. Cover the openings with hurdles: run with might and main; leap over the palisades; throw your fagots into the ditch; place your scaling-ladders; extend your columns; fire at the enemy's heads; jump over the walls; cut your adversary in pieces on the rampart; extend your line; place a guard over the powder-magazine; turn the cannon against the foe; and keep up a heavy and uninterrupted fire on the streets. This is not the proper moment for pursuing the enemy. When orders are given, rush boldly into the town: kill every adversary you find in the streets; but do not enter the houses. Attack your enemies in open places, and wherever they may muster. Take possession of them. Establish a guard *en chef*: mount guards at the gates, powder-stores, and other magazines. When

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\*The Russian soldier supplies himself with balls at his own expense.

your enemy surrenders, spare his life; and when masters of the inner wall, you may begin to plunder.

WITH THE MILITARY THREE QUALIFICATIONS ARE INDISPENSABLE;  
1. A SKILFUL GLANCE.—2. RAPIDITY.—3. ENERGY.

*The skilful glance* consists in well locating a camp, in knowing how to march and attack, and to pursue and beat your adversary.

*Rapidity.*—Let the field-artillery march two-thirds or half-a-mile in front on rising ground, so as not to embarrass the advance of your columns.

When marching by four files in front, leave sufficient space between your columns. Never slacken your pace. Forwards! play! sing your songs! beat your drums!

When you have marched ten versts, (about seven miles;) let the first company throw aside its heavy gear and take rest; and the second and remaining companies do the same in succession. But the first is never to wait for those following.

After the first ten versts are passed, take an hour's rest. When the second division comes up with the first, the latter will take up their baggage and advance ten or fifteen paces, or from fifteen to twenty, when passing through defiles: and never otherwise. Division after division, so that the last may halt and rest.

After the second ten versts, you may take an hour's rest or more. Should the third distance be less than ten versts, divide it and halt for a quarter, half, or three quarters of an hour, so that our children\* may not be delayed from pitching their kettles. So much for the infantry.

The cavalry marches in front. They will dismount and rest a short time; and they will march more than ten versts at a time, for the purpose of affording their horses longer refreshment when encamped.

The waggons, loaded with the tents and kettles, will also precede. When our brothers† reach the halt appointed, the kettles must be boiling, and the mess-master ready to deliver out the victuals. Four hours' fest is allowed for breakfast, and from seven to eight hours' halt at night, as the state of the roads may require. When nearing the enemy, the waggons which carry the tents and kettles will halt; and care must be taken that the fuel is kept in readiness beforehand.

By adhering to this system on the march, the soldier does not grow weary: the enemy is thrown off his guard; he conceives us to be a hundred, or three hundred versts from the spot; and then we fall *en masse* upon him, like a shower of snow. He does not know whether he stands on his head or his heels. Lose not a moment in attacking him, and avail yourself of whatever is at hand or what God may have sent you.‡

*Energy.*—One leg reinforces its fellow. One hand strengthens another. Firing effects wholesale death: and the enemy has hands too; but he has no acquaintance with the Russian bayonet.

Form your line instantly, and push forward with the aid of cold weapons, (the bayonet). If you have not time to form line, give as-

\* A familiar name which Suwarow gave his troops.

† Another name which Suwarow gave his troops.

‡ It was Suwarow's custom to attack as soon as the colours arrived, even though but half a regiment were at hand.



sault to the defile, the infantry with the bayonet, and the cavalry as it may. If the defile stretch a verst's length, and the shot pass over your head, you may look upon the enemy's cannon as your own.

In general, the cavalry will lead the assault, and the infantry follow. It is usual for the horse to attack in the same way as the foot, excepting where the soil is marshy, and then they must lead their horses, bridle in hand. The Cossacks will make good their way over every obstacle. When the battle is won, the cavalry will pursue the enemy and cut him to pieces: nor is the infantry to remain in the rear.

Two files are as the force of one, and three as the force of one and a half.\* The first makes a hole; the second knocks down; and the third puts the finishing hand.

*Sanitary Regulations.*—Have a fear of the hospital; physic has an unsavoury smell even at a distance: it is good for nothing, and does more harm than good. A Russian soldier will never take a liking to it.

Those who are in charge of the kettles need not to be told where they may find roots, herbs, and kitchens.

A soldier is beyond price. Have a care of your health; wash your stomach when it is full. Hunger is the best physic.

If an officer neglect his men, let him be locked up; and if an underling, let him be whipped. As for the soldier, give him the cat-o-nine-tails if he be careless of himself.

When attacked by intermittent fevers, abstain from eating or drinking; they are but a scourge for carelessness, if you recover.

If you get into an hospital, the first day will appear a bed of down; the second, French broth will be your portion; and on the third, our brother is laid on a bier and marched off.

In camp, the sick and convalescent will be under tents, and not quartered in villages, where the atmosphere is much purer.

You should not look with a jealous eye at your purse, when you want what is necessary. But this is not worth the talk; we know what is best for us.

Where others lose one in a hundred per month, we do not lose one in five hundred. Drink, air, and victuals for those who are in health. Brethren! your enemies quake before you!

There is one foe far more dangerous than an hospital; it is the execrable—"I really don't know!"† Half-apologies, conjectures, lies, fraud, equivocation, and false delicacy are the brood of the "I really don't know," out of which a thousand evils spring up; stammering, making mincemeat of one's words, and a thousand like things grow out of it, which one should blush even at naming.

A soldier should be healthy-minded, brave, intrepid, decisive, loyal, and honourable. Let him pray to God, from whom proceed victory and miraculous interpositions. God be our guide! God is our leader!

If an officer say "I really don't know," let him be put under arrest; and if it be an officer of the staff, let the former mount guard over him.

\* \* This is a common expression among the Russians. Suwarow spoke to his men in their own style, and on this account, his language is frequently obscure.

† Suwarow had so utter a detestation of the "*Je ne sais pas*," that his comrades would invent any falsity rather than avow their ignorance.

Instruction gives intelligence. Where is no instruction, there all is darkness. The deed fears its doer.\*

If the husbandman know not how to work, the corn will not come. A wise man is worth three fools, and even three fools are but chaff. Clap ten together, and a heart of iron will thresh them, lay them flat, and make caption of the whole lot.†

In our last campaign, the enemy came off certainly minus seventy-five thousand men; perhaps he was not shorn of much fewer than a hundred thousand. He fought desperately and skilfully: but we ourselves did not lose more than ten thousand comrades altogether. Such are the blessings of instruction, my brethren! What a triumph, brother officers!

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF FERNANDO PO.

MARCH 17th, 1828.—At daylight, H. M. Sloop Onyx, 10 guns, (tender to the King's yacht,) observed the Island of Fernando Po, bearing E. to S.  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.; the weather very hazy. We bore up, and made all sail for Maidstone Bay, running along the land, at the estimated distance of two miles. This part of the coast is very bold, and may be approached without the slightest apprehension: we tried for soundings continually; no bottom thirty fathoms.—At 1. 30. P.M. we came-to with the best bower in ten and a half fathoms, in Clarence Cove, and moored with chain-cables, thirty-six fathoms each way; the small bower, lying in six and a half fathoms, having an open hawse to the northward. At this anchorage, Point Bullen bore N. W.  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.; flagstaff on Point William E. by S.; Adelaide Island W. by S.  $\frac{1}{2}$  S.

The holding ground in Clarence Cove is not so good as that about half a mile in a northerly direction, outside, but it seldom blows home here, except from E. to S.E., consequently vessels are sheltered from the violence of the tornadoes; and a reef juts out both from Point William and Adelaide Island, with only three, four, and five fathoms, leaving a clear space in mid-channel of one-third the distance across; this acts in great measure as a breakwater to all vessels lying in Clarence Cove, should the wind blow strong from N.E. to N.W. The most preferable anchorage, in my opinion, is outside the Cove, about half a mile to the northward; muddy bottom, most excellent holding ground, and a ship would have the decided advantage of being able to spring her broadside to the westward with a kedge; thus she would constantly have the sea-breeze (which generally sets in from ten to twelve every day) much stronger than if she were lying in the Cove; added to which, at the latter anchorage, large vessels, especially in light baffling winds from the northward, would have considerable difficulty in working out. Water may be procured from a small river,

\* A Russian proverb.

† Our friend was fond of buffonery, and generally contrived to tail his addresses with a sally, which might excite merriment among the addressees. The measured cadences of argument are a peculiar feature in the common parlance of the Russian, whether he be of high degree or low estate.

named Horton Brook, about half a mile to the eastward of Point William.

The island presents the most splendid picturesque scenery the eye can behold, the lower part being covered with thick jungle and immense tall trees, principally African oaks, while in clear weather, Clarence Peak soars majestically above the clouds: its height is calculated by Capt. Owen at 10,700 feet. The trouble has been immense in clearing the ground on which the settlement is to stand, and it really is in a more forward state than circumstances could have led us to anticipate, but until the period shall arrive when the improvements are completed and the settlement colonized, I am afraid the health of the settlers must suffer extremely. Ulcer is very prevalent; there is a hospital on shore, but a vessel fitted up for that purpose would, in my opinion, be decidedly preferable.

The produce of the Island chiefly consists of yams, palm-oil, fowls, and palm-wine. Turtle and fish in abundance may be caught with a seine, about five miles distant from Clarence Cove, either east or west. Morning or evening is the best time.

In a commercial point of view, palm-oil may hereafter become a source of traffic and emolument, as our intercourse with the natives becomes more extensive. They are a harmless inoffensive race of people, exceedingly well formed, (the women all tattooed in the face,) of middle stature, live in a rude, uncultivated state, wear no clothes of any description whatever, adorn their ankles and wrists with bracelets, and smear their skins and hair with mud and palm-oil; the hair is not woolly like the continental African blacks, but hangs frequently in curls, although dressed with the above elegant composition.

Their only weapons are slings and spears made of iron-wood, sharpened and barbed at the point, which they throw with great dexterity seventy or eighty yards distance. At present they have no idea of the value of money, but small pieces of iron-hoop, short pieces of *thick iron*, and small knives, resembling that of a cobbler's, are in high estimation, and form the circulating medium for barter or exchange. The woods abound with deer, monkeys, parrots, and game, which, however, is seldom taken alive. It is a singular circumstance, that our officers have not yet been able to penetrate above five miles into the interior, and that achieved only with the greatest difficulty.

It may be as well to mention, that the chiefs are distinguished by being possessed of a beard, which is a rare commodity among the islanders; thus, what would be scouted in Regent-street as the height of vulgarity and deformity, in Fernando Po is considered as the fountain of honour.

The timber is very hard and difficult to work up, and not much adapted to building. In the event of this island becoming a depôt for stores on the African coast, of course it would be requisite to build both a mole and a wharf, on account of the perpendicular height of the shore, which rises from 100 to 150 feet. I do not conceive Clarence Cove adapted for this purpose, but immediately round Point William, where the market is established, and the temporary victualling store is erected, would be a preferable situation.

The island of Fernando Po is about thirty-six miles in length from north to south, and measures thirty-two from east to west. Our settle-

ment at Clarence Cove is situated in  $3^{\circ} 45\frac{1}{2}'$  N. lat. and  $8^{\circ} 45'$  E. long. It does not appear to be generally understood why Government are so excessively anxious to establish a settlement at Fernando Po, and remove the Admiralty Court hither from Sierra Leone. It is really and truly in the cause of humanity that they labour and interest themselves, and are thus exposed to the continued animadversion of people (totally ignorant of the subject), whose motives nevertheless are praiseworthy in the extreme, and whose opposition to the loss of any more life upon that sickly station, does honour to their hearts; but so long as the detestable traffic in human blood is allowed to be carried on by the continental powers, it behoves England, as the first maritime nation in the world, to have a squadron on the coast, to prevent, if possible, these nefarious practices. If this be allowed, then it necessarily follows that we must have a settlement on the coast for the disposal and adjudication of all the slaves that may be captured; and to effect this purpose the Island of Fernando Po is admirably adapted, being situated at the east end of the Gulf of Guinea, in the Bight of Benin, and not thirty miles distant from the Calabar river, where the slave-trade is carried on to the highest pitch. It is within two hundred miles of this station that the majority of slavers are captured, which is fourteen hundred miles distant from Sierra Leone, where the Admiralty Court has hitherto been held. To effect this passage across the Gulf of Guinea, where the current constantly sets in an easterly direction, at the rate of a mile an hour, and the wind blowing as constantly from W. to S.S.W. is to a merchant vessel next to an impossibility. A stronger case in point cannot be found than the following. His Majesty's Sloop Onyx boarded a schooner off Cape Three Bounds, bound to Cape Litron; this vessel had sailed from Cape Coast Castle fifteen days, in which time she had only made sixty-five miles progress;—for the three previous days we had experienced a current setting E. by N. at the rate of nearly forty miles a day; and the master of this vessel informed us, that it was almost impossible for a merchant vessel to beat up against the strong easterly current, and opposed to the light baffling winds that always prevail from N.W. to S.W.

Having established this fact, it only becomes necessary to state, that on a slaver's being captured at the east end of the Gulf of Guinea, her only chance of making a tolerable passage is to stand across the line, and get into the S.E. trade wind, recross it in about twelve or fourteen degrees west longitude, and then stand towards Sierra Leone, keeping a sufficient distance off the African coast to avoid the constant wind above mentioned.

A passage may be accomplished in this manner, perhaps, in the course of a month, but it will more generally take five or six weeks. And no human being, who has not positively felt the deprivation of water in a tropical climate, can conceive the horrid excruciating torments the poor wretches must suffer when stinted to an allowance of a pint, or perhaps even half that quantity, for a space of twenty-four hours, which must frequently be the case when a vessel is six or seven weeks on her passage to Sierra Leone for adjudication, that may at all times be accomplished to Fernando Po in ten days or a fortnight.

R. J. B., R.N.



## THE LATE CAPT. GEORGE CARTWRIGHT.

CAPT. CARTWRIGHT, better known among his Nottinghamshire friends as *Labrador Cartwright*, from his having spent much of his time in that cold region, was an eccentric, but very kind-hearted man, and passed a life of vicissitude and exertion. He was the elder brother of Major Cartwright, of Parliamentary Reform and political notoriety, of whom the writer believes it may be truly said, that he was a man without guile. However persons may have blamed him for the course he pursued in public affairs, no one ever doubted the honest sincerity of his motives, or had any scepticism as to the Major's strict belief that the principles he adopted were in undeviating accordance with the best interests of society and his country. These gentlemen were descended from a family of condition, whose estate was situated at Marnham, in Nottinghamshire. George in early life entered the army, and his brother John the navy. The subject of this memoir, soon after he obtained his commission, was appointed Aid-de-camp to his neighbour in the country, the Marquis of Granby, and attended that General in his campaigns during the Seven Years' War, and was a great favourite with his Lordship, and through him with the military authorities at home; and had he continued to make the army his profession, would in all likelihood have risen to eminence in it. He was an excellent judge of ground, and a fine and most enduring horseman, which qualifications particularly attracted the notice of the Commander-in-chief. Capt. Cartwright was temporarily attached to the staff of Lord George Sackville, whilst in command of the cavalry, and performed some arduous duties in reconnoitring the country previous to the battle of Minden, on which occasion, he was in close attendance upon Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, and was sent by that Commander to repeat the order to Lord George Sackville to advance with the cavalry. Capt. Cartwright, although a very courteous gentleman in mixed society, had an honest bluntness of nature about him, that first a military life of active service, and afterwards a life of hardship among the snows of Labrador, had done much to increase; and upon Lord George's conduct at the battle of Minden he never failed to give vent to it. He used to call him "a d—d chicken-hearted soldier." "In short, Sir," he would say, "Lord George was a stinking coward, and I knew when I took the order for the last time to him to advance with the cavalry, he would not do it; and I took the liberty of telling his Highness so before I galloped off to him. His friends said, Sir, that he misapprehended the order. He could not misapprehend *my* order to him, Sir; for I said, 'Lord George, it is his Highness's orders that you advance immediately with the cavalry,' and galloped away again. I spoke loud enough for all the cavalry to hear me."

When the peace of 1763 took place, Capt. Cartwright soon got tired of an inactive life, and in a few years had completed a plan for proceeding to the coast of Labrador, which he in detail describes in a volume afterwards published under the title of "*A Journal in Labrador.*" This speculation was particularly unfortunate, for at the commencement of the American war, an enemy's privateer carried off all his property and destroyed his establishment there, which he had founded for the purpose of trafficking with the natives in skins and other commodities, and also for fishing, hunting, and pursuits of a similar tendency.

By this untoward circumstance, George Cartwright's affairs became embarrassed, and he returned to England about the year 1778; upon which occasion John, the Major, took possession of the family estate, at the especial request of his brother George; and collecting some money together in consequence of that arrangement, he again returned to Labrador: but his second enterprise was not more fortunate than the first, and he came back to England before the revolutionary war with France, at the commencement of which, barracks were built in the neighbourhood of many large towns, and amongst others of Nottingham; to these Capt. Cartwright was appointed Barrack-Master, and continued to reside at Nottingham and attend to the duties of his office at the barracks there until about the year 1816 or 17, when increasing infirmities obliged him to retire from active life, and he went to reside at Mansfield, on the borders of the forest of Sherwood, in Nottinghamshire, where he died in 1819, having been visited by his brother the Major a very short time previously. There was a strong affection between the two brothers, although their politics were the very antipodes to each other: the Major, as every one knows, being a staunch Reformer, and his brother George as staunch a Tory. The Major was proverbially kind and good-natured in his manner, and George equally well-meaning, but of a somewhat choleric disposition. The former was never much inclined to talk politics in his brother's company, but Labrador would seldom let the subject rest, and he regularly worked himself into a passion, and concluded by wishing that he was King for a week, that he might hang his brother, and all his *Jacobin crew*; an act that, in his cooler moments, his heart recoiled from, but at the season of his irritation, he regarded no punishment too severe for *Jacobins*, as they were then called in the frenzy of the French Revolution, and he used thus emphatically to give vent to his rage.

Capt. Cartwright's favourite subject after politics and his exploits at Labrador, in shooting the white bears and afterwards eating them, was Lord Granby and the war of 1756. The noble Marquis's generosity and charity were unbounded: a soldier's wife, with a pitiable story, had always a ready passport to his purse, and the writer has frequently heard Capt. Cartwright say it was no light tax to accompany Lord Granby through the ranks of the English army in Germany, or to walk or ride with him in London streets, for he was certain very soon to have his own pockets emptied by the lamentable stories of importunate supplicants, and when that was done, he applied to all those around him to contribute to the remaining applications that might be made to his Lordship during his progress. On one occasion, in passing through the lines of the British army in Germany, the Marquis was seized with a fit of economy. A soldier's wife, with an infant at her back, and one on each side of her, asked charity, saying that her husband was killed, and she was about to make the best of her way back to England. Lord Granby pulled a ducat out of his pocket, and ordered his orderly dragoon to go and get change for it. The man galloped off, and the unusual command excited great interest and amusement among his Lordship's staff, who were all anxious to know the result of this piece of economy of the Commander of the Forces. The orderly returned, and with due formality gave Lord Granby the change; the *aid-du-camps* tittered, and watched their General's motions with as much attention as they would have looked at the slight-

of-hand of a conjurer. The Marquis received the change, and talked to the woman, playing with it, and pouring it from one hand to the other. A pause ensued—a farther question was asked; the change was shuffled into the other hand, and at length it was all given by the Marquis to the applicant, to the great amusement of the *aid-du-camps*, and the Commander and his staff rode off. This was the result of Lord Granby's economy; the first and last time, George Cartwright used to say, that he ever saw it exhibited.

Capt. Cartwright, in speaking of Lord Granby, was always loud in his praise as to his coolness and endurance of privations. No circumstance, however appalling, ever appeared to ruffle or agitate him, and he was always cheerful under difficulties. On one occasion in Germany, the head-quarters were at a farm-house, so near the enemy's outposts, that a grape-shot entered the windows and broke the dish that stood immediately before Lord Granby, who very calmly turned round to the servant at the back of his chair, and said, "Bring up what is to follow; the French seem inclined to save you the trouble of removing what is upon the table already." Owing to the bad arrangements in the commissariat of that day, the state of the roads, and other causes, Lord Granby was constantly deprived of the comfort of his personal baggage and culinary establishment, but his *aid-du-camp* used to say, that he never saw him the least disconcerted on that account, and whenever he thought it conducive to the public service, he never hesitated to expose himself to the severest privations. When George Cartwright returned from the Seven Years' War, he was both in figure and face so handsome a man, that he was remarked even in the streets of London. He was a very formidable eater, and had a great aversion to any thing like affectation or coxcombry. When he saw a *petit-maitre* picking about his dinner as if he disdained it, he would turn round to his next neighbour, and say "D—n me, Sir, if I had that fellow for a week in Labrador, I would make him eat the house cat!"—To the latest period of his life, Capt. Cartwright was devoted to fishing, hawking, and shooting, and his sporting dress was a curious one.\* He used when going to hawk, always to have his hawks on his shoulders, and on his horse's neck and back. No man understood this sport better than George Cartwright; his birds were in the best possible order, and he took great pride in them. His sporting dress consisted of an old shooting jacket, with a cloth petticoat tied round his waist, a flat-crowned hat, and black leather leggings. The petticoat was to keep his thighs dry when walking, and his saddle contained other conveniences for that purpose when riding, such as oil-skins strapped to it, and furs to wrap round his legs.

Surrounded with these *habiliments*, he one day called at a principal house in the Dukery, where he was not known to the servants, although perfectly well to the noble owner and his family. The servant who received him did not know exactly what to do with him, or to what class of society he belonged; so upon Labrador's inquiring for his master, he took him round to the stables, made him put his horse up, and showed him into the servants'-hall, until his Lordship came in, to the great secret merriment of the guest. An upper servant passing the servants'-hall soon after, looked at him with a scrutinizing eye, and thought he saw a *cul* about him rather above the class of servants'-hall guests, and invited him into the steward's-room, which invitation

he accepted, and there quietly remained until the master of the mansion returned, who was informed that a strange-looking old man wanted to see him, when, to his astonishment, who should be brought from the steward's-room into the entrance-hall, but Labrador Cartwright, who had been enjoying the joke of his promotion from the servants'-hall to the steward's-room all the time he had been waiting for his ~~host's~~ return. By this time his servant had arrived with his clothes, and on meeting the party in the drawing-room, he had a hearty laugh at living in three stages of society in one house on the same day.—Capt. Cartwright, independently of being devoted to hard country exercise, was very fond of mechanical pursuits, and spent much time at his turning-lathe, and other avocations of this nature. He generally made his own fishing apparatus, and was very particular in the colour and shape of his artificial flies. He was a near relation of the late Lady Middleton, better known in Nottinghamshire as *Jack* Middleton, from her inasculine style of dress, always wearing cloth riding-habits and round beaver hats at dinner, as well as in the morning. She was, when she chose it, lady-like in her manner, but fidgety in her house, and somewhat penurious, and when staying at Woollaton, (Lord Middleton's house,) his great delight was to annoy Lady Middleton when he saw any thing scanty at table. Upon that point, whether it were fish, flesh, fowl, or fruit, the whole force of George Cartwright's appetite was sure to be turned, and Lady Middleton, after bearing it patiently for some time, was at length as sure to remark upon it, by saying "Mr. Cartwright, recollect that is a rarity, and we have as yet but a scanty supply." The reply was uniform. "That is the very reason I eat it. I formerly could eat three pounds at a meal when I was in Labrador, but now I require rarities to tickle my appetite, for I cannot manage above a pound and a half." Lady Middleton was not aware of her relation making his attack upon the rarities to annoy her Ladyship, and the joke on the part of George Cartwright, and the fidgeting on that of Lady Middleton, were always flesh. The subject of this memoir took a great dislike to the late Lord Byron, who, on some occasion, thwarted him in sporting at Newstead, when his Lordship was residing there. Although an author, it was scarcely to be expected from Capt. Cartwright's life of hardships and activity, that he should have much taste for literature, and he used to call Lord Byron "the Poetaster," at which his mother, Mrs. Gordon Byron, was very angry, and always spoke of this eccentric man as the great *Bear* of Labrador. No man was more respected in his own county than Capt. Cartwright. He found a hearty welcome at almost every house of any consequence in it. He lived in lodgings during his residence at Nottingham, and saw but little company there; on his birth-day, however, he always gave a dinner to a very large party, a standing dish at which was a sea-pie of huge dimensions. His apartments were a complete Noah's ark, containing the productions of all regions. He was very fond of a rubber at whist, but his friends would rather meet him anywhere than at the card-table, for he played so insufferably slow, that it was a work of labour and time to get through a rubber with him. One of Capt. Cartwright's latest projects was the invention of a life-boat, or rather an apparatus that made any boat answer that purpose. The details of the invention are given in the *Life of the Major*, published in 1826, edited by his Niece.



## FARTHER FACTS AND INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH THE QUESTION REGARDING THE BREAKING OF THE LINE.

THE profusion of matter from the communications of our correspondents has been such, that we have been obliged to omit some, to defer or ~~abridge~~ others. Among our late articles, few have attracted more attention, nor been judged more interesting, than the controversy regarding the merit of breaking the French line-of-battle on the 12th of April, 1782.

In the course of the discussion on this subject, there came out several incidents of considerable historical importance and curiosity, for which we could not till now find room, and we would fain flatter ourselves that one of the great purposes of our Journal is to bring to light facts, which would, otherwise, have remained buried in oblivion or obscurity.

The first passage we shall notice, arose out of the question concerning the advantage of taking the lee or the weathergage, and relates to what passed on the outset of Lord Rodney's appointment to the command of a fleet of twenty-one ships of the line, for escorting a very large fleet of transport victuallers, store-ships, and merchantmen, destined for raising the blockade of Gibraltar, and supplying Minorca. The following particulars have been transmitted to us by Sir Gilbert Blane. They weighed from Spithead on Christmas-day 1779; in a week afterwards, they fell in with and captured a fleet of merchant ships belonging to the Caraccas Company, escorted by a sixty-four gun-ship, and in their farther progress descried, about noon on the 16th of January 1780, the blockading fleet of the enemy off Cape St. Vincent. The first signal thereupon was to form a line-of-battle abreast. But the great inferiority of the Spaniards, consisting only of nine ships of the line, soon became apparent to both sides. They left Cadiz eleven, but two had separated by stress of weather; their intelligence, as we afterwards learnt from the prisoners, was, that the armament of relief was to be escorted by four ships of the line, under Admiral Palliser. Upon this the former signal was annulled, and one thrown out for a general chase, and the enemy fled with all the sail they could carry. Having outsailed them, and coming up with them, a running fight of single ships took place, in which some of the enemy were captured, and one blew up. When it was close upon sunset, it became a question whether the chase should be continued. After some discussion between the Admiral and the Captain,\* at which I was present, the Admiral being confined with the gout, it was decided to persist in the same course with the signal to attack to leeward, from which there resulted two obvious advantages, that of opening the lower-deck ports,† in which the greatest weight of metal is generally placed, and that of

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\* This was Captain Young, an officer of great intrepidity and superior intelligence, having, when a Lieutenant, been employed to make trial of Harrison's time-piece in a voyage to Labrador. He was a native of Irvine, in Ayrshire, and died at St. Eustatius in 1781.

† It is impossible not to have our attention here drawn to the tremendous and appalling machinery of ships-of-war, three of which in this squadron, viz. two of ninety and one of a hundred guns might be considered as moveable and floating fortresses, for the batteries of their united broadsides amounted to 185 pieces of ordnance, well manned, and all effective when the weather admitted.

intercepting the enemy in their attempts to gain their own ports, a strong westerly wind still prevailing.

In the course of the running fight in the night, several ships were captured, among others that of their Admiral, Langara, and the *Monarca*, which struck after one broadside from the *Sandwich*, Rodney's flag-ship, and some were driven on shore and lost. In the morning it became apparent what great risks had been run by the bold measure of continuing the chase, for we found ourselves by sounding, and by the white colour of the water of the sea, to be close to the shoals of St. Lucar, lying between the coast of Portugal and Cadiz.

The coast being then clear, we reached Gibraltar in triumph, having achieved a complete victory over the blockading fleet, and under the joyful hailings of the garrison, now in the utmost distress from the want of provisions, and what remained being of a bad quality. The scurvy had actually broke out among them, in the same manner as it used to do in ships long at sea, before it was extinguished by the introduction of that effectual preventive, the citric acid,\* since which it may be said to be unknown in the navy. Never was a public service more completely executed than by Lord Rodney on this occasion.

His Royal Highness Prince William Henry was present during this service with Admiral Digby in the *Prince George*, and were he now in a less exalted situation, and I as formerly in habits of easy intercourse, I should request to know whether his Majesty's excellent memory coincides with my own as stated in this narrative.

It is very remarkable, that Langara was captain of the *Phoenix* when employed to carry Charles III. from Naples, to take possession of the crown of Spain in 1759, a year so distinguished by the brilliant achievements of the British arms by sea and land, and in which Spain was involved in the Seven Years' War, in virtue of the family compact of the House of Bourbon; and this was the same Langara, (now a flag officer,) who, in the same *Phoenix*, was made prisoner in her twenty-one years afterwards. In consequence of this service of conveying the King, he had been created Marquis del Real Transporte,—for it is a common practice of the Court of Spain, to designate titles by eminent services,—and such was the justice and generosity of this Court in the present case, that Langara, while a prisoner at Gibraltar, had notice of his having obtained a step of promotion in their navy, so well were they satisfied with his gallantry and good conduct. He was wounded in the night battle: I saw him at Gibraltar with his arm in a sling. Something very parallel to this happened in the case of Velasco, who

\* This provision was made in the year 1795. The Medical Board of the Navy had before this year been under the Navy-Board. One of Lord Spencer's first acts when he became First Lord, was (what might be expected from his enlightened and benevolent mind) to erect it into a separate Board, appointing Sir G. Blane a member of it; and one of the first acts of the new Board, the medical members of which were Drs. Blair and Blane, was to induce the Admiralty to consent to a general and gratuitous distribution of lemon-juice, by virtue of which the scurvy, that pestilence by which myriads of seamen had perished, was utterly extinguished in an incredibly short space of time; for when Lord Spencer visited Haslar Hospital in the spring of the year 1797, and wishing to witness the symptoms of that disease, there was no specimen to show him; whereas it had formerly been known to prevail to such a degree that the hospital could not contain them, and those affected with it were accommodated in tents in the adjacent field.

was killed in the storming of the Moro-castle at the Havana, in 1762, for though the defence was unavailing, his son was nevertheless honoured with the title of Marquess del 'Assalto. It would be well if we could equally applaud the justice and generosity of Spain, in more recently conferring the title of Prince of the Peace on a certain favourite.

The ship Phoenix was immediately added to the list of the British navy, by the name of the Gibraltar, there being already one of our men-of-war, of 40 guns, of the same name; and it is not without interest and curiosity, that the Spanish Phoenix, of 80 guns, was built at the Havana in the year 1756, by one Mollins, an English builder, and soon after sent to Europe. This name was given her on account of her supposed unparalleled qualities, and it must be admitted, not without some reason, for her wood works were all cedar and mahogany, and of a degree of strength, as well as her iron-works, far surpassing any English-built ship. Her other qualities were also of a superior description, for she was a good sea-boat, a stiff ship, and carried her ports well. No imperfection was alleged of her, except that the hold was not sufficiently capacious. Sir G. Blane once made a voyage in her across the Atlantic, and it was some time before he and others were able to account for their becoming much sooner fatigued in walking her deck than that of other ships. It could only be from the superior size and specific gravity of the mahogany planks above that of oak or fir, similar to what seamen are sensible of in walking the streets after coming on shore. The cabin which formed the apartment of the King, had also been highly decorated, some remains of which still existed. There were among other furniture, four brass 9-pounders, with the royal arms of Spain richly emblazoned on them. Our Admiral (Rodney) had these pieces carried to the other ships in which he hoisted his flag, placing them in the cabin under the poop. They used to call them the Admiral's pets. We understand the Phoenix is still in existence, but, alas! degraded to a sheer hulk, or some such ignoble purpose at Plymouth.

In farther reference to the omissions alluded to, we have to remark, that it was commonly understood and believed, that while Lord Rodney resided at Paris in the years 1778 and 9, for convenience in the state of his circumstances, the French Government made an attack on his honour, in attempting to seduce him by the offer of high terms to take a command in the service of the enemies of his country. This of course was indignantly rejected; and soon afterwards the Duc de Biron, with the most romantic generosity, discharged his debts, in order to enable him to return to the service of his country, which he did in 1779. At the end of that year, he was appointed to the high command above-mentioned.

There is an anecdote related by Mr. Gibbon, the celebrated historian, who occasionally met him when in a sort of exile in France, the first part of which gives rather a disparaging view of our Admiral, but terminates entirely to the advantage of his reputation. Mr. Gibbon said that his conversation occasionally was in a sort of declamatory and almost rhodomontade style, and that in the year 1778, in discussing the merits of the naval war of that summer, he said, (alluding no doubt to the action of the 27th of July of that year,) that he would have

broke through the enemy, rather than have suffered them to escape. This disgusted Mr. Gibbon a little, especially as he did not think it within the limits of possibility, that he would ever command a fleet. But in a very few years afterwards, when the Admiral had realised his vain-glorious boast, as Gibbon thought it, by redeeming his pledge, he made the *amende honorable*, as was in candour due to his preconceived and declared decision.

It is further related by those who were in Paris at the time, and has been mentioned to the writer of this by one on whose veracity he can depend, that the Duc de Biron having gone to M. Maurepas, the French Minister, as became a good subject of France, to obtain his consent to the good office he felt inclined to do to Rodney, that Minister's answer was—" *Pour moi je ne fais pas grand cas de ces combats navals ; c'est PIFF POFF de côté et d'autre et la mer demeure salée tout comme auparavant.*" This was consent enough. The Admiral returned to England, was appointed to a command, as we have stated, and at a most opportune crisis, redeemed the national character, demonstrating that the sea-fights of British fleets are not always mere children's play, as insinuated by M. Maurepas, for before the close of the war, he, Sir Charles Douglas, and his other associates under his command, did, in one day, draw down on the enemy the whole weight of British vengeance, and vindicated the naval ascendancy and renown of their country.

We owe most of these incidents and anecdotes to Sir G. Blane, and we cannot understand Sir Gilbert's extreme reluctance and delicacy at having his name brought forward on such occasions, after having kept out of sight details so interesting till the extremity of his long life: for though it seems out of character for the physician to a fleet, belonging to that class of officers called by our rival nation *non-combatans*, to mix in offensive war, he ought to recollect what every school-boy knows, that among the Greeks, Podalirius and Machaon, (the latter of whom, from the first syllable of his name, having been undoubtedly one of his countrymen, to whom he professes so great a partiality,) mingled unsparingly in the bloody fray, if we are to believe Homer:—that among the Romans, the medical officers of the legions were not exempted from military duty till the time of Augustus;—and that in the army which Henry V. carried to France previous to the battle of Agincourt, the surgeons, (such as they were,) were required to do the duty of archers. Why, therefore, we say, all this *mauvaise honte* on the part of Sir Gilbert, who complains loudly of his having been dragged before the public, and arraigning the periodical press with making use of his private notes without his knowledge and consent? He may have reason to complain, but we feel much indebted to Sir Howard Douglas and others, for dislodging him from his secrecy, of which we will make the most, and hope that he may be induced to favour the public with some further communications, from which it is possible that those officers, whose proper sphere of duty it is "to ride on the whirlwind" of war in some of its most terrific forms, may derive more or less information and instruction.

The only other communication we can at present derive from Sir Gilbert, is his request that we would explain and palliate a passage in our Journal of August, in which he stated that Sir Charles Douglas had compared Lord Rodney's manner of conversing to that of the Duke



of Ossona. He understands that the family of Lord Rodney had taken considerable offence at this, for this Duke of Ossona was of a character chargeable with great faults in points of morality. But it was the farthest from his (Sir Gilbert's) intention to apply the parallel to moral conduct, but merely to their manner of expressing themselves; nor could he suppose, after the virtues and personal good qualities which he had ascribed to him in the other communications made to his family, that so great a misapplication of the comparison could be made. The moral estimate of the character, particularly of those who have made a figure in the world, depends on the *end* and *purposes* they contemplate in their actions. The ends and purposes of the Duke of Ossona, were the flagitious machinations, which, by his Machiavelian policy, he had been weaving to destroy the state of Venice. The ends and purposes of Lord Rodney were those of promoting the greatest and most important interests of his country, and which he happily effectuated. In short, the difference of the character of these two individuals, as manifested by their intentions and actions, was the same as that between virtue and vice; and this difference so wide and glaring as not to be mistaken by any one who peruses the lives of both. Nothing can be more true than that virtue and vice, turpitude and honour, make use of the same *means* to compass the most opposite *ends*. Was it not by the use of engines of destruction, handled by villains like himself, that the Duke of Ossona purposed to bring about his massacres and conflagrations, and was it not by fire and sword that Lord Rodney meant to humble the enemies of his country? We will venture to affirm, that no man of a liberal and right way of thinking, will, in passing sentence on his character, think the worse of Lord Rodney from what is stated of him in the passage alluded to in this Journal; and even if there were a slight aberration from stoical or puritanical virtue, so as to bring him to the level of other men, it would only make the panegyric passed on him by Sir Gilbert Blane the more credible; for to what mortal can angelical perfection be ascribable? and the proper answer to any one who should allege that he had found a flaw in Lord Rodney's conduct, would be that of Mr. Burke, when the first notice of his great victory was communicated to the House of Commons, before which there was then a most unmerited charge made against him by Mr. Burke and others, for his conduct at St. Eustatius:—"If there is a bald spot on his head, let us cover it with laurel," and the prosecution was abandoned.

It ought farther to be considered in relation to this subject, that unless the defence of Lord Rodney had been taken up on these grounds, the asseverations of Lord Haddington, Mr. Fordyce, and others, must be admitted as true, to the entire prejudice of his reputation.

## MILITARY SURVEYING.

## NO. III.

WE are induced to continue the series of papers under the present title, for the purpose of occasionally bringing the general principles and progress of this highly important branch of professional instruction under the view of our readers, in a more methodised and connected form than could be presented by the mere desultory notice of new publications on the subject. By these means we shall hope, while we endeavour to deduce from the best authorities some useful points of information for the young draughtsman, also to afford a regular report, which cannot fail to interest the more experienced, on the progressive state of a department of military science, which is daily and deservedly engaging increased attention in our service. We shall thus, also, on this head, be fulfilling the two-fold object of *THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL*; by rendering its pages the depository of as much pre-existent knowledge as we can collect, and the record of whatever suggestions may be thrown out by contemporary writers for the advancement of that knowledge. We may add that, in so far, we are only attempting to offer some poor co-operation with the enlightened spirit which pervades the administration both of the service in general, and of the national establishments for military education: and as one proof of the zealous encouragement which is now given to the study of the subject before us, we believe we may mention that Lieut. Siborn—to whose labours we have already borne honourable testimony—has just been sent to the Netherlands, by authority, to provide sketches in illustration of the system of Military Drawing which he advocates. “War,” says a French officer, (Colonel Allent of the French Royal Corps de Genie,) whose essay on Military Reconnoitring deserves to be better known in this country,—“war, like the civil sciences and fine arts, has its travellers.” The various application which the soldier may make in time of war of the knowledge to be acquired by such peaceful excursions into foreign countries, is too obvious to require comment; and the facilities which have been largely given to young officers of the British army, to visit the Continent for objects of professional improvement since the peace, might be adduced as farther evidence that our military authorities are fully alive to the advantage of disseminating this travelled intelligence through the rising grades of the army.

Having limited the contents of our former Numbers chiefly to a consideration of the various modes of representing the features of a country, upon the British and continental systems of delineation, our attention has been attracted, upon the present occasion, by the little work noticed in the margin,\* to that practical application of the principles of the art which is most frequently required in the field,—the sketching of ground without instruments. The essay before us is

\* A Short Essay on Sketching Ground without Instruments, deriving its Principles from a few Elementary Problems in Geometry, and showing the Practical Method of performing them. By G. D. Burr. Intended as a Supplement to the Treatise on Practical Surveying and Topographical Plan Drawing. With Plates. pp. 23. Murray, 1830.

written by the talented author of the "Treatise on Practical Surveying and Topographical Plan Drawing," which we reviewed in the first paper of this series; and the pages on Sketching Ground without instruments, are, in fact, intended to be bound up in the same volume with that work. We bestow the highest commendation on the merits and utility of this Supplement, when we say, that it is quite worthy of the place for which it is thus designed; and to those who have not themselves enjoyed opportunities of actual instruction in the field, on the contrivances which practice has taught the experienced military draughtsman to substitute for instrumental observation, Mr. Burr's "Short Essay" will prove quite invaluable. For it simplifies the whole process to the greatest degree, and furnishes from the results of the author's long experience, a collection of the easiest and readiest rules for performing various operations; the difficulties of which, without such aid, the young draughtsman must himself, in the course of his studies from nature, gradually and laboriously invent and discover the means of overcoming.

These rules, various as is the adaptation of which they are susceptible, are thrown into the unpretending form of a few problems, derived from obvious geometrical principles; and small as is their number—for they are in all but seven—we can scarcely imagine a case of difficulty in sketching, to the solution of which they would not, under some one or other of their combinations, be found adequate. Not that the mere knowledge of any such series of rules without the *habit* of applying them, over and over again, in all occurrent shapes to field practice, will ever make an expert and skilful draughtsman; but it is a great point gained, to shorten the tedious and circuitous road by which the self-taught student is compelled to attain his knowledge. For the young draughtsman is thus sent out, already provided with his resources against every difficulty which can arise in his pursuit, instead of being left to encounter the double labour of first contriving his expedient, and afterwards reducing it to practice; to say nothing of the doubt whether the expedient which he might adopt would be always the shortest and the best. In a word, as rules for sketching without instruments may be learned beforehand, though expertness in using them cannot, the acquirement of any well-chosen series of problems may at least greatly diminish the loss of that most precious, to the learner, of all materials—time; and this most desirable object is supplied by Mr. Burr's Essay in the smallest compass possible.

Indeed, we are rather disposed to regret that, without destroying the simple brevity of the mere problems and rules which he has supplied, the author has not been induced to extend his remarks on their application to greater length; for we are persuaded that many most useful hints and suggestions for facilitating the work of reconnoissances and eye-sketches might be added to those which he has given. With respect, for example, to the delineation of the features of ground without instruments, some farther facilities might be deduced from the chapter in the body of his work, on the methods of sketching and drawing hills. For that chapter presupposes the instrumental determination on the sketch of numerous points and boundary lines and angles, upon which the ground only remains to be worked in; but the directions there given, excellent as they are, scarcely extend to sketch-

ing without instruments ; where to seize the outlines, the main slopes, and the subordinate features of hill or mountain chains, is necessarily a rapid and simultaneous operation with the laying down of lines of road, wood, river, or other detail. Various little aids may, under these circumstances, be gathered from observing the direction of water-courses, the flow of rivers, and the general fall of the ground, as well as the geological and mineral character of a country, and the forms which are given to the contour and declivities of hills by the pervading quality of their soil, whether of the different rocky structures, or of chalk, clay, sand, &c. So also much labour and many errors are to be avoided by some acquaintance—with the general dependance of contiguous ranges of heights upon commanding or key summits, lying either within themselves, or in collateral chains ; with the situation in which the great buttresses and counter supports of every mountain formation are usually to be sought ; and with the principles of harmony and connection, which invariably prevail through the hill and mountain chains of a country, however apparently wild and irregular their features, and which, in the midst of the most “admired disorder,” the eye of experienced science will never fail to discover.

It is for want of such real topographical knowledge, which is equally indispensable for the civil geographer and the military draughtsman, that, in bad maps and plans, we see so often represented flat tables of land with tremendous declivities on one side and no adequate counter-fall of ground on the other ;—nay, even long drawn heights and “cloud-capped” summits suddenly terminating upon a dead plain with no fall whatever ;—and whole ranges of hills, and, still more, whole chains of mountains, standing like single ant-hills in round isolated pieces, without union or concatenation, and in such shapes as assuredly the great globe never exhibited. Now, with the general laws by which nature is governed in the connexion and character of her features, no one is better acquainted than the author before us ; and from these we cannot help thinking he would find it almost as easy to deduce and methodise a few general precepts for enabling the learner to catch a right understanding of nature, and thus to facilitate his progress in following out the usual course of her different formations, as he has done to found operations apparently the most complicated in surveying, on a few of the most elementary problems of geometry.

In seizing this occasion to throw together a few remarks upon the process of sketching without instruments, we shall avail ourselves of Mr. Burr’s practical directions, while we at the same time borrow some general ideas from a store of great value, the materials of which have fallen, perhaps, of late years into too much disuse, and which, at least, are not equally accessible to all our readers :—we allude to the unpublished lectures of the late Gen. Jarry. In connexion with the labours of that eminent tactician, it may in the first place be remarked, as a matter of some curiosity and surprise in the history of the art, that, though the utility and indeed absolute necessity of maps and military plans for the assistance of operations has been recognised and proved in all periods of modern warfare, the very idea of extending the same aid to the preparation of sketches of ground—or graphical reconnaissances taken simultaneously with the movements of armies—seems to be comparatively of very recent date. Jarry attributes the first



germs of the scheme for such a provision to his illustrious master, Frederick of Prussia; and to the General himself is the British army certainly indebted for its earliest instruction in the method of sketching at sight, and upon the spur of the occasion. Indeed the regular system upon which this is performed, has, we believe, remained even to this moment peculiar to our service; nor, as far as we have been able to learn, is there, in any other European army, the same methodical provision for obtaining in the field sketches of the immediate scene of operations, by the rapid and combined labour of a number of staff-officers and other draughtsmen. If we are wrong in this impression, we shall be glad to be corrected.

But be this as it may, Gen. Jarry's eight lectures, "*Sur la Manière de lever à vue, de dessiner et représenter le Relief et les autres Accidens du Terrain, pour les Opérations de la Guerre,*" illustrated by his lessons from nature, were undoubtedly the foundations of that knowledge which was afterwards so advantageously applied to practice by the British staff in the Peninsular war, and which has ever since been cultivated at the seats of the national establishments for military education. In these lectures are developed not only the general principles of the art of sketching a country at sight, but also details on the several kinds of plans which are necessary for assisting the operations of war; on the extent of the information which such plans should afford for the direction of columns of march, encampments, and positions; on the number of individuals required to sketch a certain quantity of ground in a given time; on the conventional signs which should be adopted for distinguishing the dominant heights, as well as the other accidents and circumstances of ground; on the manner of determining at sight, and exhibiting proportionally on a sketch the distances and places of objects, without geometrical operations; on the most expeditious manner of drawing military plans; and lastly, on some maxims to be observed in their delineation. That in these lectures there are many rules laid down which have already become obsolete by the improvements of practice, and even some principles maintained which the best authorities of these latter days in such matters have found reason to controvert, may be freely admitted; but we believe that some of the most distinguished scientific members of the service, who alone, from their subsequent experience,\* are entitled to speak on the subject, will bear testimony to the value of General Jarry's labours. They will, we are sure, attest the fact, that as far as relates to our service, he was himself, by his lessons, in no small degree instrumental in realizing his own anticipations, that the establishment of an organized system of graphical reconnaissances would "ensure a regularity in the marches and move-

\* It is a fact remarkable of itself in the history of the British army, and which we recommend to the attention of those patriotic members of the legislature who have always so violently opposed the maintenance of national establishments for military education, that, to the Quarter-master-general's staff alone of the army during the Peninsular War, the senior department of the Royal Military College, of which Jarry was the first instructor, furnished no fewer than eighty officers. It is still more to the point to add, that the list of their names, which is therefore a very interesting document, embraces a large proportion of the most highly distinguished staff-officers in the service.—ED.

ments of armies, and in whatever concerns the science of positions, of which there were previously few examples in the armies of Europe."

In their manner these lectures have the attractive peculiarity of a fluency of style and liveliness of illustration, which are very uncommon in treatises upon any branch of exact science. For a single example of their character in these respects, we shall quote one of the introductory passages on the utility of military sketches of ground;—a truth which, it will be remembered, though now fully recognized, had been at that period very little insisted upon; and though we are sensible the translation does little justice to the lively style, it may sufficiently preserve the spirit of the original, to enable our readers to judge for themselves of the value of the ideas which it develops.

"If, after this, it should be asked of what avail is a good plan of ground, we would reply by another question, of what avail is ground itself?"

"A good plan being a faithful image of the circumstances and accidents of ground, it follows that the elements which serve for combining dispositions being the same, the deductions from them can scarcely be different. Nay more, we assert that a good plan will give greater facility for combining all the parts and means of a disposition, than the sight of the ground itself. For, unless we suppose a perfect plain, entirely open throughout its extent, and the general on a steeple, telescope in hand, in the midst of his army, in no other situation where the view should be intercepted by woods and heights variously placed, is it easy to conceive how a commander is, by the mere *coup d'œil*, to examine and combine all the parts of his disposition in detail and in the aggregate; and still less how he is to judge, a few hours beforehand, of the movements and manœuvres of the enemy, with relation to the ground by which he may attack. In the absence, then, of any point from whence he can see and arrange every thing according to the accidents of the ground, the general would be compelled to go over the whole extent of his field of battle, and to visit all its parts in detail. To say nothing of the time, opportunity, and mental abstraction from other pressing duties, which would be requisite to accomplish this labour, it is to be considered that, while the general is himself acquiring his knowledge, the necessary arrangements can only be made provisionally; and an endless train of orders and counter-orders must be the inevitable consequence.

"But if it be supposed that, to avoid these inconveniences, the general were to select some officers of the highest intelligence to make a careful reconnoissance of the ground, and furnish reports of its circumstances for his information; these reports, if not in the shape of plans, can only be rendered through verbal or through written descriptions. Now verbal descriptions leaving no records behind them to which the mind can revert, it must be extremely difficult for the commander to form a general view upon a number of such disjointed reports, and to set before his mind in their proper order all the circumstances and accidents which are to be considered. Written descriptions would be more useful, in so far as they might be read over again and compared; yet how difficult is it to attach precise conclusions to a description which must often turn upon the mere force of an idea or a word! how seldom do people estimate and reason alike, and how few persons are even agreed on the value of an expression! He who writes would present to his reader only the image which is in his own mind; but the impression which his reader actually receives is often quite another thing. In short, as the features of a person may be more readily recognized and more surely expressed by a portrait than by any written description, so may, in like manner, the relief and other peculiarities of ground be more easily explained, and more indubitably expressed, by a figured delineation, than by either oral or written reports. For, in such cases, mere words can never present more than dubious images, which are formed with difficulty,

and liable to be variously shaped by the conception of the listener or reader; while a graphic delineation, if composed upon plain principles, which leave no doubt on the nature of the objects represented, gives a precise, clear, and unchangeable image, which can neither be misconceived nor obliterated. A quarter of an hour of silence and reflection then suffices for the genius of the commander to examine, combine, arrange, and order, all the parts of his disposition.

“The method of procuring these graphic reports with the promptitude required, is altogether new. No one has ever doubted their utility in relation to the art of war: but the means of obtaining them has never been well understood or well developed. What we have proposed on this head, having been already verified by practice, it is needless to dilate farther on the nature and existence of such resources; it is of more import to acquire, and conform to their practice.

“Since so many great actions, however, have been performed without the aid of these resources, some persons may possibly be tempted to think that they are not absolutely necessary to the perfection of the military art. But as the stones of a palace do not constitute the genius of the architect, so the materials of warfare do not constitute the genius of a general. The construction of a palace, and the success of a campaign, can be no other than the combined product of talents and materials. Sometimes the means of a commander may be greater than his genius, sometimes his genius greater than his means. When every thing is unequal, the event is soon decided; but when every thing is equal, it is then the death of a Turcane which gives the preponderance to a Montécuculi.

“Whatever be the measure of genius, it cannot dispense with means. The first quality of genius then is displayed in discovering and creating means, the second in using them. If, from all antiquity, the knowledge of ground has been considered an essential resource of war, it must follow that detailed plans adapted to this object with sufficient exactitude to afford a faithful image of ground, are a precious resource for the guidance of genius, and for furnishing it with new combinations.

“The chief difficulty must always lie in the compilation of such plans. Geometrical methods are much too slow; and, to be truly useful, sketches must be made in less time than it would take the general himself to go over all the parts of the ground on which he wishes to act. Doubtless this cannot be the work of a single hand: of course the number of hands must be increased in the ratio in which we would abridge the time of the operation. But when eight, ten, or twelve persons, according to the force of armies and the extent of their scene of action, may render that service to the general with all the promptitude required, it will be concluded that this new method—the germs of which sprang from the ideas of Frederick II.—is that of all others which will most tend to facilitate and perfect the science of command, and to prevent the recurrence of those gross blunders which are still observable in the march and arrivals of columns, and in the calculation of time for the celerity and deployments of attacks and orders of battle. It may, in a word, be concluded that instruction of this kind cannot be neglected without injury by all nations who are exposed to the vicissitudes of warfare.”

We shall not, in the present paper, follow the order of Gen. Jarry's lectures through his consideration of the various kinds of plans required in military operations, the information which each should afford, or the number of individuals required for completing the sketch of a given tract of country in a certain number of hours. Though we may here remark, by the way, that all these sections are full of valuable suggestions; and that the estimates of both the work and time required, into which the General enters under the last head, are admirably calculated;—they, in fact, originally formed the basis of that combined system of



military sketching, which was brought into operation for the service of the British staff during the Peninsular war.\* Deferring all notice, however, of the other parts of the lectures to some future occasions, we proceed at once to the section (the sixth) in which Gen. Jarry has treated expressly of the process of sketching without instruments.

Here it is, in the first place, observable that his views differ from those of later instructors, inasmuch as he seems to discard in the outset all immediate geometrical aid, and inculcates a dependance on the eye of the draughtsman alone, assisted but by such data as may previously be gained from published maps of the country, or can be collected at the moment from inquiries of the inhabitants. He observes that "the degree of promptitude required in geographical reconnoissances, puts it out of the question to suppose that the draughtsman can avail himself, to aid the *coup d'œil*, of any sort of measurement or geometrical means of which the use depends upon some instrument;" and in another place he still more explicitly maintains, that the method of sketching at sight "is rather a habit than a science, and that if, in the process, recourse be had to some ideas, remotely appertaining to geometry, their result is still only an affair of memory, and a comparison of what has been seen on the ground with that which it is wished to represent." He even, with his usual fondness for analogy, borrows an illustration from the business of portrait-painting, and insists that "as an artist does not measure all the features of a countenance in taking a likeness," so he who reconnoitres ground, should represent its relief and form, with the similar and proportional situation of the objects which it may happen to offer, by the mere habit of the *coup d'œil*.

Few persons will probably be disposed at this day to assent to the principles here laid down; but if the imperfect state of the whole art of military surveying at the period when the lectures were delivered be remembered, it will cease to be a matter of surprise that the instructor should have altogether rejected geometrical processes as the base of his system. No regular course of instruction in topographical surveying had then been provided as an essential branch of military education; and as the object of the lectures was the rapid preparation of officers for staff duties in the field, it would have been to little purpose to refer to elementary principles, which were any thing but familiar in the service. And were Gen. Jarry lecturing at a period when the study of the whole accurate science of military surveying has been matured and simplified, it is not too much to presume that he would himself have been the first to found the habit of rapid delineation upon a scientific knowledge of instrumental surveying; since it can scarcely be denied that the individual who is best acquainted with the true geometrical principles of that art, and most conversant with their practice, will readily become most expert in sketching ground unaided by instruments. The rules, however, which are laid down in these lectures for sketching ground, in the absence of all such previous knowledge, are not only highly interesting in themselves as the prompt sub-

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\* A great quantity of the matter contained in Jarry's Lectures, on various heads of the field service for the staff, was actually embodied into the standing orders of the Royal Staff Corps.



stitutes of genius for regular science, but are also still very valuable as offering so many additional aids for various practical purposes.

Gen. Jarry commences by supposing that the officers charged with the execution of a sketch, are supplied from the Quarter-master-general's department at head-quarters with outline or skeleton sheets, (*cadres*) upon which mere copying draughtsmen have been employed to lay down, from the best maps of the country, the principal geographical points embraced in the proposed sketch. It is from these outlines that the sketch is then to be enlarged and filled up; and the draughtsman is thus presumed to be furnished at the outset with at least a few correct data of delineation. To this method there is one obvious objection, which Mr. Burr has stated in the body of his work; that "unless the originals are good, equal errors will arise by hastily enlarging an inaccurate map, as by trusting solely to the eye, occasionally corrected by a few angles; nor can even such maps always be had." But, on the other hand, it may be observed, that even these errors can themselves be checked and admit of correction in the progress of an eye-sketch; and that, without relying too implicitly on them, such data (when they can be procured) at least give some idea of localities, which is preferable to total previous ignorance. Gen. Jarry proposes that these skeletons should show the relative positions of towns, villages, &c. the general course of rivers, and other principal geographical features.

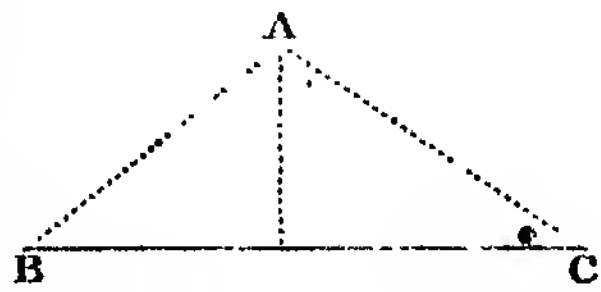
Thus provided, the General proceeds to point out some of the expedients and processes, by which the draughtsman is to fill in his sketch. The first of these is to find the place of a number of desired intermediate points, such as hamlets, country houses, detached farms, &c. among the given data, by inquiring their relative distances from the inhabitants of the country. Thus, he supposes three given points, A, B, and C, to find the place of a fourth, D. After observing the general bearing of D by the sun, and learning its presumed distance from A, B, and C, respectively, the draughtsman is, from those points as centres, to describe arcs of circles, and D may then be placed within the space intersected. For, allowing for the sinuosities of roads, the direct distances will usually of course be less than those assigned by the country people: with less accuracy, even two given points will equally enable the draughtsman in the same manner to find a third. He admits that errors will be inevitable: but he contends that they will check each other; that greater accuracy cannot be attained in a rapid eye-sketch; and that the acquisition of a number of points by these means will enable the practised draughtsman to sketch in the features of the ground itself by the mere *coup d'œil*.

Secondly, he instructs the draughtsman to ascend the chief dominant heights of the tract which he is to sketch; to observe from thence generally the respective bearing of such points as churches, wind-mills, detached houses, the angles of woods, or even remarkable trees; to estimate their relative distances by the eye; and thus to render these stations central points of observation, from which radii may be drawn to determine the place of other objects on the plan. His next expedient is the prolongation of the right line formed by any two given objects to fix the position on the sketch of a third point, lying either in the same direction, or a little only to the right or left of it. From the

last acquired point, a new line may be taken and prolonged in a fresh direction; and by this simple process, which is now familiar to every military draughtsman, it is needless to say, that any number of determinations may be made. Lastly, in a country little known, or in any case in which geographical points and outlines cannot be previously obtained, Gen. Jarry recommends the draughtsman to ascertain the relative position of any three places by pacing on horseback the respective distances between them, and observing merely their general solar bearings. Thus, having the three sides of a triangle given, he at once fixes on his plan the position of the objects at the angles.

Now it is obvious that, while in these processes Gen. Jarry disclaims all pretension to geometrical accuracy, and even all dependance upon geometrical formulæ, every one of them is in reality founded upon a geometrical principle. As mere mechanical rules, his instructions are doubtless capable of being used without any reference to scientific principles; and doubtless the habit of using them will induce a facility and expertness in their appliance, which nothing but practice can give. Yet it is equally manifest, that the draughtsman who works immediately upon geometrical problems, will equally improve upon practice, with the additional security against error, which is derived from a right understanding of the accurate principles of his art. In short, Gen. Jarry's rules may be usefully blended, as so many practical accessories, with the few problems of pure geometry from which they are in reality derived; and it has been at least a merited tribute to his memory, to point to them as the first ideas which were communicated to the British service on the subject. But after this brief reference to the system of Jarry, we shall here attempt nothing farther, than to enable our readers to compare its views with Mr. Burr's excellent practical problems; and in proceeding to lay these before them, we cannot conclude better than by again recommending the whole of the little Supplement of the Treatise on Surveying, as well as that work itself, to the study of every young draughtsman.

(I.) Let ABC in every case represent the angles, or, in practice, some objects situated at the angular points. Now, if BC is paced, and the perpendicular upon it, the place of A, with respect to B and C, will be known. When many perpendiculars are used, this is the method by offsets; and several triangles, having their bases in the same line, give the contour of any irregular line whatever; thus:—

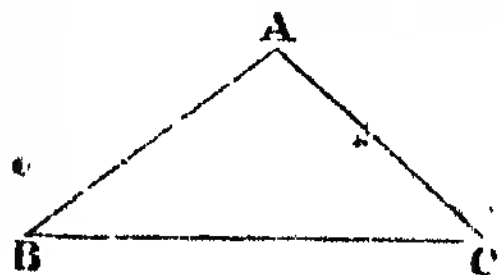


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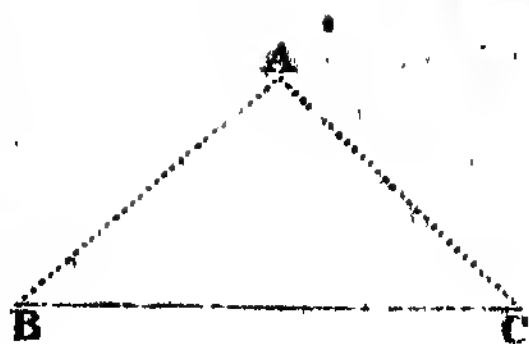


The other methods are precisely trigonometry practically worked, as the common instances may serve to show.

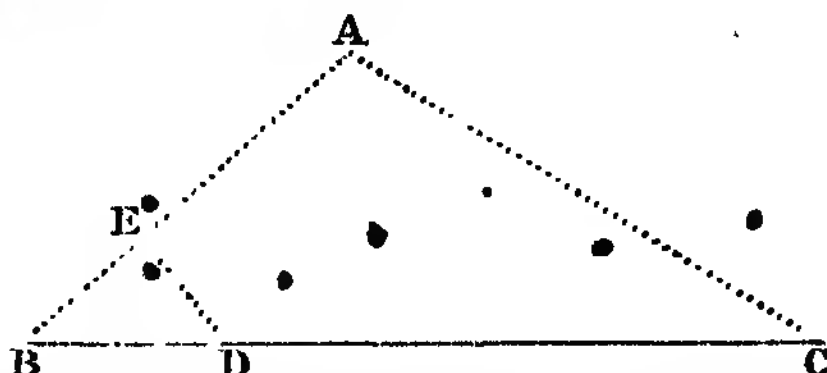
(III.) Let the three distances be all paced, and the place of A is determined as before. This is seldom used in instrumental surveying, because, as in the following usual cases, we can dispense with one or two of the linear measurements, by taking angles instead.



(IV.) Let  $BC$  be paced, the angles at  $B$  and  $C$  will determine the place of  $A$ ; or, if  $BC$  be placed parallel to the original line upon the ground, and the observer being at  $A$ , takes the bearings back towards himself, he determines the place of  $A$ ; this is the method of interpolation. But having no instrument to take those angles, they may often be found thus:—

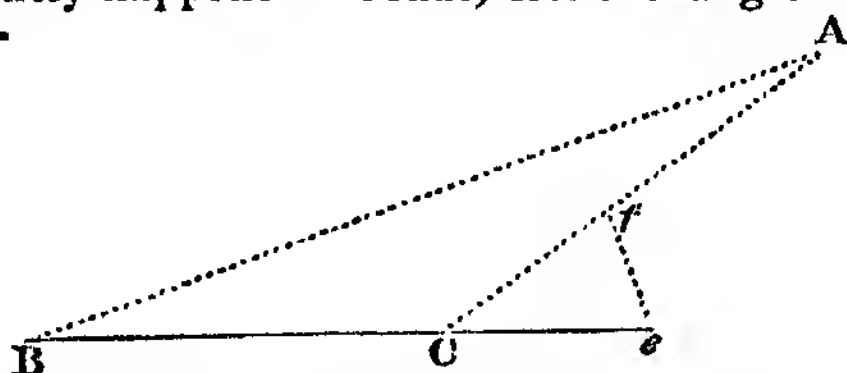


(V.)



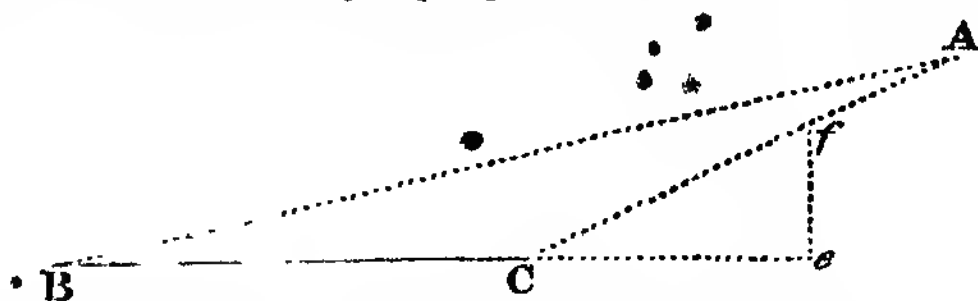
Upon  $BC$  pace  $BD$ , and upon  $BA$  pace  $BE$ , also  $ED$ ; then the angle  $B$  can be constructed as at III.; and in like manner the angle  $C$  can be found. If, as most frequently happens in roads, &c. the angle is very obtuse, proceed as follows:—

(VI.)



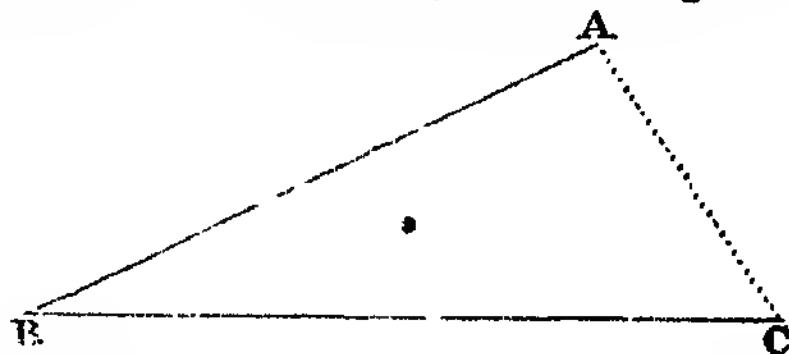
Pace forwards to  $e$ , and from  $C$  to  $f$ , also from  $f$  to  $e$ , which will give the supplement of the angle  $C$ , and is more correct than measuring its subtense. The angle  $B$  can be formed as in Fig. V.

Sometimes it is better done by a perpendicular, as in the following figure:—



Again, we often pace two of the sides, and then get the contained angle, as in Fig. V.

(VII.)



when  $AC$  becomes known.

These, being of constant occurrence in practice, and the more complex problems seldom resorted to, they will not be mentioned; but it may be observed, that when one triangle of great extent has been formed, any of these methods will form others on each of its sides, which are, in fact, bases to them, and these again to others, until it is necessary to verify them by some new pacing.

To bring these elementary notions, before premised, to bear upon the subject in hand, we may consider two classes of eye-sketches necessary; and these naturally originate in the two great modifications of country in which sketches may be required.

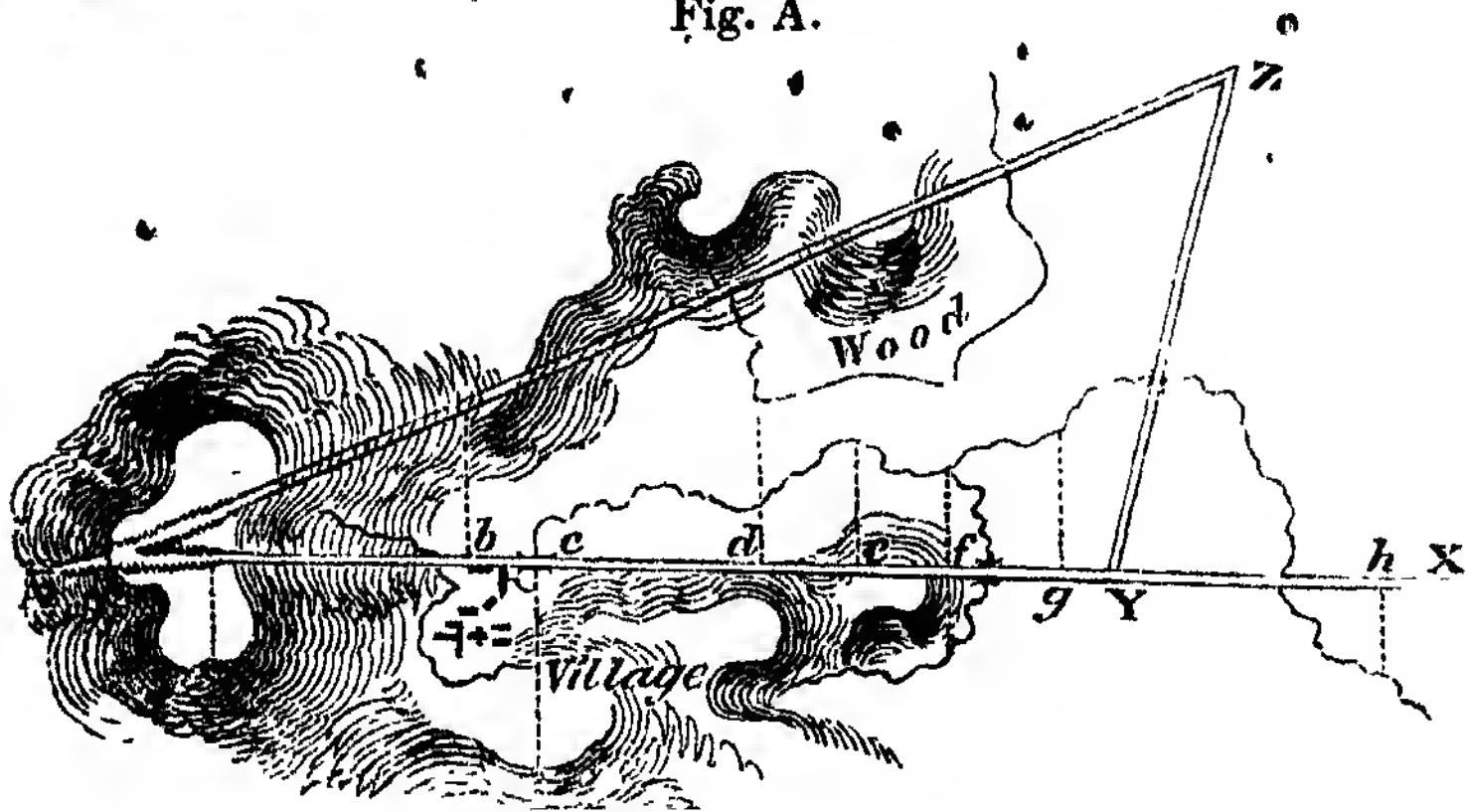
**First.**—Hills of moderate elevation, or a comparatively flat country, of which a large reconnoissance may be wanted.

**Second.**—Mountains difficult of access, in which the passes, or small reconnoissances, may be sufficient.

In the first class, almost every problem will occur. The seven before-mentioned will all be respectively useful; to exemplify which, we will first suppose the most simple proceeding sufficient, as in the following figure, by using one right line and its perpendiculars.

Suppose a road runs straight over a hill and through a valley, as in the figure, it may be reconnoitred very easily, and drawn with tolerable perfection, as follows:—

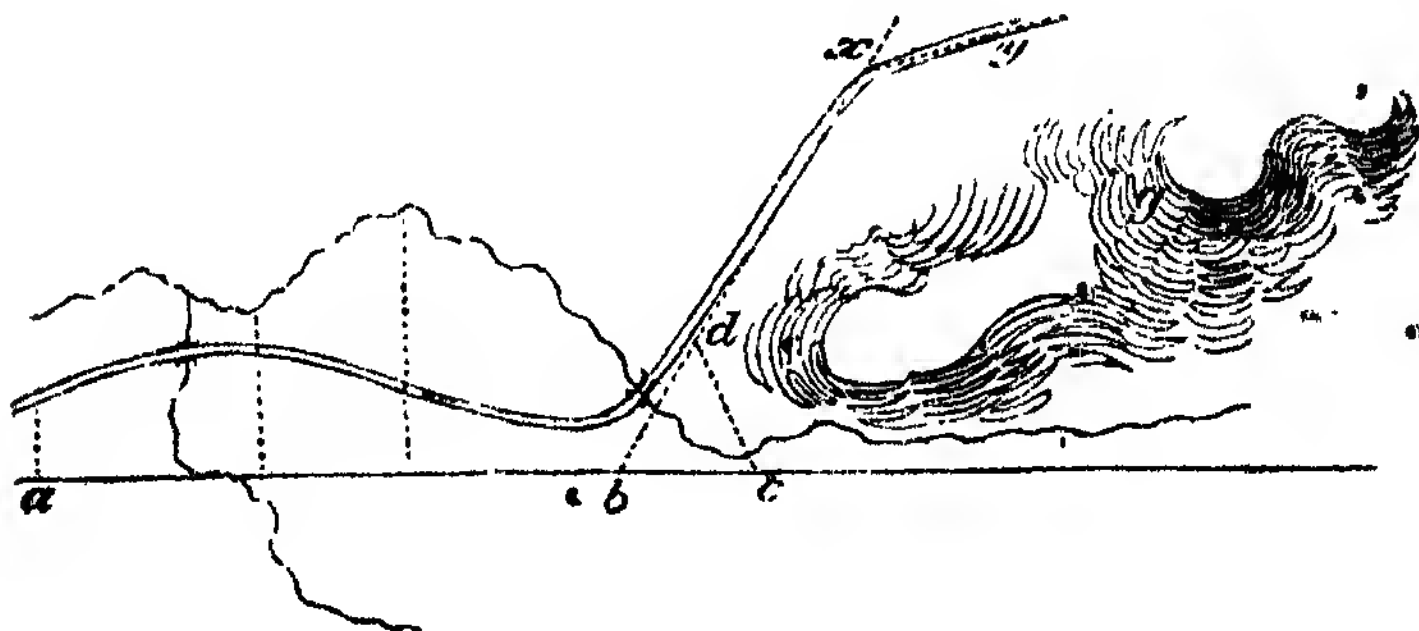
Fig. A.



Pace the distance between A and X, noting at each place, as *a*, *b*, *c*, &c. the number of paces from A, and judging the perpendiculars, in short, every visible object of consequence, and the road turning off at Y.

If YZ, and AZ, be paced, still more country can be drawn (see III.); moreover, if bad weather prevents drawing in the open air, or secrecy be necessary, a register of the several routes is easily kept, resembling a field-book, only with very few entries.

It has been already said, that numerous obstacles will, in field practice, oppose us, and oblige us to turn in some other direction: the most common are, winding roads with hedges amongst low hills; it is then obvious that we can seldom operate by long right lines, without cutting through these obstacles, or having recourse to the measuring or judging of angles, as in V., VI. and VII. The following figure will illustrate this.



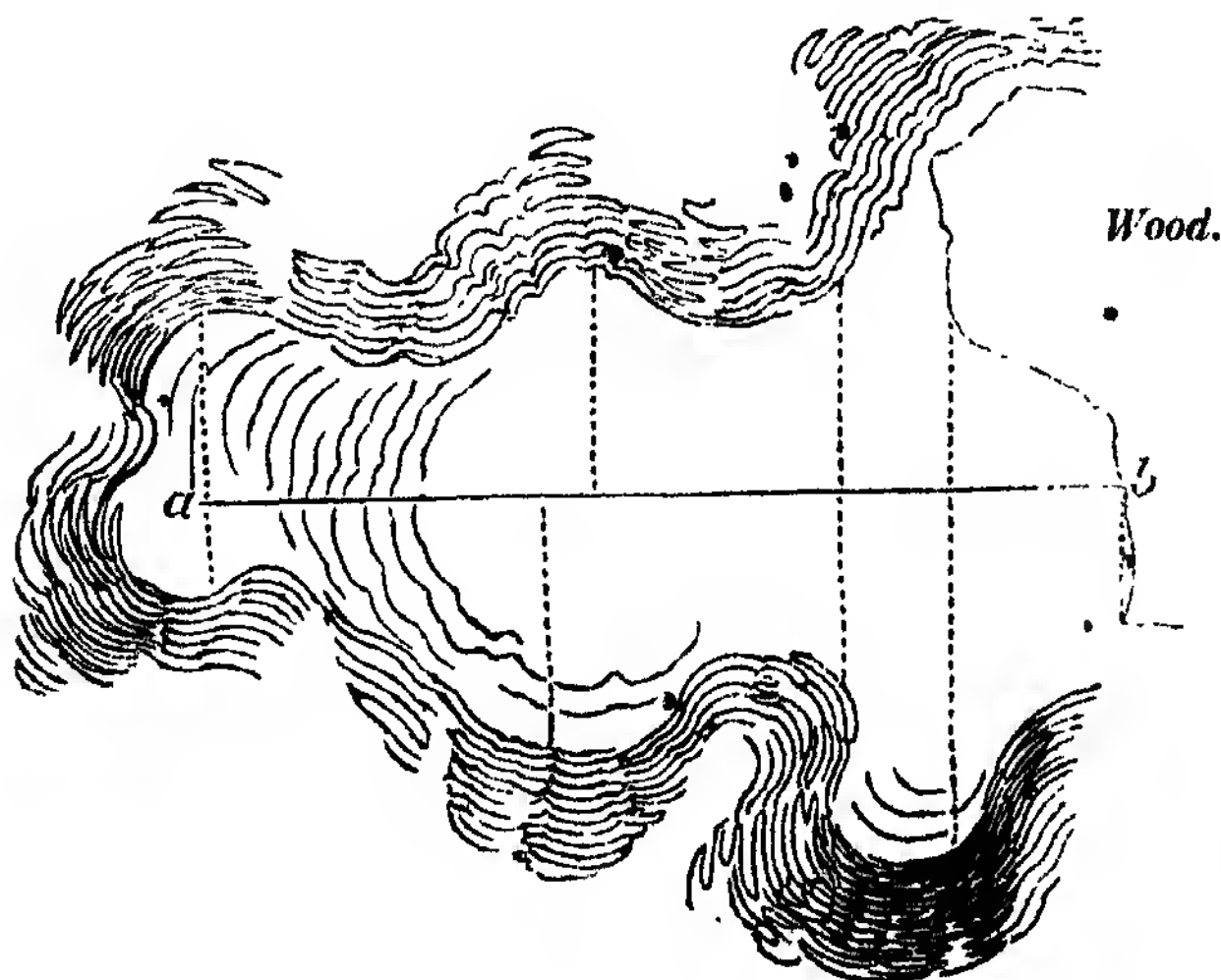


From  $a$  to  $b$ , offsets will give the road and stream; at  $b$ , we are in the line of the next bend of the road produced, the distance to the bridge can be paced or judged, the supplementary angle,  $d, b, c$ , measured as in VI., and that at  $x$ , in the same way; while the hill at  $g$ , can be judged and drawn between the stream and road. While this method serves, only a little more trouble is given by winding roads; and we can, by what has already been taught, make rough plans, without any other instruments than a pencil and scale. Indeed, they provide for the occasional deviation from right lines effectually; and it is easy to make a plan of any ground chosen for an encampment expeditiously by them, as it will commonly be nearly level as well as open. Crooked roads, when not fenced, are better drawn by right lines passing through or by them, as shown at II.

Another method of proceeding is drawn from the use of the plane table, by imitating the use of which we can readily intersect a distant point from two others known or assumed, if we place the line joining them on our sketch, as near as may be over the original line on the ground (IV.), and in like manner the bends of roads, rivers, &c.; or rather, the lines paced near them may be nearly ascertained, when surrounded by woods, hills, and so forth.

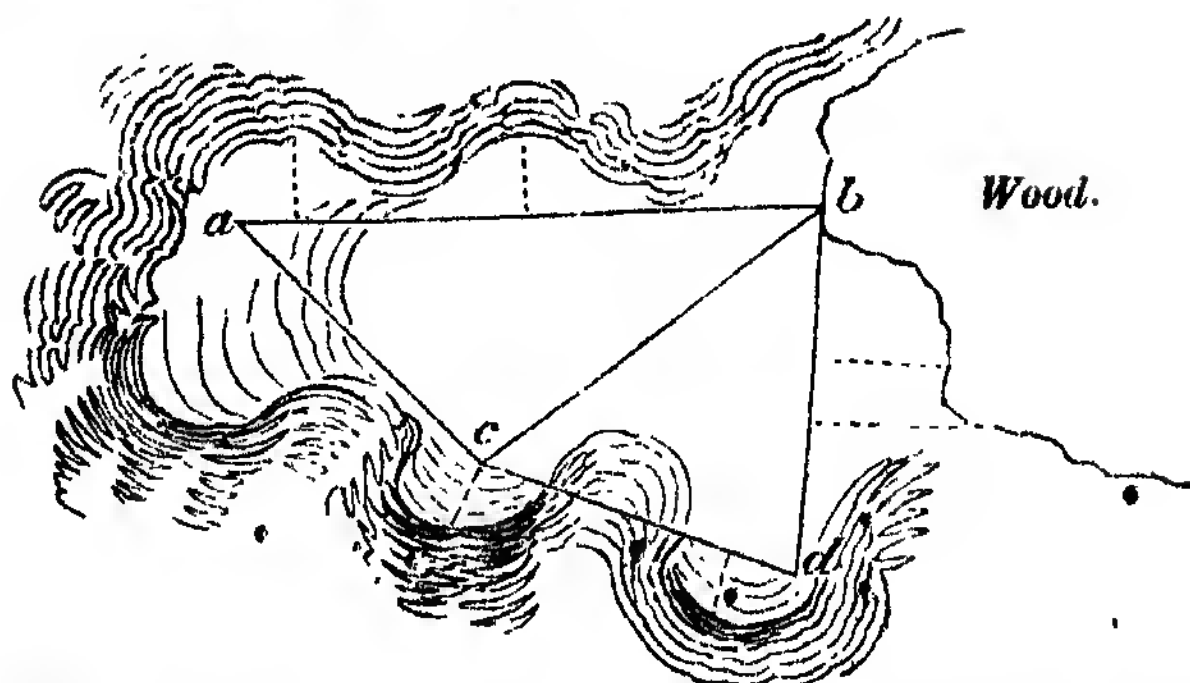
In those cases where the right line system can be acted upon, we may constantly turn off at right angles, and form a plan by this means, combining intersections, &c. with it as may seem best.

Let the figure below represent a piece of ground chosen for an encampment, the learner will immediately see how a plan can be formed from the lines drawn upon it.



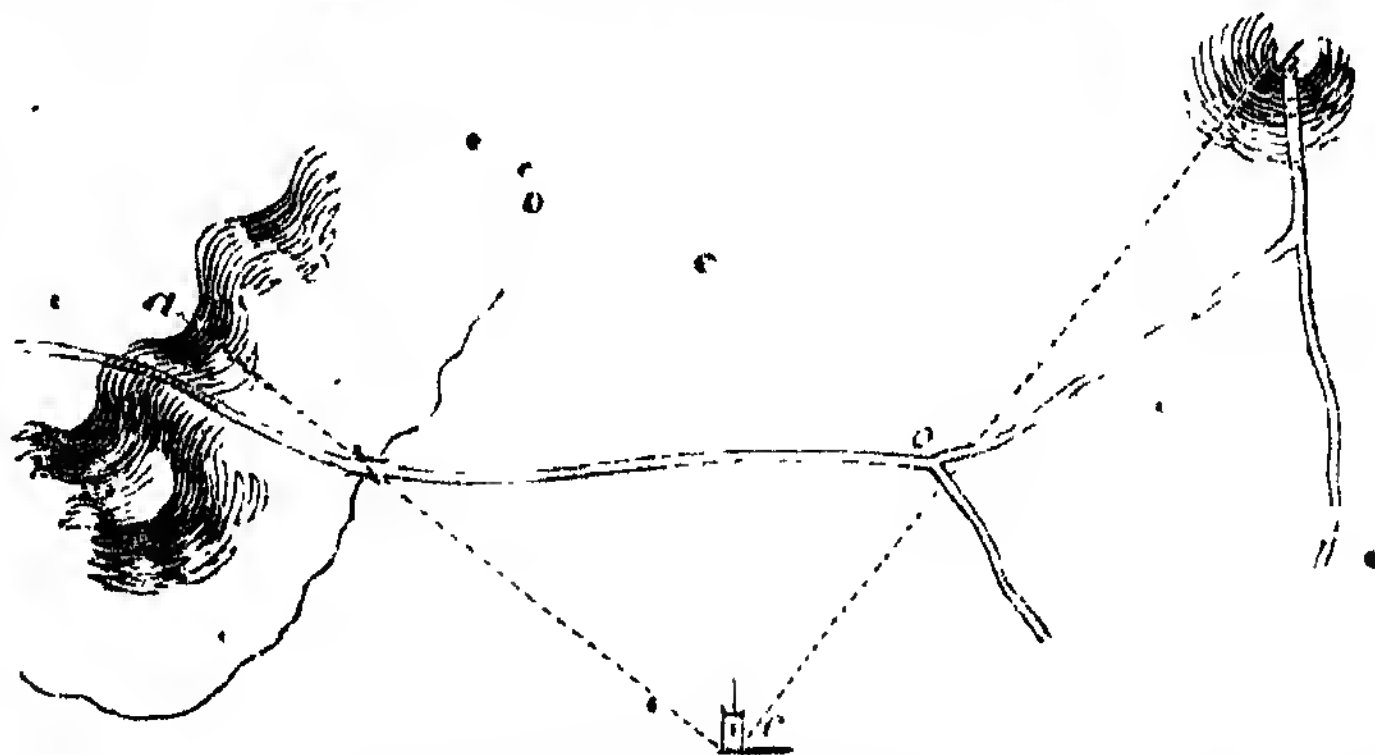
Again,

Again, if the offsets are too long, thus :—



In both cases, whether by a single line,  $a, b$ , and its perpendicular, or by the triangle  $a, b, c$ , and  $b, c, d$ , with their perpendiculars, it is evident a plan may be formed from pacing, marking the distances upon a rough sketch on the ground.

It may be observed, that when a sketch is very forward, another source of assistance is opened to us; for it constantly happens, that two objects on the sketch, and in nature, can be brought into a right line, on some part of which we stand: by moving backwards or forwards upon this line till two other objects, also on the ground and plan, are in a line, we find the place where we are. Also, lines may be produced through objects which will cut some place we desire to draw; and again, the same may be done from some other two, which will give it by intersection, as in the figure.



At  $a$ , the signal tower  $c$ , appears in line with the person and bridge; again, on the hill  $b$ , it appears exactly over the opening of the roads at  $o$ , and this determines its place. Many facilities of filling in a rough sketch will arise from these means.

## THE BATTLE OF CRESCY.

## MILITARY DELUSIONS, NO. III.

I HAVE lately seen Sir James Mackintosh's History of England. Notwithstanding many faults, some of them incidental to its contracted form, I consider it a work of great merit. But Sir James is a utilitarian and a liberal, a character that seems altogether incompatible with that of a popular historian, who should not only possess, but at times give the rein to feeling and enthusiasm, which Sir James, in accordance with his political principles, never does; and though he is, of course, far above that class of his enlightened sect who sicken at the bare mention of their country's fame, still he never allows the brightest actions, not even those that should to this day warm the hearts

"Of all who claim  
A title in a 'Briton's name,'"

to move him from his philosophic equanimity: and this, speaking as a soldier, I confess I think a fault. An abridged history is not necessarily an equal abridgment of all the parts of such a history: it should more properly be a purified history, in which all that is uninteresting and un instructive is thrown as much into the background as may be consistent with the requisite connexion of the narrative; whilst the more important events, like the principal figures in Rembrandt's paintings, are brought forward in the striking and brilliant manner best befitting their character. Foremost in the ranks of such events, I would wish to have placed the early triumphs of the English arms in France, because I consider that the safety, honour, and consequent happiness of nations, rests, as yet, on their prowess in arms alone;\* and I therefore think that their deeds in arms should form an important part of their study, in order that they may learn to imitate the virtues and the conduct that insured victory, and to avoid the faults and follies that led to defeat. Had those very battles, that Sir James passes over so slightly in the first volume of his History, been fairly understood by his contemporaries; had the causes that ensured those triumphs been duly appreciated, the British army would have made a very different figure at the commencement of the last war: for there is a far greater similarity between those old battles, and those fought in our own time, than the superficial observer may at first be disposed to believe.

Take, for instance, the battle of Crecy.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon when the French arrived within sight of the English army, who were drawn up in three regular lines on the face of a rising ground; their flanks were protected by some slight field-works, and their rear was covered by a wood.† The rays of the declining sun, which, after a morning of heavy rain, shone

\* That it should not be so, I allow; that it will not be so when the millennium arrives, I know, of course,—I only speak of men as they are and have been.

† To be thus *endossé à un bois*, was always considered a great advantage in war: it remained for the French historians of the Battle of Waterloo to tell us that it was exactly the reverse. Those may believe them who never saw either a wood or an army.

out in summer splendour, fell full on their array, and placed it in perfect and conspicuous view of the advancing enemy. At first sight it was not very imposing, for it was weak in cavalry and men-at-arms, and consisted principally of infantry, scantily provided with defensive armour, and whose dress and appointments were, besides, sufficiently soiled and way-worn. But on nearer inspection, the beauty of the men, so celebrated by the old continental writers, and above all their hale and robust appearance, gave as certain promise of stout hearts, as their frank and jovial looks and open brows justified the name of "merry England" then so universally bestowed on their happy country. The greater part of this infantry was composed of those famous bowmen, known as the most formidable soldiers of the middle ages, and who may be said to have remained invincible, till the noise, fire, and smoke of musketry, by captivating the imagination of mankind, displaced the ancient, manly, and more efficient arm altogether. The corps of this army were all skilfully posted, with a view to the timely and proper use of the weapons with which the different bands were provided. The Prince of Wales commanded the front line, the Earls of Arundel and Northampton the second, while the King, with the third line, crowned the brow of the hill, and was able, from his "mountain post," to overlook the entire battle-ground.

The French army, who four times outnumbered their adversaries, were also formed into three divisions. The first, or van, was composed of a body of cavalry led by the Count of Flanders, and by 15,000 Genoese cross-bowmen, under the orders of Antonio Doria and Carlo Grimaldi; the second, or main battle, was commanded by the Duke of Alençon; and the third by King Philip in person: he was attended by the flower of the French chivalry, and accompanied by three allied Kings, the King of Bohemia, the King of Majorca, and the King of the Romans, who, with a large body of foreign nobles, had come to share with him the honours and the dangers of the day. In the military estimation of the period, this formidable host surpassed the English as much in composition and equipment as in numbers; for it was strong in the mail-clad cavalry, consisting mostly of men of birth and family, then supposed to constitute the strength of armies; and whose brilliant arms, housings, chafrons, and pennons made such a gallant show along the ranks of ancient war. Even the infantry of King Philip's army far surpassed the Islanders in the fierce soldado look and apparel, so often mistaken for an indication of martial spirit. The Italians in particular, considered the most scientific and best-appointed soldiers of the age, were distinguished for their dark and bearded faces, and wore the heaviest armour, the *salado*, *troqueton* and *brigandine*, then used by the infantry: the other bands, though less perfect in their equipments, were all provided with some defensive armour, the simplest of which was a buff-coat and basenet. The offensive arms of these soldiers consisted of long and cross-bows, swords, lances, and battle-axes: but how they brought weapons of such different action to bear simultaneously against an enemy, is a point that has never yet been well explained.

Proud as the French King naturally was of the strength of this splendid army, he was not blind to the danger of attacking enemies so judiciously posted as the English were found to be; and conscious of



the great advantage an entire day's rest gave them over men who were already fatigued by a long march, he was anxious to afford his own soldiers the benefit of a night's repose before they were led on against foes, whose attitude and bearing were both formidable and imposing. With this view he ordered the van of the army to halt; but those that followed, not knowing the cause of the delay, attributed it to fear, and hurried past; the others, again, not choosing to be outdone, galloped forward in their turn; the consequence was, that all got into disorder, drew their swords, and under loud cries of "*à la mort! à la mort!*" rushed in wild confusion against the English. Vain were the representations of the Genoese, who had that day marched six leagues in full armour, with their heavy cross-bows on their shoulders;\* they were forced to commence the action. Thrice they raised a dreadful shout, and then shot their bolts against the English, who, with their bows and casques placed before them on the ground, had remained quietly seated in their ranks awaiting the attack. But no sooner had the Genoese shot their bolts, than the archers "made a stride," drew their bowstrings to the ear, and overwhelmed their enemies with a shower of arrows that carried death and confusion into the midst of the Italian mercenaries; who unable to act, or to hold their ground, within the range of those unerring shafts, cut their bowstrings, threw away their bows, and fled.

The Duke of Alençon, on seeing them give way, ordered part of the cavalry to "ride down the base-born cowards:" whilst the Prince of Wales, on the other side, observing the scene of confusion that followed, seized the favourable opportunity and charged the disordered mass with the English cavalry, supported by the Welsh infantry, who, armed with long knives, did terrible execution on the French. But, brave and well-timed as this onset was, the number of the enemy threatened to surround the few assailants: the second line of the English was obliged to advance to the aid of the first; and then it was that the battle was most fiercely fought: •

" Wide raged the combat on the plain,  
Crests rose and sunk, and rose again,  
Wild and disorderly."

The French chivalry, resplendent in all the pomp of olden war, and distinguished no less for their brilliant valour, than for their brilliant appearance, following the noble example of their leaders the Duke of Alençon and the Count of Flanders, charged the English in such gallant style as to bear back their cavalry, and make fortune waver. But nothing could shake the firmness of the infantry: neither squire, valet, nor *coutevier* lived to close with those formidable archers, whose unerring shafts the mail of proof worn by the knights could alone resist. But the knights and nobles, not trained to simultaneous action, and thus deprived of the aid of their usual followers, were individually

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\* It is stated in the 'Grandes Chroniques de France, vulgairement de St. Denis,' and repeated on their authority by others, that the rain had so tightened the bowstrings of the Genoese, that the men could not bend their bows; and also, that the English made use of artillery (*getterent trois canons*) on this occasion. These assertions of monks, totally ignorant of war, are entirely undeserving of attention: for a shower of rain will not injure bowstrings; and the best authorities, Froissard, Knyghton, and Baker, evidently show that no artillery was used at Crescy, or even at Agincourt, sixty-nine years later.

unable to make any impression on those resolute yeomen, who, though unprovided with arms of length, fearlessly closed with the men-at-arms, tore the battle-axes from their saddles, and with their own arms struck the foremost and most adventurous horsemen to the ground. Far less were those knights, who, in accordance with a general practice of the age, dismounted and fought on foot, a match for such active foes: incumbered with their heavy armour, unable to conquer and unwilling to fly, they all fell victims to their ill-directed courage and injudicious mode of fighting.

Still the formidable number of the enemy left the result dubious: the Earl of Warwick even sent to King Edward to solicit aid; but the heroic monarch, on hearing that his son was alive, merely replied, that the Prince would know how to render himself worthy of the spurs of knighthood he had so lately obtained, and to him was therefore reserved all the honour of the day. And well had the father judged of his son, and the King of his soldiers; for no sooner was this answer reported to the Prince and his followers, than all were alike animated with the desire of rendering themselves worthy of the trust reposed in them. A fresh attack was made upon the enemy, who, having never entirely recovered from their first confusion, were unable to withstand this renewed onset of men, as impetuous in attack as stubborn in defence. It was then that the noble Duke of Alençon, the brightest ornament of French chivalry, and the hope of his party, was killed; thousands fell in every direction around him, and death gathered a rich and terrific harvest. In vain did the blind King of Bohemia, in order to set an example, direct his horse to be led into the thickest of the fray; he there closed his long, variable, and eventful career. The King of Majorca, and the Dukes of Bourbon and Lorraine met a similar fate. In vain did King Philip bring up his last reserves in person; they only augmented the confusion; more courage and numbers were no longer able to resist the well-directed efforts of men who to as much courage added all the energy resulting from pride of country, from strength, activity, and unmatched skill in the use of arms;—the embroidered pennons, gilded crests, and plumed chafrons of the princes and nobles of France, everywhere went down before the soldiers of England, before those who, from Ascalon to Waterloo, never, *when justice was done* *them*, met with equal foes!\*. The King's efforts to restore order were unavailing; his own horse was killed under him, and he only mounted a fresh one to escape, by the aid of a knight of Hainault, from the most imminent danger: to his army this retreat became the signal for universal flight,

“The sunset shone to guide the flying,  
And beam a farewell on the dying,”—

It was closely pressed upon by the English, and darkness alone put an end to the pursuit and slaughter. On the side of the French there fell 11 princes, or peers of the highest rank, 1200 knights, 1400 gentlemen,

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\* Those who do not know history may term this bombast, those who are better informed will allow the truth of the assertion; and I see no reason why the fact should be so discreetly kept out of sight. Its being out of mind, cost us dear enough last war.

4000 men-at-arms, and 30,000 of inferior station. On the side of the English only one esquire, three knights, and but few of inferior rank were killed: a disparity almost incredible even when a fair allowance is made for the number of their wounded. The French brought into action from 100,000 to 120,000 men; the English less than 30,000; and as two-thirds only of these were engaged, the numbers who fought at Crescy, unaided by auxiliaries, were fewer than those who fought at Waterloo: the battle, including the pursuit, did not last half the time, but the execution done was more than double.

This battle of Crescy seems to me to offer the first appearance of any thing like order and method on the part of the infantry; of that infantry too, destined in our own times to perform, by similar conduct, so many and such brilliant actions. For the same stern composure that arrested the Genoese cross-bowmen at Crescy, stopped the progress of all the French columns that advanced against us during the war, and appalled on the fields of Waterloo the bravest of Napoleon's cuirassiers. Change but the arms and the cry of "*à la mort! à la mort!*" for that of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" and the description of the first battle will almost suit the last. The reason why the same degree of bravery has, in modern times, produced such inferior results, must not be sought for in the improved conduct of the enemy alone; for in point of organization and discipline, the improvement in both armies has been pretty much alike: the cause is to be found in modern tactics, and the altered mode of fighting. In the olden time, the English soldiers were unmatched in the skilful use of arms; and the martial sports and exercises of their country tended to call forth that individual energy and activity, that tells so formidably on the day of battle. Modern soldiers, on the other hand, (those at least who constitute the strength of armies,) are left totally unskilled in the use of arms: the altered state of society has also enabled the aristocracy of wealth and of birth to deprive the poor of all means of indulging in those athletic sports and exercises, that tended to make their ancestors such incomparable soldiers;\* and there is nothing in the modern system of tactics and training that makes up for this lamentable change, or helps in any way to *develope* and bring into action that personal strength and activity for which the people of these islands are still so eminently distinguished. But a monarch who, like our present Sovereign, well knows what active strength and energy sailors derive from their training and habits, and who is able to compare it, (for His Majesty has seen war on land as well as on the ocean,†) with the helpless courage

\* Perhaps Lord Milton will bear this trifling circumstance in mind when next, on the strength of the practice of our ancestors, he votes for the abolition, instead of the improvement, of all our military establishments. At a time when the country possessed no colonies, and had such men as the archers of Crescy and of Agincourt to protect its own shores, a standing army was, of course, useless. But we have now a great many colonies to defend, and the conduct of the aristocracy has long since driven the invincible yeomen of Britain from the land: it is, therefore, the duty of a wise Government to have an efficient army ready for every emergency, notwithstanding the idle declamations of men totally ignorant of history, or, what is the same thing, incapable of drawing logical conclusions from the warning examples it holds up.

† And closely too—for at the action of Merxem, fought in the winter of 1813-14, a musket-ball passed through His Majesty's cloak; but so lightly did the gallant

that soldiers alone bring into the field, will not allow the qualities most essential to the military character to lie dormant in the men of his army, merely for want of a system of tactics and training capable of doing justice to their native courage and hardihood.

J. M.

Edinburgh, August, 1830.

SONG.

THE SEA-FLOWER.

*To the tune of "To Andreeon in Heaven."*

[Written and Sung by Capt. Boucher Halloran, Royal Marines, at a dinner on board H. M. Ship Ganges, on the occasion of the launch of her Tender the Sea-flower, built under the direction and on a plan of Capt. John Hayes, C.B., and named by Miss Mary Seymour.]

OLD Neptune this morn, (his Court being dismissed,)  
Was wandering about in his wide coral grove,  
When he Amphitrite met, whom he fain would have kiss'd,  
But she, pouting, began to doubt of his love.  
"O! go, Sir," she said,  
"You're false to my bed;  
With Britannia you've flirted long over my head,  
And I've oft seen the wench in the car by your side,  
The reins you've resign'd her, and flatter'd her pride.  
And I've oft, &c.

"Yes, Britannia may rule wheresoever she please,  
Every part of the ocean she boldly may claim;  
The Pilchards (the Radical mob of the seas)  
Your connexion quite *naughty-call*\* loudly by name;  
You attend her affairs,  
While your own royal cares  
Neglected are left to whales and sea-bears.  
The seals you've resign'd to a great river-horse;  
Sharks prey on your income,—what more can be worse?  
Sharks prey, &c.

"T' other day you commanded the Tritons on guard  
To turn out and salute the bold Island Dame,  
The Misses Thornbacks and Rays—my own maids are not spared,  
To attend her they're told, though they blush white for shame;  
And my Lancastrian brats  
(Schools of herrings and sprats)  
Are dispersed by her car-wheels, midst shallows and flats;  
While my works ornamental, of shells and sea-weeds,  
(On sale for the poor,) are crush'd where she leads.  
On sale, &c.

Prince treat the circumstance, that it became known only to one or two persons in his immediate suite; and even the writer of this, who belonged to the regiment near which His Majesty was at the moment, never heard of it till within these few days; though he perfectly recollects seeing His Majesty, who was completely covered with snow, which was falling very heavily at the time.

\* Nautical.



"The oysters who have your regalia in keep,  
 Have been order'd to yield her the finest of pearls;  
 Her sons you've assisted in wars on the deep,  
 Though their manners but prove them a parcel of churls;  
     For they make my head ache,  
     They keep me awake,  
 Their noise over-head my quiet does break:  
 But I'll bear it no more, I'll complain to the French,  
 The Russians, and Dutchmen, my anger to quench."  
                                     But I'll bear, &c.

She said, and she turn'd her away in a rage,  
 While Neptune look'd silly, as most husbands do,  
 When conscious and scolded; yet resolved to assuage  
 Her anger, he tried, "My love, don't you go.  
     'Pon my honour I swear,  
     By your bright sea-green hair,  
 Your jealousy's groundless, I vow and declare;  
 For Britannia's my cousin, and I'm forced to be civil,  
 For her husband, John Bull, is a queer kind of devil.  
                                     For Britannia's, &c.

"My kingdom I hold by his sufferance and will,  
 While I'm civil both he and his lady are kind,  
 And they've sent you this morning from near Portsdown Hill  
 A present which now in my hand you will find,  
     'Tis a Sea-flower true,  
     To botanists new,  
 To adorn your fair garden at Portsmouth it grew.  
 Pray take it, my dear, 'tis with compliments sent,  
 (By the sons of the *Ganges*,) so pray be content.  
                                     Pray take, &c.

"It was gather'd, I know, by a nymph of the land,  
 Who breathed o'er it a name, as its stem was uprear'd,—  
 By the waves as I saw her so gracefully stand,  
 The Sea-more\* enchanting and lovely appear'd:  
     Receive, I request,  
     A present so blest,  
 And all conjugal anger dismiss from your breast,  
 Since *Beauty* and *Talent* have each had a share,  
 To name and to nurture an offering so rare."  
                                     Since Beauty, &c.

In a pet she struck down the fair flower from his hands,  
 When, lo! as it fell, the blue waters enclose,  
 A keel springs from its stamen, its calix expands,  
 And in form and substance a cutter arose.  
     While they view with amaze  
     It ascend through the haze,†  
 They forget their disputes, and delighted they gaze;  
 They declared her their yacht, and united they utter,  
 "Long life to the builder, success to the cutter!"  
 Join with them, my friends, and united let's utter,  
 "Long life to our Captain, success to the cutter!"  
                                     Join with them, &c.

\* Seymour.

† Hayes.

## BUNKER'S HILL.

(EXTRACTED FROM A PRIVATE LETTER WRITTEN BY GEN. BURGOYNE.)

Boston is a peninsula, joined to the main land only by a narrow neck, which, in the first of the troubles, Gage fortified: arms of the sea and harbour surround the rest. On the other side of one of these arms, to the north, is Charles Town, or rather was, for it is now rubbish, and over it a large hill, which is also, like Boston, a peninsula. To the south of the town is a still larger scope of ground, containing three hills, joining also to the main by a tongue of land, and called Dorchester Neck. The heights, as above, described, both to north and south, in the soldier's phrase, command the town, i. e. give an opportunity of erecting batteries above any you can make against them, and consequently they are much more advantageous.

It was absolutely necessary we should make ourselves masters of these heights, and we proposed to begin with Dorchester; because, from particular situations of batteries and shipping, (too long to describe, and unintelligible to you if I did,) it could evidently be effected without any considerable loss. Every thing was accordingly disposed. My two colleagues and myself, (who, by the by, have never differed in an iota of military sentiment,) had, in concert with Gen. Gage, formed the plan. Howe was to land from transports on one point, Clinton on the centre, and I was to cannonade from the causeway on the neck; each to take advantage from circumstances. The operation must have been very easy. This was to have been executed on the 18th. On the 17th,\* at dawn of day, we found the enemy had pushed entrenchments with great diligence during the night on the heights of Charles Town, were there in force, and we evidently saw that every hour gave them new strength. It therefore became necessary to alter our plan, and attack on that side. Howe, as second in command, was detached with about 2000 men, and landed on the outward side of the peninsula, covered by shipping, without any opposition. He was to advance from thence up the hill, which was over Charles Town, where the strength of the enemy lay. He had under him Brigadier-Gen. Pigot. Clinton and myself took our stand, (for we had not a fixed post,) in a large battery directly opposite to Charles Town, and commanding it, and also reaching to the heights above it, and thereby facilitating Howe's attack. Howe's disposition was extremely soldier-like; in my opinion it was perfect. As his first line advanced up the hill, they met with a thousand impediments from strong fences, and were much exposed. They were also exceedingly hurt by musketry from the town of Charles Town, though Clinton and I did not perceive it till Howe sent us word by a boat, and desired us to set fire to the town. No sooner said than done. We threw in a parcel of shells, and the whole was instantly in flames. Our battery afterwards kept an incessant fire upon the height. It was seconded by a number of frigates and floating batteries, and one ship of the line.

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 June, 1775.

And now ensued one of the greatest scenes of war that can be conceived. If we looked to the right, Howe's corps ascending the hill in the face of entrenchments, and in very disadvantageous ground, warmly engaged; to the left, the enemy pouring in fresh troops by thousands over the land; and in the arm of the sea, our ships and floating batteries cannonading them. Straight before us, a large and noble town in one great blaze; the church steeples, being all of timber, were great pyramids of fire above the rest: behind us, the church steeples, and heights, and our own camp, covered with spectators of the rest of our army which was disengaged; the hills all round the country crowded with spectators of the enemy, all in anxious suspense. The roar of cannon, mortars, and musketry; the crash of churches, ships upon the stocks, and whole streets falling together in ruin, to fill the ear; the storm of the redoubt, with the objects above described, to fill the eye; and the reflection, that perhaps a defeat was a final loss to the British empire in America, to fill the mind, made the whole a picture and complication of horror and importance beyond any it ever came to my lot to be witness of. I much lament Tom's absence; it was a sight for a young soldier, that the longest service may never furnish again; and had he been with me, he would likewise have been out of danger; for except two cannon-balls that went a hundred yards over our heads, we were not in any part of the direction of the enemy's fire. A moment of the day was critical. Howe's left was staggered. Two battalions had been sent to reinforce them, but we perceived them on the beach, seeming in embarrassment which way to march. Clinton, then next for business, took the part, without waiting for orders, to throw himself into a boat to head them. He arrived in time to be of service. The day ended with glory, and the success was most important, considering the ascendancy it gives the regular troops. But the loss was uncommon in officers for the numbers engaged. Howe was untouched, but his aid-de-camp, Capt. Sherwin, killed. Jordain, a friend of Howe's, who came in *gaieté de cœur* to see the campaign, a shipmate of ours on board the Cerberus, and who acted as aid-de-camp, badly wounded. Pigot was unhurt, but behaved like a hero. You will see the list of the loss. Poor Col. Abercromby, who commanded the Grenadiers, died yesterday of his wounds. Capt. Addison, our poor old friend, who arrived but the day before, and was to have dined with me on the day of the action, was also killed; his son was upon the field at the time. Major Mitchell is slightly wounded. Young Chetwynd's wound is also slight. Lord Percy's regiment† has suffered the most, and behaved the best; his Lordship was not in the action. Lord Rawdon behaved to a charm; his name is established for life.

† The 5th, with which Lord Rawdon, the late Marquis of Hastings, served during the action.

## ON THE TIME AND PLACE OF CÆSAR'S FIRST LANDING IN ENGLAND.

THE exact time and place of Cæsar's first landing in Britain have given rise to many discussions; some contending that the disembarkation took place to the northward, others to the southward of Dover. At this distance of time, and with the documents which have been handed down to us, neither the mere speculative historian, nor the man deeply read in classic lore, is alone sufficiently competent to decide the controversy; a knowledge of the sciences is necessary, even those sciences which some, from inexplicable prejudices, view in an unfavourable light. To settle any disputed point with certainty, one ought to be thoroughly acquainted with all the circumstances connected with it; and in matters of fact, to lay as little stress as possible on that very feeble foundation, belief without evidence.

A certain learned author, in his introduction to Geography, says, "A little below Dover was Portus Lemanis, or Lymne, where Cæsar is thought to have landed on his first expedition to Britain." Lymne is about four miles from Romney, it was formerly a considerable place until this port was blocked up by the sands; it is now a poor place, but retains many tokens of its former grandeur. It used to be the place where the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports was sworn, at his entrance into his office. The Roman road from Canterbury, called Stane-street, ended here; and from the brow of its hill may be seen the ruins of the Roman wall. These circumstances have induced many authors to believe, and to assert, that this was the first place of landing of Julius Cæsar.

We will now see how it agrees with Cæsar's account of it in his Commentaries. His first expedition into Britain took place in the year of the Consulship of Pompey and Crassus, the fifty-fifth year before Christ; and with respect to the time of year, Cæsar expressly says, that a small part of the summer being left, he hastened over into Britain, and arrived on its coast about the fourth hour of the day, when he beheld the armed forces of the enemy drawn up in battle-array on all the hills to oppose him. The nature of the place was such, that the sea being environed with steep rocks, a dart could be thrown from the top of the cliffs to the shore. There is no doubt but this place was Dover, off which Cæsar arrived about ten o'clock in the morning. Here he remained at anchor till three in the afternoon, when having obtained a favourable wind and tide at the same time, he sailed along with them, and then landed upon an open and level shore. Cæsar next informs us that after he had been four days in the island, a storm arose, which did great damage to that part of the fleet appointed to bring over the cavalry, and that on the same night it happened there was a full moon. This expression, considering that a small part of the summer only was remaining when the expedition was undertaken, incontrovertibly decides the day on which Cæsar landed. Calculating backwards, from the full moon which will happen next Sunday, (1st Jan. 1826,) 23,240 lunations have elapsed since the 27th Aug. 10 hours, 51 minutes, P.M. 55 years B.C. (a lunation being 29 days, 12 hours, 44 minutes): on that day, consequently, there was a full



moon, and which must be that mentioned by Cæsar, as happening four days after he came into the island. It could not be the full moon which happened on the 20th of July, nor that on the 26th of Sept. because he could not then say, "a small part only of the summer remained," when he was about to undertake the expedition, nor "near the day of the Equinox," when he was going to return to the Continent. Cæsar, therefore, came in front of the cliffs at Dover on the 23rd of Aug. B.C. 55 years, according to the Calendar now in use; and after three o'clock on the afternoon of that day, sailed with the tide eight miles before he landed. Hence we have only to determine which way the tide was running at that time. Now, at the time of full moon, the moon souths nearly at midnight, it is quite certain that it was the case within three or four minutes either way, and allowing three hours and ten minutes for the difference of southing in four days, (47½ minutes per day,) the moon would south on the 23rd, at 8 hours, 50 minutes, P.M. Hence, according to the rules laid down for calculating the time of high water, it was low water at Dover on the above day at 2 hours, 8 minutes, P.M. Therefore, by three o'clock, especially if accelerated, as was the case, by a favourable wind, the flood-tide would be sufficiently up, which running northward, as it does on the coast of Dover, carried Cæsar and his fleet that way. Consequently, the plain open shore where the landing was effected, was north of the cliffs, in the Downs, eight miles from Dover, and between the South Foreland and Deal. Thus, the place of Cæsar's landing stands in no need of conjecture, but is almost as capable of demonstration as one of the propositions of Euclid.

O.

#### STEAM-GUNS TO DISCHARGE LIVE SHELLS OR CARCASSES.

SHOULD Perkins's steam-gun, or any other improved one, ever come into use, either on board armed steam-boats, or on fixed batteries, in addition to discharging balls in rapid succession, it could be made to throw shells or carcasses with their fusees lighted. I am led to this conviction, from having repeatedly shot small carcasses, and arrows charged with carcass composition, from an air-gun, with their fusees lighted; this I effected by attaching one of Jones's cigar matches to the fusee end of the carcass, or arrow, which rests on the wooden plug, or wadding: when the air-gun is discharged, the sudden pressure of the plug lights the match. In applying such carcasses or shells to a steam-gun, the match need not be inserted, until the carcass is placed in its socket at the breech, and the shells or carcasses may be covered with a thin coating of lead, in order to follow the turn of the rifle barrel, without injuring it. I have communicated this idea to Mr. Perkins, who perfectly agrees with me in its practicability, and offers to guarantee its success. The Percussion shell is equally applicable to the steam-gun.

J. N.

## REPORT OF THE RECENT CAMPAIGN OF ALGIERS.

(FROM AN AUTHENTIC QUARTER.)

IN a military point of view, the outline of the ground about Algiers may be described as an imperfect triangle, one side of which, being comprehended between the mouth of a small river at the southernmost point of the bay, and Cape Caxines, its north-western extremity, cannot be less than nine miles in length; another side, extending from Cape Caxines westward, to the place called Torretto Chica, by the French, and Seedee ul Ferry, by the natives, may be estimated at about seven miles; and to the third side, which is, of course, the line connecting the mouth of the river with Torretto Chica, we may give ten miles; but it is to be observed, that these are the estimates of an eye by no means famous for its accuracy.

The seaward faces of this imaginary triangle are lined throughout their extent by lofty and, to appearance, nearly perpendicular hills, which, rising for the most part within a short distance of the water, attain their greatest elevation at about two miles and a half from Cape Caxines, from whence they gradually decline on either side, till, on the south-east, they reach the extensive plain of Alrash, bounded by the river above alluded to, and in the west till they subside into the low country, near Torretto Chica; which, though little elevated above the level of the sea, is of too undefined a nature to be styled a plain.

These hills are intersected in various directions by ravines of an extraordinary character, which, running deep into the country, make communication difficult, and form a series of gorges capable of an obstinate defence.

From the mouth of the river westward to a point within two miles of Cape Caxines, there is an open beach, but the bay is so exposed to northerly and easterly winds, as to make a day when a number of boats could effect a simultaneous landing not common; besides which, the sands are too loose to be practicable for artillery drawn by cattle just disembarked, and not only is its whole extent lined by concealed batteries, but a very moderate enemy could take murderous advantage of the hills.

From the point mentioned as the western boundary of the beach to Torretto Chica, there is positively no place into which more than four boats could venture at a time, when the weather would admit of their doing so, which may often be looked for in vain during many months. Here also the shore is lined by batteries, and even supposing a force landed, the space between the sea and the hills is in many places so extremely narrow, as to prevent the possibility of advancing against the most trifling opposition.

Torretto Chica, therefore, being a narrow tongue of land, so projecting into the sea as to insure smooth water on one side or the other, unless the wind be within a few points of due north, and having a considerable extent of open beach with good anchorage, if not the sole, is at least the most eligible landing-place; it is true there is a battery in the neck of land, and sand-hills in its neighbourhood, but these are less formidable than the obstacles which present themselves everywhere else, and from it a road leads over gentle ascents and flats,

marshy in winter, but dry in summer, till gradually ascending the hills and winding round the heads of the ravines, it reaches the heights commanding the town of Algiers, situated on the south-east brink of one of the most extensive ravines, and at about three miles to the south-east of Cape Caxines. In form it approaches to an isosceles triangle, whose base is the sea, and whose vertex is replaced by a circular battery, springing from the sides, at no great distance from what, if produced, would be their point of union.

The defences towards the sea are too well known to need description; they are, in fact, as Lord Exmouth found them, with the addition of what is styled the Fish-market Battery, constructed for the purpose of raking the entrance to the Mole; but this, if I may venture to give an opinion, owing to the faulty direction of the embrasures, is less formidable in reality than appearance; neither do the sides merit detailed account, being merely high battlemented curtains, with here and there a projecting tower, but without a single instance of a cross-fire, the whole surrounded by a moderately deep ditch that, on account of the steepness of the acclivity, cannot of course be inundated. Besides the exterior defences, a strong curtain runs through the town, connecting the side walls, and separating the lower part from the Casaubah, or Citadel, in which the Dey resided; on this curtain are a number of heavy guns bearing upon the town, any appearance of turbulence in which they were intended to check; nor should it be overlooked, that the narrowness of the streets, the strength of every individual house, and the ease with which the inhabitants can pass from roof to roof, render it almost impenetrable, even though the walls should be breached.

About half a mile from the semicircular battery, at the upper end of the town, and completely commanding it, stood a curious square fort, of trifling extent, having something approaching to bastions at its angles, and a circular cavalier in the centre; on the southern side also, was a sort of second enceinte, or clumsy *fausse bray*: this being the only outwork on the land side, bore among Christians the name of Fort L'Empereur, among Moors that of Boorz Sultan Kellachi, and was so placed as to be commanded by many points at less than a quarter of a mile distance.

An adequate force could undoubtedly hold such ground as I have described against very superior numbers, but the Dey could only reckon upon the services of about 4000 Turks, perhaps 10,000 Koloorlies, or Turks' sons, who are enrolled in the militia, though excluded from its higher offices; upon the Arabs and Berbers, who, according to the promises of their Sheiks, were to pour down upon the enemy in swarms as soon as he should land; and, lastly, upon the inhabitants of the town, who, in spite of their unfitness and inexperience, were ordered to man certain batteries, and perform other military duties.

Of the Turks and Koloorlies, some were in garrison at Bona, Constantina, Bajea, and Oran; others being engaged in trade, had little fancy for fighting; of the remainder, many were disgusted by the Bahaw's liberality to the Arabs, as contrasted with his parsimony towards themselves, and none were hearty in the quarrel. How, under these circumstances, he could think of pushing matters to extremity with an enemy like the French, it is difficult to understand; but he and his

dependants answered all expostulations by long and loud declamations in favour of the formidable numbers and extraordinary military qualities of the Arabs, on whom they principally relied, never failing, at the same time, to work themselves into such a state of excitement as made allusions to the subject disagreeable. About the middle of May, the Dey's trust in the Arabs was considerably increased, by the alacrity with which they seized upon, plundered, and partly massacred the crews of two French brigs wrecked upon their coast one night, when, although the mist was thick, and the wind blew fresh upon the shore, the captain of that which led was reading novels in his cabin, and the other, trusting to his superior officer, fast asleep. On this occasion, the Dey's parsimony, which is his besetting sin, led him into one of the very few acts of bad faith that stain his administration. Nearly twelve months before, he had issued a proclamation, promising a reward of one hundred dollars for every Frenchman's head, and two hundred for every prisoner that should be brought to him alive; but the number of living prisoners so startled him, that in the face of his proclamation, he made no distinction, as far as regarded the pecuniary reward, between the bringer of a prisoner and the bearer of a head, but bestowed dresses of honour on the latter alone. Here I cannot help mentioning, that the number of heads produced was found to exceed that of the Frenchmen missing, and that while the cause of this surplus was investigating, a woman came forward to accuse one of her neighbours of decapitating her husband, and exposing his head as that of a Christian: it is of course unnecessary to add, that the culprit met with that summary justice which Turks delight to administer, when it either procures them money, or saves the necessity of disbursing it.

About this time also, the Consul-General's family sailed for Malta, on board His Majesty's ship, *Rattlesnake*, most of the other Consular families having already departed, and the majority of the Consuls having retired to a house near the highest point of the hill, where they united their followers, and fortified themselves as strongly as possible. The Consuls not included in this arrangement were those of Sardinia and Great Britain, who preferred remaining in their own dwellings, situated half-way up the hills to the north-west of the town, and quite out of the probable line of operations.

On the 1st of June commenced the festival of the Bairam, which, in consequence of certain sinister reports, and some public executions that took place on its eve, promised to be stormy, and every one waited on the Dey, expecting to witness something beyond the ordinary exhibitions of the occasion; but all passed off quietly. In the course of this day, which was misty, several ships having the appearance of transports hove in sight; the number of these increased every day till the morning of the 13th, when the mist which had for a long time obstructed the view cleared up, and a countless fleet of ships of all descriptions was seen in the form of an irregular crescent, standing into the bay, with the wind at N.E.; at eight they altered their course, and stood to the westward, as if, having discovered their position, they purposed making for their point at once, and accordingly the greater part of them were soon at anchor in the Bay to the west of Torretto Chica.

In the mean time no defensive measures were taken by the Algerines; for an arrangement to warn the Berbers and Arabs, whom the



Dey's parsimony kept till the last minute in their native mountains and pastures, can scarcely be considered as such, any more than the march of the Agah, followed by a small number of Turks and Koloorlien, to the vicinity of Torretto Chica, or the sending of a few guns to a battery on Cape Temetfous, the eastern headland of the bay; but the execution of this last order deserves mention, as affording a striking example of the unfitness of the Algerines to cope with any but the most contemptible enemy. Of five guns that were to perform a journey of about twenty miles, two were abandoned on the road in consequence of their carriages breaking down, and the remainder were five days in reaching the place of their destination. I scarcely expect to be believed, when I assert that up to the day in which the French fleet anchored, and even after it, not a single cartridge was made, nor was there any idea of preparing either arms or provisions for those whom the Dey expected to fight in his cause.

When the French fleet anchored, the Algerine troops were distributed as follows:—the Agah, with about 2500 men, at a place called Starwellee, two or three miles from Torretto Chica; the Bey of Titteree with, perhaps, as many more, at no great distance from his left; and the Bey of Constantia, with about 4000 men of different sorts, on the eastern side of the bay; but in a short time he joined the Agah near Starwellee: a *coup de main*, therefore, would probably have been successful in the first instance; but the imprudence of such an attempt, on a place whose internal structure is so peculiar as that of Algiers, and the folly of pushing a body of troops till the whole of the *materiel* should be landed, and the enemy's actual experience of his own inferiority, by destroying the chance of recovery from panic, render communication with the rear less difficult, is evident to all military men, and could not of course escape so experienced a General as the Comte de Bourmont, and that it did not was soon visible.

Very early in the morning of the 14th, the firing of cannon was heard, and from a height at some distance from the Consular House, which commands a view of the Torretto Chica, were distinctly seen at anchor, on the west side, the fleet; and flat-bottomed boats were busily employed in landing troops, supported by the fire of three brigs, anchored on the eastern side of the promontory, and feebly opposed by the lazy fire of a small battery near its gorge. In about three hours the firing of great guns almost ceased, that of musketry was kept up all the day, with what effect it was impossible to say, but it was evident that the French had landed, taken the opposing battery, and established themselves.

To a distant observer it appeared, that owing to their want of metal, the fire from the brigs was inefficient, and that one or two of the large sixty-gun frigates might have relieved them with great advantage; for supposing it necessary to shorten the range of their long guns, it was but diminishing the charge of powder, whereas no addition to it could extend that of the guns of the small craft; communication with the French troops afterwards confirmed this opinion, but undeceived us with respect to the strength of the Turkish battery, and the difficulty it opposed to their landing; instead of five or six, it consisted, according to them, of twenty eighteen-pounders, taken from the battery on the ~~tonne~~ of land dismantled for that purpose, and did great execution

among them. Nothing was more remarkable than the extraordinary tranquillity pervading every thing out of the line of immediate communication with the scene of action, and the indifference with which those not actually engaged seemed to contemplate it. From this day nothing important took place; store-ships were constantly seen to arrive, and great guns and small-arms were seldom silent, occasioned, I believe, by attempts of the Arabs, &c. to disturb the French working parties. Of the result of these attempts, the most absurd and contradictory reports were circulated, as also of the numbers of Arabs and Berbers gone down to oppose the French. The conclusions drawn from a comparison of these were, first, that the French, in spite of all interruption, had completed their intrenchments; secondly, that between forty and fifty thousand men had certainly been collected from the mountains and plains to the eastward. It was farther reported, that the Bashaw had sent a quantity of sheep and bullocks to the Agah's camp, with orders to make a feast on the 19th, and a vigorous attack on the 20th; but early in the morning of the 19th, the French anticipated his Highness by advancing in echelon of columns from their right, almost surprising the Algerines, who fled before them in a disgraceful manner, and taking quiet possession not only of all their tents, which were left standing, but of the cattle destined for the festival. When it is recollected that to the panic occasioned by this defeat, in which they lost a great number of men, was added actual suffering from hunger, and a strong feeling of disgust towards the Turkish Agah, who, before the action, refused to supply them with either arms or ammunition, and, after it, answered their application for provisions with insulting language, it is less astonishing that a great part of them should retire to their homes, than that the remainder should be induced by fair promises to return to the Algerine standard; so great was the state of want to which they were reduced, notwithstanding a superabundant supply in the town granaries, which the Dey's parsimony would not allow him to open, that parties of them were seen looking for figs and other unripe fruit in the deserted gardens. Some of these found their way into the premises belonging to the British Consulate, but on being spoken to by the Turkish guardians, retired, saying that they were ignorant of their having trespassed on a Consular garden. In the idea of these wild half-starved wretches forming part of a force to which the defence of a country is intrusted, there is something inexpressibly ludicrous. After this, the Agah, who disappeared in the confusion, and found his way to his own house near the town, was deprived of his office by the Dey, in compliance with the unanimous wish of the Turkish Moors and Arabs, all of whom refused to serve under him any longer, and the chief command devolved upon the Bey of Titteree.

No sooner had the French taken possession of the abandoned camp, situated in a level spot of ground more elevated than their original position, than they began strengthening its right flank and ~~centrally~~ retrenchments and redoubts, and securing by other works its communication with Torretto Chica. In this way time passed till the morning of the 24th, when a number of Arabs and Berbers, being collected together in irregular masses, commenced an attack upon the whole extent of the French lines, from their left on the sea to their right at Star-

wellee. In the course of these attacks, which, generally speaking, were very vigorous, numerous instances of individual courage and desperation occurred, but in vain, for all were soon repulsed, and the Arabs as usual retreating before the French, who pursued them till unexpectedly they came to a position not more than five miles from Algiers, the occupation of which prevented the possibility of their being annoyed by a repetition of such attacks. The site of this position was a house on the brink of an impassable ravine, the possession of which had been warmly disputed, and cost them some loss; from thence it ran along the brow of a gentle ascent, which about the right centre projected a little into the valley, forming an obtuse re-entering angle with the extreme right, and retiring almost imperceptibly from the salient angle (near which it was crossed by the road to Algiers,) towards the left; from this point also the height began to diminish, so that the centre was almost upon level ground; from thence it stretched along the plain, occupying many advantageous points, till the extreme left rested on a small wood. Previous to the regular occupation of this position, and when their light troops were pursuing the Arabs, the French appeared in three principal positions, one near the house already mentioned, another in echelon, at no great distance from the left of the former, and the third, consisting chiefly of cavalry and artillery, some way in the rear; the only approach to a manœuvre was the detaching a body of infantry, with some guns, from one of the rear divisions, with orders to march by their left, and by degrees find their way to the flank of some Arabs who lingered in a valley, but disappeared at the sight of the French skirmishers. There is an unaccountable childishness belonging to the Algerine character in spite of their outward gravity, for the capture of two prisoners, one of whom (an interpreter from the Levant) was decapitated by the Dey's order, seemed to console them for their bad success. In this intermediate position, which they strengthened by covering their advanced parties with breastworks, and some field-pieces placed in battery on the right of the road to Algiers, the French remained five days, suffering occasionally in the centre, which being embarrassed by thick hedges and underwood, was easily approached by Arab skirmishers; and on the other points, from the fire of the few guns they managed to bring into different parts of their position, which nearly corresponded with that occupied by the French, and was only separated from it by a valley scarcely half a mile in breadth. Their time was employed in making a road, constructing redoubts for its protection, and other preparations for an advance to the immediate neighbourhood of the town.

The fate of Algiers was no longer doubtful; but the people about him managed to keep the Dey in profound ignorance, and on being about this time applied to for a supply of ammunition, he exclaimed, "More powder! what do they want with powder? The French are beat: why do not they fall upon them with their yataghans and cut off all their heads?"

ly in the morning of the 29th they broke up from their position, and driving the Algerines before them, advanced towards the town in two columns, that on the right taking the way which I have described as winding round the heads of the ravines to the heights commanding

the town, that on the left by a road which, ascending to the highest point of the hills, descends from thence into the ravine, on the brink of which Algiers is built, and, crossing it, leads to the water-gate of the city. Deploying as they approached the town, they soon occupied the whole of the north-western brink of the ravine commanding it, (excepting the narrow space between the hills and the sea to the north-west,) and stretching to the south-east along the summit above Fort L'Empereur, reached the sea in that direction at a short distance from Fort Bebazoon; cutting off by this arrangement all approach to the town but that on the north-west, which, as it did not communicate with any of the great roads from the interior, was of no importance.

Though almost every foot of ground might have been obstinately, and perhaps successfully, defended, they met with no opposition; yet being irritated by finding the mangled remains of their comrades, they put to death every Mahometan that came in their way, and being unable to distinguish between them and the Jews, many of these unfortunate wretches, who had already been sufficiently persecuted by the flying Arabs, fell victims to their fury. One instance of their excesses in this way must be mentioned. On taking possession of the Neapolitan Consul's house, situated near the left centre of their new position, they shot an Algerine Jew, a Turkish Janizary, a Spanish gardener, and a Neapolitan (clerk to a merchant); all of them, excepting the last, died on the spot. Investigation being made by Gen. Bourmont's order, it was asserted that shots were fired from the windows, but this was most positively denied by the merchant's clerk and other survivors; and to say the truth, it is scarcely probable that so feeble a garrison would provoke certain destruction by such ill-advised conduct. And here it may be remarked once for all, that the French, with a full share of the bravery under fire, and cheerfulness under privation, that so eminently belong to them, have also manifested symptoms of that tendency to plunder and bloodthirstiness, for which other nations give them credit, and which cannot exist with perfect discipline.

The Comte de Bourmont having established his head-quarters in a house near the point destined for the opening of the trenches, with the park of artillery, the engineer department, and the *materiel* for forming the siege of Fort L'Empereur close in his rear, proceeded immediately to break ground; and though the workmen were frequently interrupted and sustained considerable loss, not only from the desultory but desperate attacks of the Turks, Moors, and Arabs, penned up between the French position and the town, but from balls and shells thrown with unexpected precision from the Fort, the trenches were completed, and the batteries ready to open on the evening of the 3rd July. The circumstance of the working party being in no instance disturbed by night, would, if other proof were wanting, sufficiently attest the little energy displayed by the Algerines, and their insignificance as a military people. Nor were those employed in the trenches the only parties kept on the alert: it has already been stated that the left rested on the heights to the north-west without descending to the sea, consequently the batteries on the shore remained in possession of the Algerines, who, by turning their guns to the land side, and giving them a proper elevation, considerably annoyed the brigade of Gen. Achart, who com-



manded in that quarter, forcing him, by the precision of their practice, to abandon a marabook originally occupied by his advanced picket. A few hundred yards from, and somewhat higher than this marabook, stands the house inhabited by the Consuls, which owing to the number of French soldiers seen about it, drew the fire of the batteries, but was luckily just so far from the crest of the hill as to be protected, though many balls fell close to it. Half-way down the hill, but well to the rear of a line drawn from the principal sea-battery to the consular house of refuge, is the English garden, commanding not only a view of the space between the French left and the shore, but of the sea from Cape Caxines to Cape Temetfous; a small portion also of the town is visible, though great part of it is hidden, the lower extremity by the fall of the ground, the higher by the projection of that part of the hill on which the marabook stands. On the evening of the 30th, a party watching the effect of the battery on the marabook, were surprised by the appearance of two Turks and a negro climbing up the shoulder of the hill towards it; in the train of these came some more Turks, and presently after a standard, followed by about one hundred and fifty men. These having halted for a short time under cover of a rock near the summit of the hill, suddenly marched out and commenced as energetic an attack upon the deserted building as was ever made upon bare walls, firing through the loopholes, and into every place that might by possibility conceal a man. A small party of the French picket turned out, the Algerine enthusiasm immediately began to subside, and they gradually descended to a hollow way protected by trees and thick hedges, from whence they kept up a tolerable fire, which the French contented themselves by replying to from the heights, and though this lasted nearly two hours, it did not appear that either side lost a man.

We must now turn to another element. On the first of July, two divisions of the French squadron passed down the line of batteries, firing as they advanced, but at such a respectful distance as neither to do nor to suffer injury; the same exhibition was repeated on the third, but in greater force and at rather a less distance, but still so far as to make it probable that the only blood spilled was occasioned by the bursting of a gun on board the *Provence*; some bomb-ships also threw a few shells without anchoring. Had the example of the small frigate that led the squadron been followed, the result might have been different, but all altered their course as they approached the Mole, and each, owing perhaps to the smoke, making this alteration sooner than his immediate leader, the rear ships might as well have been at Toulon. The effect of all this on the moral of the Algerines was unfavourable to the French, as at once increasing their confidence in themselves, and their contempt of their opponents as a naval enemy. A party of Turks, who, on the first appearance of the French ships, abandoned their battery, were distinctly seen to return to it, and serve their guns with great activity upon perceiving that there was no danger. This apparently unaccountable conduct of the navy excited the astonishment both of the unconcerned spectators and the people about head-quarters; and one of the general-in-chief's sons, when speaking of it, was heard to say, "*Ce n'est pas que la marine manque du courage, c'est que l'Amiral est mal intentionné*;" it may, however, be supposed to be ac-

counted for in that dispatch of Admiral Duperré, wherein he states that his only purpose was to withdraw the Turkish gunners from Fort L'Empereur.

During these few days other causes than those immediately attending military command weighed upon the mind of the General-in-chief: in the course of the war many prisoners were made by the Algerine cruisers, the greater part of these, taken in merchant ships, were living on parole in the house of the Sardinian Consul, who had pledged himself to give them up when called for; the remainder, together with the survivors of the shipwrecked brigs, were in rigorous confinement in the town. His only knowledge of the Dey's character was derived from adherents of the late French Consul-General, who represented him as a sanguinary tyrant, of the same stamp as the generality of his predecessors; and the fate of the poor interpreter confirming this report, his apprehensions for the safety of the prisoners became most painful. Accordingly, on the first of July, he sent a confidential person to consult with the British and Sardinian Consuls, as to the propriety of signifying to the Dey that his own life and property, together with the safety of his family, depended upon his treatment of the prisoners, and the expediency of seizing by force the prisoners on parole, if given up according to engagement. Both these measures were approved of by the Sardinian Consul; but Mr. St. John more prudently suggested the probability of the hint to the Dey becoming known to the Turcas, and operating to the disadvantage of the prisoners, and the certainty of any active interference in behalf of those on parole becoming a signal for the massacre of their comrades in the Bagnio; nothing, therefore remained but to trust to Providence.

On the 2nd, it became known that Fort L'Empereur was garrisoned by 1000 Turks, commanded by the Khesanchee or Treasurer, the officer next in dignity to the Dey; and the Dragoman attached to the British Consul, whose conduct has secured to him the esteem of all who knew him, being anxious to save the blood of his countrymen, offered, if the French commander would allow him, to be the bearer of a flag of truce to explain to them the hopelessness of their situation, and felt confident of their listening to reason and surrendering. He was accordingly forwarded to head-quarters, accompanied by two gentlemen attached to the Consulate; all were kindly received by the General-in-chief, who urged the probability of his intentions being misconstrued as his reason for declining to summon the fort before opening the batteries, adding that he would gladly avail himself of the Dragoman's services when a breach should be reported practicable. Every thing being quite ready on the preceding evening, at daybreak, on the morning of the 4th, a steady fire was opened within three hundred yards of the southern face of the fort, from a battery of six eight-inch mortars, flanked on the right by one battery of four and another of eight twenty-four pounders; on the left by one battery of six twenty-four-pounders, and another of six sixteen-pounders. At first the shells passed clean over their mark, but the charge of powder was soon adapted to the distance, and shells after shell dropped with a precision that has seldom been equalled; and the practice of the battering-guns being not inferior, the defences were in a short time nearly destroyed, and the fire from them almost silenced.

About ten o'clock the garrison became sensible of their inability to resist, and retired to the town, in their flight setting fire to a train that, communicating with a magazine, blew it up with a tremendous explosion. Soon after this two Chavoses came to the Consulate, to request that the Consul would accompany them to the Dey, who was anxious to see him. With this invitation he complied, giving notice of his doing so to the General-in-chief, who in consequence of a message from the Dey had granted a suspension of arms till five o'clock in the evening, and already profited by his success to construct a battery below the tower from whence he was prepared to batter the town.

In the City, of course, the Consul found all in confusion, nor was there more order in the Casaubah itself, where he was received by the Treasurer, covered with dirt and dust, and so exhausted as to be unable to rise from the ground without difficulty. This minister commenced by setting forth in glowing terms the friendship entertained by the Algerines for England, and requesting the Consul to take them under the protection of his government in their present emergency; the impossibility of this being pointed out, he requested the Consul's advice as to the measures to be pursued. Being told that nothing short of unconditional surrender would save the city from plunder, he undertook to procure the Dey's consent, speaking at the same time of his Highness's conduct in terms of the most unqualified reprobation. In a short time he returned with the Dey's submission, and a request that the Consul would accompany the person deputed to offer it. To this he agreed, and passing through the upper gate of the town rode directly to the French position, followed by the Turkish Envoy, who presented to the Comte de Bourmont a blank sheet of paper, upon which the Adjutant-Gen. Desprey wrote terms, promising security of person and private property to every individual, and containing a solemn assurance that the Mahometan religion should be respected, if the town of Algiers with its dependent forts were quietly given up to the French by a named hour on the following day. The Dey's acquiescence in all this was forwarded to the General-in-chief in the course of the evening.

Early on the morning of the 5th the Consul was again requested to attend the Dey, accompanied by the Sardinian Consul, who had received a similar invitation. On their first introduction, it was evidently his Highness's wish to put off the evil day and run from the agreement of the preceding evening, but learning from them the impolicy of such conduct, he said, "That some of his people, particularly those employed at the Marina, disliked the idea of surrender, and were fearful lest the French should disregard the conditions and disturb their families; this distrust he felt certain their word would dissipate." Accordingly, the Consul went among the people, assuring them that whatever the French General promised he would strictly perform, and recommending them to keep their families quiet within their houses till the French soldiery should be more accustomed to the place. To this they all assented, and at noon, when the French took quiet possession of the town and its dependencies, the Dey retired from the Casaubah, which he had never quitted since his elevation, to his own private house in the town, from whence he was the next day summoned to visit the successful General. On this occasion he was allowed to point out

every article of his private property, which was at once made over to him, and on his return home expressed a high sense of the Comte de Bourmont's kindness and generosity. These sentiments, I am sorry to say, were not mutual, for his Highness's infirmity betrayed itself by a more than Jewish cupidity for every thing he saw. The offer of a French ship-of-war to convey him to any part of the world, with a recommendation to avoid the Grand Signior's dominions, was also made and accepted, but not without a request for permission to go on board an English ten-gun brig (the *Ferret*), which he only gave up on its inadequacy to the transport of such a suite as his being with difficulty explained to him. At first he named Malta as his future residence: whether this choice was disagreeable to the French or not it is impossible to say, but it is certain that he immediately changed it for Leghorn, and again, after talking with the Neapolitan Consul, (who is a great hand at petty intrigue, and probably hopes to advance himself in his Sovereign's favour by bringing such a person to reside at his capital,) the poor old man decided upon Naples, for which place he sailed on the 11th, taking with him upwards of 100,000*l.* in specie, and jewels to a much greater amount. Before he embarked, he sent for the Consul-General, told him that he had always heard the truth from him, that he was the only person he could trust, and requesting him to take charge of the real property left behind, gave him the sword he was in the habit of wearing on state occasions. In the mean time, the French had taken possession of the public treasure, amounting, as there is every reason to believe, to ten millions sterling, and had proclaimed their intention of continuing the Mahometan Government, preparatory to the re-establishment of which they called a meeting of the principal Moorish inhabitants, with orders to make arrangements for the municipal government of the town. They had also disarmed the Turks, and embarked such of them as were unmarried on board a ship-of-war, which sailed for the Levant on the same evening as the ex-Bashaw for Naples.

On that evening, too, an Arab informed Mr. Julin, the British Vice-Consul, that he was deputed by certain Sheiks to offer their submission to the French Authorities, and request permission for their people to supply the town with provisions as heretofore.—And thus ends my connection with Algiers, for within ten minutes of the interview, I was on board His Majesty's ship *Ferret*, and soon after on my way to Gibraltar.

Although the organization and outfit of this expedition claim for the Comte de Bourmont unmeasured praise as a War Minister; while its execution, the most prominent feature of which was his "never giving away a chance," has confirmed the opinion always entertained of his prudence; and although the officers at the head of the Artillery and Engineer Departments were strikingly efficient, as indeed all who are acquainted with the names of Valazé and Lahitte would expect them to be, and numerous instances of individual good conduct might be cited; it is not possible to consider success against a half-starved undisciplined rabble as increasing the military reputation of the French army. Nor is the term rabble used rashly, for the desperation of the Turks was so completely unaided by any thing like military science, that whatever may have been its effects when driven back to the walls,



it was only manifested in the early stages of the business by their men preferring death from their own poniards to falling alive into the hands of their invaders, and certain insane attempts to ride over breastworks. One of these met with a celebrity it would not otherwise have deserved, from the promptness with which a French infantry officer, at one blow of his regulation-sword, severed the desperado's head from his shoulders. The loss of the French, amounting to 2500 men, or a fourteenth of the whole, is certainly considerable, and can only be accounted for by their being usually drawn up in masses, on which the ball of every straggler could not fail to tell; but if, in addition to moderate firelocks furnished with iron ramrods, the Algerines had been properly supplied with ammunition, and possessed of observation enough to enable them to see the advantage of one position over another, their loss, instead of a fourteenth, would probably have included such a proportion as would have led to abandoning the enterprise. The political importance of its result also appears to have been overrated: it has certainly placed in their hands a country capable, if properly cultivated, of producing grain in abundance, and, perhaps, both cotton and silk; but every one acquainted with the French system, knows that as far as the mother country herself is concerned, she can derive little benefit from overflowing harvests in Barbary. Should a superabundance in that quarter throw large quantities of grain into foreign markets, Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Islands, must participate in the advantage. An influx of inferior silk, for inferior it must be, would scarcely benefit the manufacturers or dyers; and an increased supply of cotton would only tend to lower the price of that material, which our manufacturers now make into an article of commerce at so cheap a rate, as to insure its finding its way to the interior, in spite of French jealousy, which, even under present prosperous circumstances, could scarcely oppose to it greater obstacles than when only possessed of the exclusive right of coral fishing, with the Bona monopoly; nor, after all, could they expect to have for many years such peaceable possession of the country as would allow them to call its resources into play. Perhaps the real importance of the change may be best brought to light by the calm consideration of the following questions.

Will the possession of Algiers give the French any solid naval advantage in case of a war?

Will it give them any solid military advantage?

Will it deprive us of any solid advantage?

To the first, it may be fairly replied, that there is not throughout the Algerine dominions a harbour capable of protecting a fleet, or a roadstead in which they could ride in safety; and that the ports, such as they are, were just as open to their privateers when belonging to the Turks, as now that they are in their own hands.

To the second, that it ought certainly to facilitate the support of any army they might employ in Spain, Italy, or whatever other country, bordering on the Mediterranean, it might be; but this is an advantage the activity of our cruisers would in a great measure neutralize.

In answer to the third question, it must be allowed that the French possession of Algiers excludes us from a country to which, during the last great struggle, our fleets in the Mediterranean, and our armies on

its coasts, were in some measure indebted for their efficiency ; but it may fairly be added, that Morocco, Tunis, Tripoli, and even Egypt, might, with a little additional inconvenience, be made to answer the same purpose ; and it requires no great sagacity to discover, that from the moment when the French shall determine upon keeping Algiers, their commercial relations with the other Barbary States will decline ; and that from the moment when that determination shall be published, the jealousy of those governments will induce them to assist with all their strength any European power at war with France. But supposing affairs to assume their worst aspect, the establishment of our naval superiority in the Mediterranean, which must be of the first consequence of a rupture with our neighbours, would enable us to wrest from them either Oran or Bona, the two ports from which supplies have always been drawn in the greatest abundance. After all, then, it is difficult to consider it as more than a trifle, calculated to divert their attention from more important concerns, and afford a larger field for the display of their ignorance of the true principles of trade and colonial policy.

**DESCRIPTION AND FORCE OF THE FRENCH SQUADRON  
BEFORE ALGIERS, JULY 1830.**

Ships of the Line.	Frigates.	Brigs.	Barques.	Bombs.	Steamers.
11 in No.; 8 armed <i>en suite</i> ; 2 of them appeared to be ships of 80 guns; the others about the same force as the <i>Revenge</i> .	23;—16 of them of 60 guns; 2 <i>Rassées</i> of 56 guns; 3 of 44; and 3 smaller.	33;—18 of which were vessels much superior in size and steadiness, when in motion, to the <i>Wasp</i> . Armament 6 long 32-pounders, 14 32-pounders carronades, the others were 16 gun-brigs. Armament 2 long guns, 14 32-pounders carronades; some of the smaller ones had 18-pounders carronades, and 2 long guns.	4;—about equal to the <i>Wasp</i> . Armament 2 long guns, and 16 32-pounders carronades.	4;—inferior to English vessels of the same class.	3;—did not appear to be superior vessels; two were large, one perhaps 850 tons, they were armed with six long guns each, but on the broadside.





HIS MAJESTY

WILLIAM THE FOURTH







